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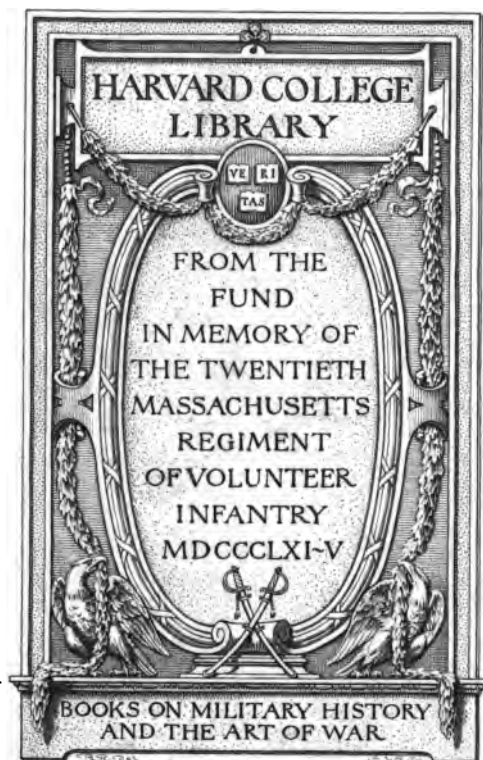
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**BADGE OF THE SOCIETY
OF THE**



ARMY OF THE UNITED STATES

REPORT OF THE PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
SOCIETY
OF THE
ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE
AT THE
THIRTY-FIRST MEETING,
HELD AT
CHICAGO, ILLS.,
OCTOBER 10-11, 1899.

CINCINNATI:
Press of F. W. Freeman, 434 Elm Street.
1900.

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*Gift of the
Dunstable Museum*

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NOTE.

Attention is called to the postal card for acknowledgement enclosed with each book. About one-fourth of our members neglect to mail it. This acknowledgement with post office address is essential in the work of giving correct addresses.

The list of dead shows those dying prior to the meeting of which the book is a report. While a number have died since our last meeting in Chicago, they are carried on our reports until the next meeting. This has always been the rule.

Members should advise this office of any deaths among us, coming to their notice, and send any information, newspaper slips or otherwise, that will aid the Corresponding Secretary in writing a memorial.

And our members should prepare a sketch of themselves and file it with the Corresponding Secretary for use in this respect when the time comes.

Attention is called to the circular on page 218, issued by the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park Commission, giving notice of a reunion at the Park on October 9th, 10th and 11th, 1900, for a general inspection of the work.

CORNELIUS CADLE,

Recording Secretary.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, *September 1, 1900.*

OFFICERS OF THE SOCIETY.

1899-1900.

President,

General GRENVILLE M. DODGE.

Vice-Presidents,

Captain L. H. CHAMBERLIN,

Captain R. J. CHASE,

Captain M. J. McGRATH,

Major F. P. MUHLENBERG,

Lieutenant DAVID F. VAIL,

Major W. H. CHAMBERLIN,

Captain A. L. OGG,

Captain F. H. MAGDEBURG,

Captain G. A. BUSSE,

Mrs. H. T. NOBLE,

General J. C. BRECKINRIDGE, U. S. A.,

Mr. HUGH R. BELKNAP.

Corresponding Secretary,

General A. HICKENLOOPER.

Treasurer,

Major AUGUSTUS M. VAN DYKE.

Recording Secretary,

Colonel CORNELIUS CADLE.

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I.

The Association shall be known as "THE SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE," and shall include every officer who has served with honor in that Army.

Honorary members may be elected from those who have served with honor and distinction in any of the armies of the United States.

ARTICLE II.

The object of the Society shall be to keep alive and preserve that kindly and cordial feeling which has been one of the characteristics of this Army during its career in the service, and which has given it such harmony of action, and contributed, in no small degree, to its glorious achievements in our country's cause.

The fame and glory of all the officers belonging to this Army, who have fallen either on the field of battle, or in their line of duty, shall be a sacred trust to this Society, which shall cause proper memorials of their services to be collected and preserved, and thus transmit their names with honor to posterity.

The families of all such officers who shall be in indigent circumstances will have a claim on the generosity of the Society, and will be relieved by the voluntary contributions of its members whenever brought to their attention. In like manner, the fame and suffering families of those officers who may hereafter be stricken down by death shall be a trust in the hands of their survivors.

ARTICLE III.

For the purpose of accomplishing these objects, the Society shall be organized by the annual election of a President and Vice-Presidents. The Vice-Presidents to be chosen, one from each Army Corps of the old Army of the Tennessee, and a Corresponding and a Recording Secretary.

The Society shall meet once in every year, and those officers who, for any cause, are unable to attend its meeting, will be expected to write to the Corresponding Secretary of the Society, and impart such information in regard to themselves as they may desire, and which may be of interest to their brother officers. Honoring the glorious achievements of our brothers-in-arms belonging to other armies, whose services have contributed, in an equal

degree, in the re-establishment of our Government, and desiring to draw closer to them in the bonds of social feeling, the President, or either of the Vice-Presidents of this Society, shall be authorized to invite the attendance of any officer of the United States Army at any of our annual meetings.

AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION.

FIRST. That the first sentence of the third article of the Constitution be amended so as to read as follows:

“The Society shall be organized by the annual election of a President and six Vice-Presidents, a Recording Secretary, a Corresponding Secretary, and a Treasurer.”

SECOND. That article third of the Constitution be amended so as to read as follows:

“The number of Vice-Presidents shall be twelve, instead of one from each Corps of the Army of the Tennessee.”

THIRD. “That each member may, subject to the approval of the President and a majority vote of the Society, at any annual meeting, designate by last will and testament, or otherwise, in writing, the relative to whom his membership shall descend, and in default of such designation, the same shall, subject to the same approval and vote, descend to his eldest son, and such membership, so descending, shall carry with it all the rights, privileges and obligations of original membership. That in case such deceased member has no son eligible to membership and has made no designation, then his widow, if she so desire, shall be considered an honorary member, and as such shall receive our care, consideration and respect, and shall be entitled to receive notices of proposed meetings and reports of proceedings.”

FOURTH. “That honorary members may be elected from those who served with honor and distinction in the Navy of the United States.”

FIFTH. That the Third Amendment to the Constitution be amended to read as follows:

“That each member may, subject to the approval of the President and a majority vote of the Society, at any annual meeting, designate by last will and testament, or otherwise, in writing, the relative to whom his membership shall descend, and in default of such designation, the same shall, subject to the same approval and vote, descend to his eldest son, or no such son being alive, then to the grandson, to be designated by the nearest

relatives of the deceased, and such membership, so descending, shall carry with it all the rights, privileges and obligations of original membership. That in case such deceased member has no son eligible to membership, and no grandson is designated, and has made no designation, then his widow, if she so desire, shall be considered an honorary member, and as such shall receive our care, consideration and respect, and shall be entitled to receive notices of proposed meetings and reports of proceedings."

SIXTH. That the Fifth Amendment to the Third Amendment to the Constitution be amended to read as follows:

"The sons and daughters, or other relatives, who have heretofore been designated by members as their successors, and also the sons and daughters, or other relatives, who may hereafter be nominated for membership by any such member, shall be entitled to membership, if of legal age, upon the payment of the fees and dues prescribed in the Third Amendment to the by-laws.

"And the sons and daughters, and if there be none, the nearest relative, when of legal age, of any deceased officer who was entitled to membership by creditable service in the Army of the Tennessee, but who died without becoming a member of the Society, may, upon written application, approved by the President and a majority vote of the members present at any regularly called meeting of the Society, become a member, but any such membership shall be subject to the payment of the fees and dues heretofore specified."

BY-LAWS.**ARTICLE I.**

All persons applying previous to, on or after the annual meeting in eighteen hundred and seventy (1870) for enrollment, shall pay a membership fee of ten dollars (\$10), that the annual dues shall continue to be one dollar (\$1), and persons applying for membership shall pay back dues; that all fees and dues are payable to the Recording Secretary, and all money received by him on account of the Society shall be transferred to the Treasurer, and that all money received as fees shall by the Treasurer be added to the Permanent Fund. (See amendment page 7.)

ARTICLE II.

Money for ordinary expenses of the Society may be expended by the Treasurer upon the warrant of the President. All other expenditures only in pursuance of a vote of the Society.

ARTICLE III.

The Treasurer will make a report to the annual meeting of all receipts and expenditures, with vouchers.

The Recording Secretary shall report to the annual meeting all money received by him, and all transferred by him to the Treasurer.

The Corresponding Secretary shall report to every meeting all correspondence of general interest.

ARTICLE IV.

All questions and resolutions shall be decided by a majority of the members present. But amendments proposed to the Constitution shall be acted upon only at the annual meeting subsequent to the one at which they may be proposed, unless the postponement be dispensed with by a vote of two-thirds of the members present. (See amendment page 7.)

ARTICLE V.

The order of business shall be as follows:

1. Reading of the journal of the previous meeting.
2. Appointment of committees on business and for nomination of officers.
3. Receiving reports.
4. Current business.
5. Election of officers.
6. Adjournment.

ARTICLE VI.

If the Society shall, at any meeting, omit to designate the time and place of the next meeting, the President shall, by due public notice, fix the time and place.

ARTICLE VII.

Whenever any member of the Society is reported to the Corresponding Secretary to have disqualified himself for membership, by reason of dishonorable or vicious conduct, he shall be reported to the President of the Society, who thereupon shall order a court of not less than three members of the Society to investigate the facts and report to the next meeting for the action of the Society in the case.

AMENDMENTS TO THE BY-LAWS.

FIRST. That article fourth of the By-Laws be amended so as to read:

"All questions and resolutions, except amendments to the Constitution, shall be decided by a majority of the members present. But amendments proposed to the Constitution shall be acted upon only at the meeting subsequent to the one at which they may be proposed, and shall require a vote of two-thirds of all members present."

SECOND. That any arrears of dues of deceased members may be paid by a relative or friend of a member so as to restore the record of a deceased member, same as provided for restoring the record of a living member who may be in arrears of dues.

THIRD. All persons applying on or after the annual meeting of 1889 for enrollment, shall pay a membership fee of ten dollars; that the annual dues shall continue to be one dollar, and that persons applying for membership shall not be required to pay back dues, nor shall they be entitled to receive reports of meetings held previous to 1889, without paying cost of same.

The following resolution was adopted at the meeting in Madison, Wisconsin, July 4th, 1872:

Resolved, That members of the Society may become life-members on the payment into the treasury of the sum of thirty-five dollars, providing any fee which has been paid by them previous to this time be credited against this

life-membership fee. After such life-membership is secured by any member, he shall be relieved from paying the annual dues as provided by the By-Laws.

The following resolution was adopted at the meeting in Springfield, Illinois, October 15th, 1874:

Resolved, That any member who shall be in default of payment of any part of his membership fee at our next annual meeting, or any member who shall be in arrears of dues at any time after our next annual meeting to the amount of five dollars, shall have his name dropped from the published list of members; any member being so dropped, shall have his name restored at any time, when full payment of arrears for fees and dues have been made.

PREFACE.

The Corresponding Secretary issued the following notice :

HEADQUARTERS,
SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE, }
CINCINNATI, August 28, 1899.

To the Members of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee:

The thirty-first reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee will be held in the city of Chicago, Illinois, on Tuesday and Wednesday, October 10th and 11th, 1899.

The annual address will be delivered by Captain J. A. T. Hull.

All arrangements for the meeting will be entrusted to the following named

LOCAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

General John McArthur, *Chairman.*

Captain B. M. Callender,	General John McNulta,
General A. L. Chetlain,	Captain John C. Neely,
Colonel G. W. Emerson,	General R. N. Pearson,
Colonel Augustus Jacobson,	Lieutenant C. L. Pratt,
Major W. L. B. Jenney,	General Joseph Stockton,
Captain Charles R. E. Koch,	Lieutenant Richard S. Tuthill,
Captain Charles F. Matteson.	

Captain Roswell H. Mason, *Secretary.*

This committee will perfect their own local organization, and give due and timely notice of the details of their arrangements.

Commissioned officers who at any time during the Civil War served with credit in either the Army or Department of the Tennessee, are entitled to membership, and their attendance earnestly requested.

Members of kindred associations are cordially invited to be present and participate in the festivities of the occasion.

The wives and daughters of members, and all invited guests, are by resolution of the Society, entitled to seats at the banquet.

A. HICKENLOOPER,
Corresponding Secretary.

G. M. DODGE,
President.

CORNELIUS CADLE,
Recording Secretary.

Preface.

This circular was issued in response to the invitation of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland:

HEADQUARTERS,
SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE, }
CINCINNATI, *September 13, 1899.*

The Society of the Army of the Cumberland sends to the Society of the Army of the Tennessee the following cordial invitation:

SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND.

OFFICERS OF THE SOCIETY.

1897-'98.

General W. S. ROSECRANS, *President.* Colonel J. W. STEELE, *Rec. Sec'y.*
General H. V. BOYNTON, *Cor. Sec'y.* Colonel G. C. KNIFFIN, *Historian.*
Honorable JOHN TWEEDALE, *Treasurer.*

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

OFFICERS OF THE SOCIETY EX-OFFICIO.

General C. H. Grosvenor, *Chairman.*
General W. A. Robinson, General D. S. Stanley,
General J. W. Burke, General J. Barnett,
Captain J. W. Foley, General R. A. Alger,
General A. Baird, General T. J. Wood.

WASHINGTON, D. C., *September 8, 1899.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,
President Society of the Army of the Tennessee:

MY DEAR GENERAL:—The Society of the Army of the Cumberland will hold its annual reunion at Detroit, on the 26th and 27th of September, instant. In behalf of our Society it gives me extreme pleasure to extend to you personally, and through you to your Society, an earnest invitation to attend all of our exercises.

Your Society has a large membership in the northwest, probably exceeding our own, and we hope that many of them will make it convenient to be present. Our headquarters will be at the Russell House, where members of the Local Executive Committee will be in attendance, to welcome all who may honor us with their presence. The members of your Society will be entitled to all the privileges of our own membership throughout our reunion. With great respect,

Cordially yours,

H. V. BOYNTON,
Corresponding Secretary.

Preface.

II

Responses to this invitation should be made to General H. V. Boynton,
Corresponding Secretary, Russell House, Detroit, Mich.

A. HICKENLOOPER,	GRENVILLE M. DODGE,
<i>Corresponding Secretary.</i>	<i>President.</i>
CORNELIUS CADLE,	
<i>Recording Secretary.</i>	

The local committee issued the following notice:

HEADQUARTERS LOCAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.
THIRTY-FIRST REUNION,
SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE,
CHICAGO, *October 1, 1899.*

DEAR SIR:—The thirty-first reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee will be held in this city, on Tuesday and Wednesday, October 10th and 11th, 1899, under the direct supervision of the following named committees:

LOCAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

General John McArthur, *Chairman.*

Captain Byron M. Callender,	General Augustus L. Chetlain,
Colonel George W. Emerson,	Colonel Augustus Jacobson,
Major William L. B. Jenney,	Captain Charles R. E. Koch,
Captain Charles F. Matteson,	General John McNulta,
Captain John C. Neely,	General Robert N. Pearson,
Lieutenant Charles L. Pratt,	General Joseph Stockton,
Lieutenant Richard S. Tuthill,	
Captain Roswell H. Mason, <i>Secretary,</i>	
76 Monroe Street, Chicago.	

FINANCE.

Captain John C. Neely, *Chairman.*

Captain Charles S. Bentley,	Captain Amos J. Harding,
Captain Holmes Hoge,	Captain John McLaren.

TRANSPORTATION.

General Joseph Stockton, *Chairman.*

Captain H. D. Dement,	Major George H. Heafford,
Captain Maurice J. McGrath,	Captain F. C. Wilson.

HEADQUARTERS.

Captain Byron M. Callender, *Chairman.*

Colonel Wilton A. Jenkins,	Major Charles B. Loop.
----------------------------	------------------------

Preface.

INVITATION.

General John McNulta, *Chairman.*

General Joseph B. Leake,	Colonel John Mason Loomis,
Major Oliver W. Nixon,	General Robert N. Pearson,
General William Sooy Smith.	

RECEPTION.

General John McArthur, *Chairman.*

Major Samuel E. Barrett,	General Augustus L. Chetlain,
General Samuel Fallows,	Colonel Lemuel O. Gilman,
Captain George Hunt,	General Green B. Raum,
Major David W. Reed,	Colonel Owen Stuart,
General Martin R. M. Wallace,	Major James R. Zearing.

ENTERTAINMENT.

Colonel Augustus Jacobson, *Chairman.*

Captain Matthew W. Borland,	Captain Gustave A. Busse,
Captain Samuel S. Frowe,	Captain Oscar Ludwig,
Major George Mason.	

BANQUET.

Captain Charles R. E. Koch, *Chairman.*

Captain J. Leroy Bennett,	Captain William L. Cadle,
Captain James G. Everest,	Colonel William B. Keeler,
Captain John T. McAuley,	General John H. Stibbs.

DECORATION.

Major William L. B. Jenney, *Chairman.*

Captain Bernhard Essroger,	Major George L. Paddock,
Captain R. W. Pike,	Colonel Allen C. Waterhouse,
Colonel B. T. Wright.	

TOASTS.

Lieutenant Richard S. Tuthill, *Chairman.*

Major Hugh R. Belknap,	General John C. Black.
------------------------	------------------------

MUSIC.

Lieutenant Charles L. Pratt, *Chairman.*

Colonel William L. Barnum,	Captain H. P. Bird,
Captain Harlan Page.	

HALLS.

Captain Roswell H. Mason, *Chairman.*

Lieutenant Theodore W. Letton,	Captain Frederick H. Marsh,
Captain Benjamin F. Monroe,	Captain Isaac P. Rumsey.

PRINTING.

Colonel George W. Emerson, *Chairman.*
Captain Patrick McGrath, Lieutenant James W. Porter.

BADGES.

Captain Charles F. Matteson, *Chairman.*
Lieutenant Cuthbert W. Laing, Lieutenant Alonso N. Reece.

Headquarters have been established at the Palmer House, where members and invited guests are requested to, immediately upon arrival, record their names, rank and post-office address, and also the names of accompanying ladies, on the Society's register, which will be found in charge of the "Reception Committee" in headquarters' room.

The business meetings of the Society will be held in Memorial Hall, Public Library Building, commencing promptly at ten o'clock, A. M., Tuesday, October 10th, and continuing from time to time at the pleasure of the Society. It is expected that the second business meeting will be held Wednesday morning, October 11th.

Tuesday evening the Society will assemble in the rotunda of the hotel and move promptly at 7:30 to the University Hall, Studebaker Fine Art Building—a distance of five blocks—for the purpose of attending the evening exercises, including the delivery of the annual address by Captain J. A. T. Hull.

The banquet will be given at the Palmer House on Wednesday evening, assembly being sounded at 7:00 o'clock. Tickets at the uniform rate of \$5.00 will be provided for both ladies and gentlemen, but the issue is restricted to members of the Society, Loyal Legion, kindred military societies, and especially invited guests.

It is confidently expected that the President of the United States will be present at the banquet, and also hold a reception for the members of the Society and their guests.

On Monday, October 9th, the corner stone of the Government building at Chicago will be laid by the President of the United States. A limited number of tickets have been procured for seats upon the grand stand, from which the laying of the corner stone and the parade can be viewed. Members desiring seats are requested to write at once to Captain Roswell H. Mason, Secretary of the Executive Committee, 76 Monroe street, Chicago.

Owing to the fact that during Tuesday and Wednesday the Fall Festival will be in progress in Chicago, it has been deemed inadvisable to provide any set program for the entertainment of members and guests for the afternoons of those days.

TRANSPORTATION: Members can avail themselves of the special rates, usually one and one-third fare for the round trip, which will be made by the various trunk lines for those attending the laying of the corner stone and the Fall Festival. These rates can be ascertained by inquiry of the ticket agent at your home.

The Corresponding Secretary of the Society requests that the special attention of members be called to Article III of our Constitution, which provides:

“The Society shall meet once in every year, and those officers who, for any cause, are unable to attend these meetings, will be expected to write to the Corresponding Secretary of the Society and give such information in regard to themselves as they may desire and which may be of interest to their brother officers.”

ROSSELL H. MASON,
Secretary.

JOHN MCARTHUR,
Chairman.

PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
THIRTY-FIRST MEETING
OF THE
Society of the Army of the Tennessee.

COMPILED BY THE RECORDING SECRETARY.

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, *October 10, 1899.*

The thirty-first reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee was at Chicago, Illinois, on October 10th and 11th, 1899.

The first business meeting of the Society was called to order at ten o'clock A. M., on October 10th, in Memorial Hall, the Public Library building, by the President, General Grenville M. Dodge, and was opened with prayer by General Samuel Fallows, of our Society, in these words:

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, giver of all good, we bless thee for the kind providence which has been over us since we have been absent one from another. We bless thee for this precious opportunity given us to again meet together. May thy heavenly benediction rest upon all the exercises connected with this gathering, and thy name shall have all the praise, world without end, Amen.

The President:—The president of the United States will be with us, I suppose, very shortly. When it is announced that he is coming, the Society will receive him, as they know how to receive a great President, as he is.

Captain W. R. Hodges:—Inasmuch as the proceedings of the last meeting have been published in book form, I move that the reading of the minutes be dispensed with.

The motion prevailed.

The President:—The next in order is the appointment of three committees, a committee to nominate officers for the ensuing year, a committee to select the place of our next meeting, and a committee to select an orator. What is the pleasure of the Society?

It was suggested that the committees be appointed by the President.

The President:—All in favor of the President appointing the committees will say aye.

The vote was unanimous.

The President:—The names of the members of the committees will be announced hereafter. You will now listen to the report of the Corresponding Secretary.

General Hickenlooper, Corresponding Secretary, read his report, as follows:

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S REPORT.

CHICAGO, ILLS., *October 10, 1899.*

To the Members of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee:

GENTLEMEN:—As Corresponding Secretary, it again becomes my pleasant official duty to submit my annual report.

By direction of our President the official call for this meeting was promulgated under date of August 28th, assigning to the "Local Executive Committee" the duty of making proper provision for this meeting by members whose names give assurance that such duty has been faithfully and satisfactorily performed.

I have the honor to herewith submit letters received from absent members, which will as usual be included in the published report of this meeting. In connection with which state that letters transmitted to recorded addresses of the following named members have been returned undelivered:

Colonel J. Brumback,	Captain W. A. McLean,
Lieutenant H. P. Bird,	Captain J. E. Macklin,
Lieutenant B. F. Darling,	Colonel B. H. Peters,
Lieutenant S. S. Dunn,	Captain J. O. Pullen,
Mrs. H. N. Eldridge,	Colonel B. H. Peterson,
Captain H. J. Gleason,	Mrs. Ella Rowett,
Mrs. Ada Hall,	Captain L. Richardson,
Colonel B. J. D. Irwin,	Captain L. G. Randall,
Captain Oscar Ludwig,	Major J. F. Wilson.

If any member present possesses knowledge of the correct post office address of the companions named, we will be pleased to be advised.

The following named members have died since our last meeting:

Colonel Edward Colman,	Sheboygan, Mich.,	September 4, 1898.
Colonel B. W. Underwood,	Chicago, Ills.,	October 26, 1898.
Captain James A. Sexton,	Washington, D. C.,	February 5, 1899.
General Thomas C. Fletcher,	Washington, D. C.,	March 25, 1899.
Lieutenant Chas. H. Gleason,	Bluff Springs, Fla.,	April 11, 1899.
General Manning F. Force,	Ohio Soldiers' Home,	May 9, 1899.
Captain A. G. Gault,	Columbus, O.,	June 17, 1899.
Captain John Mitchell,	Cleveland, O.,	June 24, 1899.
General Nelson Cole,	St. Louis, Mo.,	July 31, 1899.
Lieutenant H. B. Dox,	Peoria, Ills.,	September 23, 1899.

Captain Henry A. Castle has kindly communicated the incidents of the removal of the remains of our first President, General John A. Rawlins, from the Congressional Cemetery to Arlington National Cemetery on February 8th, 1899. The grave is now near those of Generals Sheridan and Crook on the slope overlooking the Potomac river, immediately in front of the Mansion House.

The re-interment ceremonies were conducted by the John A. Rawlins Post No. 1, G. A. R. and a formal address was delivered by Comrade Castle, who paid a most eloquent tribute to the loyal services of our departed President.

Very respectfully,

A. HICKENLOOPER,
Corresponding Secretary.

TELEGRAMS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., *October 7, 1899.*

GENERAL A. HICKENLOOPER,

Corresponding Secretary Society of the Army of the Tennessee:

Regret exceedingly official duties will prevent my being present at reunion Chicago. I send my respects and best wishes to all.

HUGH R. BELKNAP.

COLUMBUS, O., *October 10, 1899.*

GENERAL JOHN MCARTHUR,

*Chairman Local Committee, Society of Army of Tennessee,
Palmer House, Chicago, Ills.:*

Had looked forward with much pleasure to being with you today, but at the last moment unavoidably detained.

JAS. KILBOURNE.

NEW YORK, *October 10, 1899.*GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,
*Palmer House, Chicago:*I congratulate you and comrades. May all have a long and happy life
before the last muster-out.

JOHN CRANE.

DETROIT, MICH., *September 27, 1899.*COLONEL CORNELIUS CADLE,
*Recording Secretary Society of the Army of the Tennessee,
Grand Hotel, Cincinnati:*Henderson elected Honorary Member and Vice President Society from
Iowa.

H. V. BOYNTON.

CINCINNATI, *September 27, 1899.*GENERAL H. V. BOYNTON,
*Society Army of the Cumberland,
Russell House, Detroit, Mich.:*Your telegram of to-day. The Army of the Tennessee is honored that
Henderson, that gallant soldier of Ours, is made an Honorary Member and
a Vice President for Iowa of Yours.CORNELIUS CADLE,
*Recording Secretary Army of the Tennessee.*PITTSBURG, *October 11, 1899.*GENERAL G. M. DODGE,
*President Society Army of the Tennessee, Chicago, Ill.:*The Society of the Army of the Potomac reciprocates the cordial greet-
ings of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee and favors the joint
reunion of all the army societies at some central point in the near future.ORLAND SMITH,
President.

LETTERS.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, }
WASHINGTON, *October 2, 1899.* }MY DEAR SIR:—Your letter of September 29th has been received and its
contents noted.In reply, I beg leave to state that the President expects to attend a meet-
ing of the Army of the Tennessee in Chicago on October 10th, as he under-
stands the local committee has made such arrangements.

Very truly yours,

GEO. B. CORTELYOU,
*Assistant Secretary to the President.*GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,
1 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

VICE-PRESIDENT'S CHAMBER,
WASHINGTON, *September 9, 1899.* }

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,
No. 1 Broadway, New York:

DEAR SIR:—I regret that I can not accept your cordial invitation to the reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, to be held at Chicago October 10th–11th, 1899. My health will not permit me to take extended journeys from home, and I must therefore deny myself the pleasure of meeting the Society and you, its President. You have my best wishes for a successful and pleasant reunion, and I am,

Yours sincerely,

GARRET A. HOBART.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, *September 5, 1899.* }

DEAR GENERAL DODGE:—I have received your kind letter of the 1st of September, and thoroughly appreciate the honor paid me by your invitation to be present at the reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee next month in Chicago.

I think it is scarcely possible that I shall be able to come to that great ceremony, and must, therefore, beg you to accept my thanks and my regrets that I can not avail myself of your courtesy. I am,

Sincerely yours,

JOHN HAY.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,
No. 1 Broadway, New York.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, *September 6, 1899.* }

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I have your very kind and cordial letter of September 1st, and will be glad indeed to accept the courteous invitation you extend me on part of the "Society of the Army of the Tennessee" for October 10th and 11th, if the pressure of public business will make it possible for me to go to Chicago at that time. However, I can make no promise at this date, but will keep the matter in mind and be present if possible.

Very truly yours,

ELIHU ROOT.

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,
*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee,
New York, N. Y.*

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
WASHINGTON, D. C., *September 6, 1899.* }

MY DEAR SIR:—I am duly in receipt of your favor of the first instant kindly extending an invitation to be present at the reunion of the Society

as its guest, at Chicago, on October 10th and 11th, and in reply, beg to say that while fully appreciating the compliment, I, some weeks since, accepted the invitation of the citizens of Chicago to be, together with other members of the Cabinet, their guest during our visit to that city in October. It will, however, give me the greatest pleasure to pay my respects to yourself personally, and to the members of your Society while in Chicago when I shall have the pleasure of meeting yourself and comrades.

With renewed thanks, I am,

Very truly and cordially yours,

E. A. HITCHCOCK.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee,
1 Broadway, New York City.*

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, }
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY, }
WASHINGTON, D. C., *September 6, 1899.* }

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

1 Broadway, New York City:

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I thank you very much for your cordial invitation to attend the reunion of the Army of the Tennessee at Chicago on October 10th and 11th next. I shall be glad to attend if I can, but I am sorry I can not give you a definite reply at this time, not knowing what pressing official business may recall me to Washington after the cornerstone laying in Chicago during the first week of October.

Very truly yours,

JAMES WILSON,
Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE ATTORNEY GENERAL, }
WASHINGTON, D. C., *September 8, 1899.* }

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

No. 1 Broadway, New York:

DEAR GENERAL:—I am in receipt of your esteemed favor of the 1st inst. inviting me to attend the reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, at Chicago, on October 10th and 11th.

I suppose I shall be at Chicago at the laying of the cornerstone of the new government building, but I understand that that occurs about the 1st of the month. It would hardly be possible for me to either remain until the date of your reunion or to make the return trip, much as it would be gratifying to me to participate in the reunion of your Society.

Thanking you for the honor of the invitation, and wishing for you a very successful anniversary, I am,

Sincerely yours,

JOHN W. GRIGGS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., *October 7, 1899.*

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,

*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee,
No. 1 Broadway, New York City:*

DEAR SIR:—Admiral Dewey desires me to acknowledge the receipt of your kind invitation to be present at the thirty-first annual reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, at Chicago, on October 10th and 11th. He regrets that he will be unable to visit Chicago at that time.

Faithfully yours,

H. H. CALDWELL,
Lieutenant, U. S. Navy, Aid,

TARRYTOWN-ON-HUDSON, *September 21, 1899.*

GENERAL A. HICKENLOOPER:

DEAR SIR:—The invitation of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee to a reunion on October 10th and 11th, and the Society of the Cumberland to a reunion on the 26th and 27th insts; addressed to my son, Charles Ewing, are received. As he is still abroad (pursuing his studies in Paris) I take pleasure in acknowledging their receipt for him, expressing also the regret I feel that he can not now participate in the reunions of the old friends and comrades of his father. I am, with great respect,

Sincerely yours,

VIRGINIA M. EWING.

CHARITON, IOWA, *October 7, 1899.*

GENERAL HICKENLOOPER:

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I am in receipt of your kind invitation to the thirty-first reunion of the Army of the Tennessee, and regret deeply that I can not be present.

I wish you all a pleasant time, and with kind regards, I am,

Very cordially yours,

LAURA R. GIBBON.

"NORTHWOOD," WILMETTE, ILLS., *October 7, 1899.*

DEAR COLONEL KOCH:—Since Mr. Williams is East and not likely to return in time for the reunion and banquet of the Army of the Tennessee, I will express his regret at not being present with those other old warriors and the younger ones too, and we can be assured that all will be beautifully arranged, and possibly President McKinley and others of our nation's high officials may be present.

Sincerely yours,

LOLETA F. WILLIAMS.

BURLINGTON, VT., *October 5, 1899.*

DEAR GENERAL DODGE:—The Dewey reception in Vermont and the laying of the corner-stone of the Dewey Hall at our Norwich University

call me to reunion here this October, so that I will not be able to join you, and meet our companions of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee this fall at Chicago. I am greatly disappointed; but it is best, taking everything into consideration, for me to remain here.

Commend me to all who meet you of our Society, and express my undiminished interest in every survivor of our proud and efficient Army of the Tennessee.

Hoping that your own strength has been renewed, and that you may live many, many years to be an honor and a blessing to us, your comrades and friends.

Sincerely yours,

O. O. HOWARD.

WASHINGTON, D. C., *September 8, 1899.*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—In behalf of our Society I thank you most cordially for the invitation to our members to attend your forthcoming reunion at Chicago. It will be a pleasure to incorporate your invitation in a circular to our members, as I am sure it will be to each of them to receive it.

I beg to assure you that the cordial relations which exist between our Societies gives us all sincere satisfaction.

With friendly regards,

Very respectfully and truly yours,

H. V. BOYNTON,

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

Corresponding Secretary.

President Society Army of the Tennessee.

GALESBURG, MICH., *September 18, 1899.*

GENERAL ANDREW HICKENLOOPER,

*Corresponding Secretary Society of the Army of Tennessee,
Cincinnati, O.:*

DEAR GENERAL:—Your notice of our meeting at Chicago, Illinois, is received. I hope to be able to be present as the distance is not far, only one hundred and fifty miles, though the enemies of agriculture, severe winter, long drouth, low prices and several other causes this year have borne heavily upon myself and other farmers in this section of the State.

Wishing you all a pleasant meeting, and with kindest remembrances to all members present, I am, General,

Yours very truly,

FRANK P. MUHLENBERG.

FARGO, NORTH DAKOTA, *October 7, 1899.*

CAPTAIN ROSWELL H. MASON,

Secretary Society of the Army of the Tennessee, Chicago, Ill.:

MY DEAR CAPTAIN:—Until today I was confident that we would be with you on the 10th inst.—both Edwards and myself—but the distinguished

cavalryman who scaled the heights of Kennesaw at the head of the 1st "Alabama" can not get away—not even though his old commander, the gallant Dodge, has personally ordered him to be present. The Major's boy Will, has just returned from the Philippines. He went out a private and returns with a sergeant's chevron on his sleeve—and Edwards had counted much on taking the youngster with him to Chicago, that his old comrades might see the kind of stock that he was breeding for army purposes. But business obligations take precedence over everything else with us old fellows now—just as a row came in ahead of every thing else thirty-five or six years ago.

Sincerely yours,

CHAS. A. MORTON.

QUINCY, ILLS., *October 8, 1899.*

GENERAL A. HICKENLOOPER,
Chicago, Ills.:

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I am greatly disappointed at not being able to attend the reunion of the Army of the Tennessee at Chicago this year; but business prevents my leaving home. As the years go by so fast, and our comrades are passing away, it is a source of great regret to miss any of the meetings.

Hoping you will have a good meeting and with kindest regards to all of the companions, I remain,

Yours truly,

E. B. HAMILTON.

RED WING, MINN., *October 9, 1899.*

GENERAL A. HICKENLOOPER,
Palmer House, Chicago, Ills.:

MY DEAR GENERAL:—My firm purpose to attend the meeting of the Society on the 10th and 11th inst, has been defeated at the last moment by a subpoena to attend court as a witness on the 10th. My feeling of regret at this disappointment is too keen for expression.

With kind wishes for all companions, I remain,

Yours very truly,

L. F. HUBBARD.

KANSAS CITY, MO., *October 3, 1899.*

GENERAL A. HICKENLOOPER,
Cincinnati, O.:

DEAR COMRADE:—Your annual circular for the Society meeting—this year at Chicago—is received. Please accept my thanks.

I have withheld answering with the hope that I surely would be able this year to meet with my comrades of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee. But I am now aware that the Chicago trip at present is beyond my

physical capacity and so I write a greeting of affection to the old and tried friends of my youthful days of marching and fighting, of camp and quarters, and I am beginning to know that they are about all enjoying the fruits of their youthful efforts for Liberty and Unity even though we do observe by newspaper reports that our sons—of course soldier boys—are all heroes.

Always yours,

ROBT. C. CROWELL.

DAYTON, OHIO, *October 9, 1899.*

GENERAL A. HICKENLOOPER,

Corresponding Secretary, Cincinnati, O.:

DEAR GENERAL:—The invitation to attend the thirty-first reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, at Chicago, October 10th and 11th, is received and I greatly regret the necessity of advising you that I can not be present owing to previous imperative engagements. Hoping you will have, as usual, a pleasant and profitable reunion, and with kind regards to all my old comrades of the Army of the Tennessee, I am,

Yours very truly,

JOHN N. BELL.

MEDIA, PA., *September 20, 1899.*

GENERAL ANDREW HICKENLOOPER,

Cincinnati, Ohio:

DEAR COMPANION:—Your circular letter of August 28th is before me inviting me to attend the meeting of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee to be held in Chicago in October.

I have a business tour of the middle west planned for November next, and will be unable to make both trips so near together. Remember me kindly to all old friends and comrades.

Yours truly,

EDGAR T. MILLER.

DENVER, COLO., *October 7, 1899.*

GENERAL A. HICKENLOOPER,

Corresponding Secretary Army of the Tennessee, Chicago, Ills.:

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I am still feeling youthful, but I can't be with you and the boys at the thirty-first reunion on the 10th inst.

I know you will all miss me, perhaps as much as I shall miss seeing and shaking the friendly hands of those I love so well.

If I thought there was a possibility of enticing the members of our Society to meet out here in this lovely mountain city, I would make an extra effort, and tear myself away from the bonds that seemingly prevent me from joining you on this occasion.

With kind regards to yourself and companions,

Very truly yours,

A. A. PERKINS.

NEW ORLEANS, LA., *October 6, 1899.*

GENERAL A. HICKENLOOPER,

Corresponding Secretary Society Army of the Tennessee:

DEAR GENERAL:—Again circumstances prevent my answering at the Chicago "Roll Call." My best wishes for the happiness and prosperity of all comrades fortunate enough to be there as well as for those not so fortunate, but listening eagerly at a distance for the echoes of your proceedings which are given only too meagerly in the daily press dispatches, I am

Yours truly,

E. JONAS.

ERIE, KANSAS, *September 30, 1899.*

GENERAL A. HICKENLOOPER:

Cincinnati, Ohio:

DEAR GENERAL:—Your circular letter of invitation to the thirty-first reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee has been received.

I regret to say that I can not attend.

Yours truly,

L. STILLWELL.

COLUMBUS, O., *October 10, 1899.*

GENERAL A. HICKENLOOPER:

Corresponding Secretary, Chicago, Ills.:

DEAR GENERAL:—Rheumatism prevents my being present at the meeting of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee at Chicago, October 10th and 11th, which I regret very much.

My kindest regards to all. May there be a large attendance and an enjoyable time.

Yours truly,

THRO. JONES.

MARION, INDIANA, *October 9, 1899.*

GENERAL A. HICKENLOOPER:

Chicago, Ills.:

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I regret exceedingly my inability to attend the meeting of the Society to be held in Chicago on October 10th and 11th.

Very respectfully,

WOODSON S. MARSHALL.

DENVER, COLO., *October 4, 1899.*

GENERAL A. HICKENLOOPER,

Cincinnati, Ohio:

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I am in receipt of your notice of the thirty-first reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, to be held at Chicago

on Tuesday and Wednesday October 10th and 11th, also the notice of the local General Committee, of which General McArthur is chairman; and regret very much that business engagements which can not be deferred will prevent attendance at this reunion.

Please accept for yourself, and convey to General Dodge, General McArthur, and other companions in attendance my cordial greetings, congratulations and best wishes.

Yours very truly,

SYL. T. SMITH.

BUFFALO, N. Y., *October 8, 1899.*

GENERAL ANDREW HICKENLOOPER,

Corresponding Secretary Society Army of the Tennessee:

MY DEAR GENERAL:—Having exhausted my vacation this year in attending the National Encampment of the G. A. R. at Philadelphia last month I regret to say that it will not be possible for me to attend the meeting of the Society at Chicago on the 10th and 11th.

That the members of the Society who are privileged to answer "Present for duty" when the roll is called, will be handsomely entertained by the "Chicago contingent" goes without saying, and I have no doubt the occasion will be one of great enjoyment to all who attend.

With kind remembrances to the members of the Society, I am,

Yours very truly,

JAMES N. MCARTHUR.

ARKANSAS CITY, KAN., *October 3, 1899.*

GENERAL A. HICKENLOOPER,

Cincinnati, O.:

MY DEAR GENERAL:—Invitations to the meeting at Chicago on the 10th and 11th insts. to hand. I am sorry I can not attend.

The Society ought to live while the last eligible member lives, it being, I believe, the first of its kind organized in the field on the historic and memorable month of April, 1865, before the war closed and before the work of the Army of the Tennessee was all done.

Yours truly,

W. M. SLEETH.

CHICAGO, *October 11, 1899.*

COLONEL C. R. E. KOCH,

Chairman Banquet Committee, Chicago, Ills.:

DEAR COLONEL:—I have waited until the last minute to answer your kind invitation to the reunion and banquet of the Army of the Tennessee, and am very sorry to say that I find myself so completely done up by our expedition to the headwaters of the Mississippi and some other things which

have been going on in our midst since my return from the North, that I find it will be impossible for me to be present.

Very truly yours,

JOHN S. COOPER.

JOLIET, WILL CO., ILLS., *October 4, 1899.*

COLONEL C. R. E. KOCH,

Chairman Committee Society Army of the Tennessee, Chicago, Ills.:

MY DEAR COLONEL:—I regret that an engagement at Peoria will prevent my acceptance of your kind invitation to your banquet on 11th inst.

I desire to thank you for the courtesy extended, and to assure you that I sincerely hope the function will be attended largely, and the fraternal bonds of the old soldiers will be happily continued and the more firmly cemented together.

With kind regards,

Sincerely yours,

JAS. G. ELWOOD.

DEFIANCE, OHIO, *May 8, 1899.*

GENERAL A. HICKENLOOPER,

Cincinnati, O.:

MY DEAR SIR AND COMRADE:—You may recall the fact that on or about the 1st of November last, soon after the annual reunion of the Army of the Tennessee at Toledo, Ohio, I wrote you in reference to getting a report of the proceedings, when published, of that meeting. You wrote me very promptly in reply, saying it usually took some time to get report completed and ready for distribution, and suggested that I again write you in about six months, calling your attention to my request for a copy, etc., which I have concluded to do, although never having become a member of the organization. I have attended at least two of the meetings of the Society when held at Toledo, and if able I want to attend the next one at Chicago, and if spared to do so would like to become a member, as I served all through with the old Army of the Tennessee as Lieutenant Co. G, 68th O. V. I. under McPherson, Logan, Leggett, Force, 2d Brigade 3d Div. 17th A. C. These old boys, all of which have passed away. We old chaps that are left should keep the ranks and rolls filled up as best we can. These are the reasons I want to meet and join in with the old boys that still survive, if possible, at the next reunion at Chicago, as I hope to live several years yet. Am very thankful to have been spared this long—am now past 68, but able to eat full rations and get 'round pretty lively, all things considered. I worked under you many a day with details of men in digging trenches and planning to get nearer the enemy's works in rear of Vicksburg. As you know, very many plans and devices were resorted to to smoke them out, and we never let up until it was done. And it did me a power of good to meet and grasp your hand at Toledo last fall and see you the well-preserved and sinewy old man that you then appeared to be, and it will afford me great pleasure

if I am permitted to meet you again at Chicago and listen to what you may still remember as to how we did compel Pemberton and his army to surrender and "git," and it is my humble opinion that there is no man now alive that knows better how the hard work was done to compel the surrender of that strong fortification than Comrade Hickenlooper, and I was glad that you rectified the mistake of the committee when they gave you Shiloh for your subject at next reunion.

Trusting you will excuse my long and rambling letter, as I did not mean to say so much; but it is hard to stop when addressing an old comrade of the Army of the Tennessee. Trusting I may meet you again, will close with kind regards and best wishes.

L. W. RICHARDSON.

BISMARCK, NORTH DAKOTA, *October 5, 1899.*

GENERAL JOHN MCARTHUR,

Chairman Executive Committee, 31st Reunion Society of the Army of the Tennessee, Chicago, Ills.:

DEAR GENERAL:—I had felt almost certain of being with the Society at this meeting, but it has so transpired that I must forego the pleasure. I hope and know that you will have a good time, and the absent ones will be the losers. I wish every pleasure and happiness to every member of the Army present or absent at this meeting.

Yours very truly,

JOHN W. GREGG.

CHICAGO, ILL., *October 9, 1899.*

GENERAL JOHN MCARTHUR,

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I regret my inability to be present at the meeting of our Society to be held in our city, owing to an accident that happened to me last Friday evening, and which confines me to the house. Please express my regrets to our companions.

Very truly yours,

P. McGRATH.

JOLIET, ILLS., *October 1, 1899.*

COLONEL KOCH,

DEAR SIR AND COMRADE:—Previous engagements calling me from home at the time of your meeting will oblige me to forego the great pleasure I would take in attending the banquet of your Society.

Hoping I may at some future time have this pleasure, and that the coming meeting may strengthen the ties of fraternal feeling in every survivor of the grand old Army of the Tennessee, I am,

Most cordially yours,

A. NASH.

CHICAGO, *September 30, 1899.*

Mr. Henry B. Mason's compliments and regrets that he can not attend reunion and banquet of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee on October 11th.

DETROIT, MICH., *October 7, 1899.*

COLONEL CORNELIUS CADLE,

Secretary Society of the Army of the Tennessee, Cincinnati, Ohio:

MY DEAR COLONEL:—It is with a feeling of deep regret that owing to my continued ill-health I must forego the pleasure of attending the thirty-first reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, to be held in Chicago next week.

Wishing them a pleasant meeting, and with kindest wishes for all comrades,

Very cordially yours,

A. M. TUCKER.

DAYTON, O., *September 27, 1899.*

Can not be present next month. Hope all present may have pleasant time. If I live till 30th October, I will be sixty-eight years old.

Yours truly,

W. C. HENRY.

CHICAGO, *September 26, 1899.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

President of the Army of the Tennessee, No. 1 Broadway, N. Y.:

DEAR GENERAL DODGE:—Your kind letter, inviting me to attend the reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, to be held in our city October 10th and 11th, and to become a member of the Society, was duly received. I thank you very much for remembering me, and shall consider it a great honor to become a member of the organization of which my dear husband was so justly proud, and whose companionship he esteemed so highly. I have attended quite a number of the meetings with him, and look back to them as some of the happiest events of my life.

Whether I will be strong enough to attend this meeting—without him—I do not know, but feel certain he would wish me to go, therefore, I will accept your kind invitation and shall be very happy to see you once more, and meet with you and Colonel Sexton's beloved comrades at your coming reunion. Will it be necessary for me to fill out an application for membership, or will you kindly attend to this matter for me?

Very sincerely yours,

MRS. JAMES A. SEXTON.

PITTSBURG, PA., *September 18, 1899.*

COLONEL C. CADLE:

DEAR SIR:—The card of acknowledgement which accompanies the report does not seem a sufficient acknowledgement from me for your kindness in

sending it to me. I appreciate each copy and thank you for it. I expect to go to Washington the latter part of October to see the statue of my father by Rohl-Smith. Hoping we may meet some time, I am,

Sincerely yours,

M. SHERMAN FITCH.

DAVENPORT, IOWA, *September 28, 1899.*

COLONEL CORNELIUS CADLE,

Recording Secretary Society Army of the Tennessee, Cincinnati, O.:

DEAR COLONEL:—With heart full of disappointment I send "regrets" for the thirty-first reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee. But that heart, or all of its generous feelings of comradeship warmed by war memories, will be with you on this reunion occasion from reveille to taps on both days of your gladness. I do not plead the disabilities of age for absence, being but in my seventy-seventh year, only as premature deafness might prevent me hearing what the other aged boys might say, but an old wound is on the rampage so crippling me up that I could not "kick" if I heard all said, yet didn't believe the half of it. Have told "old soldier stories" myself.

Yours very truly,

ADD. H. SANDERS.

MOBILE, ALA., *October 6, 1899.*

COLONEL CORNELIUS CADLE,

P. O. Box 35, Cincinnati, O.:

DEAR COLONEL CADLE:—Your very courteous invitation of September 17th, to attend the annual reunion of the Army of the Tennessee, reached me in St. Louis, September 26th, whither I had gone with an afflicted daughter.

I deeply regret that official and professional engagements will prevent my joining you in Chicago, October 10th and 11th.

With best wishes for a joyous reunion of the survivors of that grand old Army, and with many thanks to you personally for kind remembrance, believe me, as ever,

Sincerely your comrade,

M. D. WICKERSHAM.

EMMETSBURG, IOWA, *October 10, 1899.*

COLONEL CORNELIUS CADLE,

Secretary, Palmer House, Chicago, Ills.:

DEAR SIR AND COMRADE:—I had counted on the pleasure of attending the meeting of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee this year and until today had thought to get into Chicago tonight, but I can't leave. Our District Court is in session and some cases are set that my associates

can not handle and I will have to stay and attend to them. Try and get the meeting one week earlier next year and I will be with you D. V.

Yours,

E. B. SOPER.

Remember me to Colonel Stibbs, Major Reed, et. al.

DENVER, COLO., *October 8, 1899.*

COLONEL C. CADLE,

Secretary Army of the Tennessee, Chicago, Ills.:

MY DEAR COLONEL:—I am extremely sorry not to be able to attend this meeting of the Society. But as you know I have been "exiled" here for some time trying to repair the damage done in 1861-63 with only fair success. Please remember me kindly to soldier friends in the grand old army. Wishing you a pleasant and profitable meeting,

I am yours truly,

E. V. CHERRY,
Of Cincinnati, Ohio.

CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA, *October 7, 1899.*

COLONEL CORNELIUS CADLE,

Secretary Society Army of the Tennessee:

DEAR CADLE:—"No use of talking," I can't be with the "old boys" on the 10th and 11th, and you do not know how much I regret it.

I have been looking grim death in the face for the past nine months, I have not flinched, yet I would so like to live a few years longer.

I want to meet all the dear comrades of the "old army," their wives and children. My dear wife is going to take me for the winter, either to southern California or the Bahamas, in one of those beautiful climes, under her care. I hope to come back to health, and then see you all again next year. With my best regards to every one that gathers with you, I am, old comrade,

Your friend,

M. A. HIGLEY.

COVINGTON, IND., *October 9, 1899.*

COLONEL C. CADLE,

Palmer House:

DEAR CADLE:—I have been absent from last two meetings of our Society and looked forward to this one in Chicago, anticipating a good time. At last moment I find it impossible for me to be with you.

May you have a glorious good meeting with all the living members present and accounted for. Remember me in your festivities and may you all live long and prosper is the wish of your friend and comrade,

J. R. DUNLAP.

PRINCETON, ILLINOIS, *October 7, 1899.*

COLONEL C. R. E. KOCH,

Chairman Banquet Committee, Chicago, Illinois:

DEAR COLONEL:—Many thanks for the invitation to attend the thirty-first reunion and banquet of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee on the 11th instant, and I deeply regret that I can not be present. The annual reunion of my old regiment will be held on that day, at Wyoming, Illinois.

Very respectfully yours,

THOS. J. HENDERSON.

CHICAGO, *October 7, 1899.*

COLONEL C. R. E. KOCH,

Chairman Banquet Committee, 56 La Salle St., Chicago:

DEAR SIR:—In acknowledging the receipt of the invitation of your committee to attend the banquet of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, I regret to have to reply that, owing to the death of Mrs. Lincoln's father, it will be impossible for me to be present.

Yours very truly,

ROBERT T. LINCOLN.

SPRINGFIELD, ILLS., *October 9, 1899.*

COLONEL C. R. E. KOCH,

60 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.:

MY DEAR COLONEL:—Your very kind invitation to attend the thirty-first reunion and banquet of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee came during my absence on a trip to the Pacific coast. I find same on my desk on my return today. My time will be so taken up catching up with affairs that it will be impossible for me to be present on this occasion. However, I thank you very much for the invitation.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

J. N. REECE,

VINTON, IOWA, *September 25, 1899.*

COLONEL CORNELIUS CADLE,

Cincinnati, O.:

MY DEAR COLONEL:—Pray accept my very grateful thanks for the copy of proceedings of last annual meeting of our Society of the Army of the Tennessee, which reached me a few days since, and for which receipt was promptly mailed you.

It has been perused with cordial and ever increasing interest, for I realize that our time for such enjoyments is comparatively short—for we are fast passing away into that bourne whence no traveler returns, and but a few more years when our Society will have passed into history and be known only as having had former existence and honorable record.

It is my sincere regret that I probably can not be with you at our next meeting in Chicago, but engagements which I had heretofore entered into and covering the month of October will prevent my presence with you, but I shall pray the success of the meeting and a large attendance of our surviving members.

I regret to inform you the death of Colonel John Shane, 13th Iowa, which occurred at his home in this city, on September 18th—a week ago. Thus has passed away the last of the original field officers of our regiment. He had been ill for a long time past, and for that reason frequently unable to attend to his duties as Judge of our District Court, a position he has held for twenty years last past. His death is sincerely regretted by all our people.

Pray pardon so long a letter; and I beg you will accept assurances of my very sincere personal regard, which will continue through life, and believe me, now as ever,

Faithfully your friend,

BUREN R. SHERMAN,

Late Captain Co. E, 13th Iowa Infy, Brevet Major U. S. V.

MADISON, WIS., *October 10, 1899.*

GENERAL G. M. DODGE:

DEAR GENERAL:—The ones who have nursed and cared for me the past year decline to give their consent to my going to Chicago. I feel that the *disappointment* in not meeting with the Society causes me *more pain* than any effect of the trip would. But I remember that the most important lesson a soldier learned was *obedience*.

Yours,

GEORGE E. BRYANT.

BROOKLYN BOROUGH, N. Y. CITY, *September 8, 1899.*

DEAR GENERAL:—General Orland Smith has sent me your letter and I will communicate the invitation as far as possible to our western members.

Can you not come to us on the 12th? We will give you a front seat and ask you to respond to a toast.

Sincerely yours,

HORATIO C. KING.

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,
New York.

MATANZAS, CUBA, *October 2, 1899.*

COLONEL CORNELIUS CADLE,
Post Office Box 35, Cincinnati, O.:

DEAR COLONEL:—Replying to your letter of September 25th, I beg to say that I have written to the agent at Wilmington, Delaware, for the book which you sent me at that place. I am always glad to hear from you, and am very sorry indeed that I shall not be able to attend the meeting at Chicago. I have no doubt they will all have a good time, and they certainly have my best wishes for it.

Very truly yours,

JAMES H. WILSON.

The President:—The report will be received and filed, unless there is an objection.

We will now listen to the report of the Recording Secretary.

Colonel Cornelius Cadle, the Recording Secretary of the Society, read his report which was as follows:

RECORDING SECRETARY'S REPORT.

CINCINNATI, *October 9, 1899.*

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,

President:

GENERAL:—I have the honor to submit the following report:

Since the last meeting in Toledo in October, 1898, I have published and distributed to our members the report of that, the thirtieth meeting of our Society.

Since the last meeting, and before General Force's death, I transmitted to him on

Account Dues collected.....	\$196 00
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Account of Interest on Dayton Fund.....	142 50
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Since his death I have transferred to the Acting Treasurer, myself,

Member's Dues.....	\$151 00
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Interest on the Dayton Fund.....	142 50
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The unused balance of \$500 paid to the Toledo Local Committee, and returned to me by Colonel J. B. Bell, Chairman,	156 64
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All these items appear either in my report of General Force's account, or my own as Acting Treasurer.

General Force was buried in Cincinnati. His funeral was in charge of the members of our Society, the Ohio Commandery of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, the Cincinnati Bar Association, and the Cincinnati Literary Club. The funeral services were held at the rooms of the Loyal Legion in the Grand Hotel, and the members of our Society near Cincinnati united with the other organizations in attending the services. Our friend was buried at Spring Grove.

Very respectfully,

CORNELIUS CADLE,
Recording Secretary

NEW YORK, *May 25, 1899.*

COLONEL CORNELIUS CADLE,

P. O. Box 35, Cincinnati, Ohio:

DEAR SIR:—The death of General Force, our former Treasurer, devolves upon me the appointment of an Acting Treasurer to serve until our next yearly meeting, and I hereby appoint you as such Acting Treasurer.

As the time is now so short, I request that the bonds, mortgage and cash in bank when turned over to you shall be deposited in such institution as shall be agreed upon by yourself and General Hickenlooper, and be under your joint control until the meeting. Of course, the cash that is to be paid out for expenses, vouchers for which I approve, shall be paid out the same as heretofore upon my approval.

Yours truly,

G. M. DODGE,
President.

The President:—The report will be received and filed, if there is no objection.

The next is the report of the Acting Treasurer.

Colonel Cadle read his report as Acting Treasurer of the Society, as follows:

THE ACTING TREASURER'S REPORT.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, *October 9, 1899.*

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,
President:

GENERAL:—Upon May 8, 1899, General Manning F. Force, our Treasurer since 1866, died at the State Soldier's Home near Sandusky, Ohio, he being then Commandant of the Home.

Upon May 25, 1899, you directed me to act as Treasurer until General Force's successor should be elected at this meeting, and I assumed the duty.

His books, papers and the key to the safe deposit box were sent me by his son, Horton Force, and the balance in the Third National Bank was transferred to my order.

General Force's report made at our meeting in Toledo, October 26, 1898, as found in our last volume, page 47, shows the total then in our treasury to have been

U. S. Registered 4 per cent. Bonds.....	\$9,500 00
The Dayton Fund, invested in a 6 per cent. Mortgage.....	5,000 00
Cash on deposit in Third National Bank.....	1,354 64

His balance in Cash.....	\$1,354 64
Since the report referred to, he received from me, November 12, 1898, as Recording Secretary, account of Members' dues,.....	196 00
From me on account of Interest on Dayton Fund.....	142 50
Interest upon our Bonds, January, 1899.....	95 00
Interest upon our Bonds, April, 1899.....	95 00
Total.....	\$1,883 14

His disbursements upon approved vouchers were the following:

November 14, 1898, Office Rent in Cincinnati,.....	\$ 75 00
The allowance to the Clerk of the Recording Secretary for services, three years at \$25.	75 00
F. W. Freeman, for printing report of the 29th meeting; express charges for distributing the same, and miscellaneous printing	620 59
For stenographic report of the 30th meeting at Toledo.....	50 00
For our gold insignia, presented by resolution of the Society to Mother Bickerdyke.	15 00
To the Toledo Local Committee for expenses.....	500 00
February 23, 1899, Office Rent in Cincinnati.....	75 00
Total	<u>\$1,410 59</u>

A summary of his account from his report upon October 26, 1898, to the day of his death upon May 8, 1899, is as follows:

Total receipts	\$1,883 14
Disbursements from October 26, 1898, to May 8, 1899	<u>1,410 59</u>
Balance	\$ 472 55

This balance I found on deposit in the Third National Bank of Cincinnati, and now, charging myself as Acting Treasurer with this, I continue the financial report of our Society up to date:

CORNELIUS CADLE, ACTING TREASURER,
in account with

THE SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE.

1899.

May 27,	To balance from our late Treasurer	\$472 55
July 1,	One Quarter's interest upon our \$9,500 4 per cent. Bonds	95 00
Aug. 10,	Interest upon Dayton Fund Mortgage.	142 50
Sept. 27,	Returned by Colonel John B. Bell, the Chairman of the Toledo Local Committee, the unused balance of the \$500 authorized appropriation, sent him by General Force, upon November 14, 1898.	156 64
Oct. 1,	One Quarter's Interest upon our \$9,500 4 per cent. Bonds.....	95 00
Oct. 9,	Fees and dues collected by the Recording Secretary	151 00
		<u>\$1,112 69</u>

Disbursed upon approved vouchers, as Acting Treasurer:

1899.

June 1,	For One Quarter's Rent of Headquarters, Grand Hotel, Cincinnati	\$ 75 00
June 24,	For our proportion of expenses of General Force's funeral in Cincinnati	25 00
June 24,	For Printing	24 20
Aug. 10,	For Insurance	15 00
Aug. 11,	For One Quarter's Rent of Headquarters, Grand Hotel, Cincinnati, and repairs	79 00
Oct. 6,	American Express Co., for carrying our 30th report to members	64 05
	For One Year's Rent of Safe Deposit Box, Third National	5 00
Total		\$ 287 25

A recapitulation of my account as Acting Treasurer shown above, is:

I should, since I have been Acting Treasurer, account for . .	\$1,112 69
I have disbursed	287 25
Leaving our Cash balance	\$ 825 44

and this amount is now ready to be transferred to the Treasurer to be elected tomorrow.

General Hickenlooper, Corresponding Secretary, and I, as Acting Treasurer, have examined General Force's box in the Third National Bank Safe Deposit. We found there Nine Thousand Five Hundred dollars in 4 per cent. United States Registered Bonds, together with various papers; and these also are ready for transfer to our new Treasurer.

The bank account of the Society is now, as for years, in the Third National Bank of Cincinnati.

The financial condition of our Society today is

U. S. Registered 4 per cent. Bonds	\$9,500 00
The Dayton Bequest, invested in a 6 per cent. Mortgage	5,000 00
Cash	825 44

The bills due and to mature are

F. W. Freeman, for printing the 30th report, and miscellaneous printing	\$ 525 63
For the authorized appropriation for this meeting	500 00

The balance on hand will not meet this and I offer this resolution in connection with my report:

Resolved, That the Treasurer of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee be authorized to sell one of the \$500 United States Bonds now in the Treasury, if necessary to meet our current expenses.

Upon my motion such a resolution was adopted at our last meeting, but

the sale of the bonds was not necessary. It may be necessary during our coming fiscal year.

Very respectfully,

CORNELIUS CADLE,
Acting Treasurer.

The President:—The report will be received and placed on file unless there is objection.

What action will the Society take upon the resolution reported by the Acting Treasurer?

Colonel Keeler:—I move that the resolution be adopted.

The motion prevailed unanimously.

The Secretary read the following letter and report:

ST. LOUIS, MO., *October 2, 1899.*

COLONEL CORNELIUS CADLE,
Secretary, Cincinnati, Ohio:

DEAR SIR:—Inclosed please find my report as Treasurer of the Sherman statue fund to be presented at the next meeting of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee.

It has been my intention to attend, but two cases of more than ordinary importance have sprung up in our Supreme Court, to be heard on the 11th inst. in which we are engaged.

Nevertheless it may be I can arrange to have my place taken by my partner, and if so, I want very much to attend at Chicago.

Sincerely yours,

JOHN W. NOBLE.

ST. LOUIS, MO., *October 2, 1899.*

JOHN W. NOBLE,
Treasurer:

In account with Sherman Statue Committee (Society of the Army of the Tennessee.)

DR.

1898.		
June 30,	To balance, as by last report.....	\$5,390 41
Dec. 15,	To interest to date allowed by Trust Co. on acc't.	98 61
	To interest to June 1, 1899, on account.....	75 48
	Balance.....	\$5,564 50

The above is submitted as the true account of myself as Treasurer of the Sherman Statue Committee, as of the date of June 1, 1899, when last entry appears on the account.

The account is kept with the St. Louis Trust Company, and bears 3 per

cent. per annum interest, when no check is drawn during the year, and the interest is credited on account semi-annually.

The shortage of 1 per cent. per annum interest noted in my last report has been made good by the Trust Company, as above shown.

JOHN W. NOBLE,
Treasurer.

TO COLONEL CORNELIUS CADLE,
Recording Secretary.

The President:—The report will be received and placed on file, if no objection is heard.

I will state to the Society that the Commission now having in charge the Sherman monument under the law of Congress and under your action, is composed of the Secretary of War, the General of the Army, and the President of this Society. In accordance with their directions and the appropriations that have been made in Congress, the foundations and pedestal have been completed. There has a temporary building been erected upon the site, which is just south of the Treasury Department, in which the sculptor, Carl Rohl-Smith, has made the clay models of the groups of the different arms of the service. Those have not yet been fully accepted by the Commission. He is also at work upon the main statue, and I believe that he will complete his duties and have the statue ready within the four years' time given him.

I also wish to state to the Society that when the Government engineer came to build the foundation for the pedestal, it was ascertained that the ground, which had been represented to us to be sufficient to bear the weight, was found not to be so. I therefore insisted that we should put a foundation there as to the stability of which there would be no doubt. That was done, and cost in addition to the estimates of the Government upon the ground and pedestal, some eight or nine thousand dollars, and no doubt the engineer in charge, Colonel Bingham, will present that at the proper time to the Government, and an appropriation will be made for it. It is not a charge that should go against the sculptor.

The Committees will be composed as follows:

On officers:

Captain H. A. Castle, Major H. L. Morrill, Captain E. B. Spalding, Colonel W. T. Shaw, Rev. T. E. Sherman.

On place of next meeting:

General J. A. Williamson, Captain J. G. Everest, Colonel W. L. Barnum, Captain B. F. Monroe, Captain George Ady.

On orator:

Colonel Charles Parsons, General R. N. Pearson, Major A. M. VanDyke, Captain W. B. Leach, Colonel J. B. Bell.

I wish to state to the Society, so that they can have it before them in deciding in relation to the place of the next meeting, that I have received a letter from the Secretary of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, General Boynton. He states in his letter to me, and asks me to present it to this Society, and it is a matter that will probably come before the Committee, but it is of so much importance that I think I will present it to you,—that the Army of the Cumberland have appointed their next meeting at Chattanooga, with a view of bringing together there sometime about October 10th, the three societies, the Society of the Army of the Potomac, the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, and the Society of the Army of the Tennessee. I make this statement to you, and whether or no the Society desires to take any action upon it in the way of giving any advice or instructions to the Committee on Place, is a matter for you to consider.

I also wish to state that we have several applications and petitions from places for our next meeting, which will be handed to the committee.

Major Mahon:—Mr. President, I would like to inquire if the Army of Ohio has organized a society.

The President:—I don't know of any organization of that kind. If it has, we have never received any invitation to the meetings, and all the societies generally have sent their invitations officially to us. Colonel Cadle tells me that the Army of the Ohio became the Army of the Cumberland.

Captain James G. Everest, of Illinois, presented the report of the Committee on the National Park at Vicksburg, as follows:

REPORT OF CAPTAIN JAMES G. EVEREST UPON THE
VICKSBURG NATIONAL MILITARY PARK.

TO THE SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE:

As a member of our Society, I desire to submit this personal report to you in respect of the Vicksburg National Military Park.

It will not be amiss to add a few words in the way of information on behalf of the commission appointed to carry forward this work. The bill became a law in February last and under the terms of said bill, the Secretary of War was given authority to appoint three Commissioners, a Secretary and Historian, and an Assistant Secretary, and the following were appointed:

General Stephen D. Lee, of Mississippi;

Captain W. T. Rigby, of Iowa;

Captain J. G. Everest, of Illinois.

John S. Kountz, Past Commander-in-Chief G. A. R. of Ohio, Secretary and Historian.

C. L. Longley, of Kansas, Assistant Secretary.

The Commission, having been sworn into office on the first day of March, proceeded to organize by the election of General Lee as Chairman. The first meeting of the Commission was held at Vicksburg on the fifteenth of March and work was begun at once to secure the necessary land provided for in the bill. I desire here to say that the organization known as "The Vicksburg National Military Park Association," organized in October, 1895, and incorporated under the laws of Mississippi in November of the same year, had secured options on much of the lands required, but owing to the fact that the first bill failed to pass and legislation for the passage of the second bill being delayed, the options that had been secured at reasonable prices had expired, and we were compelled to begin anew.

The fact becoming known that the bill creating the Park had become a law, caused some owners of land to assume that their holdings had become more valuable, as is usually the case when "Uncle Sam" is to be the purchaser. However, in many instances this was not the case, and after having obtained from such owners their belongings at fairly reasonable prices, they were of great assistance in helping us in securing other property. It must be remembered that under the terms of the act our first appropriation was but \$65,000, and only \$40,000 of this amount allowed for the purchase of land. Under these circumstances it was necessary to enlist every interest in our behalf, and at the suggestion of the Commission, a meeting of the Vicksburg Board of Trade and the Cotton Exchange was called in joint session, and after a full and fair statement had been made by the members of the Commission, a pledge was given to assist us in every way possible, and I am pleased to say that this pledge has been carried out to the letter, and I will only add, that from nearly every business man in the city of Vicksburg, (aside from some few land owners,) we have received valuable assistance and support. The result of our efforts is extremely gratifying, and I am glad to inform our Society that it is possible that within the short

time now intervening before Congress meets, we may be able to perfect all titles and that without a single condemnation proceeding.

Our engineer has not yet given us the exact figures as to the respective holdings, and I am only able to give you an estimate which makes the area of the main Park, in round numbers 850 acres. It extends from the ridge assaulted May 22d by the right of Thayer's Brigade; east and then south to the Square Fort, (called also Garriot,) which approximately marks the left of the Thirteenth Army Corps, during the siege, and has an average width between one-fourth and one-half mile.

Within the main park is included the ground over which all of the assaults on May 19th and 22d were made, and also all of the approaches of the Union Army during the siege, except the one on the Hall's Ferry road by Lauman's Division, and the one on the Warrenton road by Herron's Division.

From the north end of the main body of the park, the distance along the Confederate line to the river is about one and a half miles.

From the south end of said main body, along the Confederate line, the distance is about three miles.

The width of these two Confederate strips or wings is eighty-eight yards. The Confederate redoubt, known as South Fort, situated on the west side of the Warrenton road, is almost opposite the river end of the south Confederate wing.

The north Confederate wing terminates at the river near Fort Nogoles, directly opposite and south of the National Cemetery.

The Commission has not yet been able to exactly determine the location of the two Union wings lying outside of and opposite the Confederate lines, as represented in the two Confederate wings.

The north Union wing will begin on the east side of the National Cemetery, climb the steep hill opposite, and on which the Edwards house was and is still situated; running past the Edwards house, will proceed in a direction north and east, past Landgreaber's Battery, which, of course, is included; and thence along the ridge to a point beyond the Jennie Henry house, as shown on the map. The remaining part of this Union wing has not been exactly determined.

Present appearances are that the south Union wing, owing to the character of the grounds in that part, must consist of four separate loops or roadways along which the positions of the batteries and troops can be indicated by tablets. The loop nearest the main park might run south past the battery sites indicated on the map, until it connects with the first east and west country road, along which it might run west to the point of intersection with the Confederate line.

The second loop might begin near the negro church on Barstow, and run south along the dotted line, which you can easily follow on the map, and which comes into the Hall's Ferry road just above Alex. Terrell.

The third loop may leave the Hall's Ferry road on the land shown on the map as belonging to Eliza Green, and run along the ridge far enough to include all the battery sites shown on the map.

The fourth may leave the Confederate line on Katherine Ruffin's place, and run thence south far enough to include,

First:—The Confederate earth works;

Second:—The Union earth works opposite them.

It may be possible to connect the extremities, or outside ends, of these two last-named loops, though the ground separating them is very rough. The Union batteries erected on or near the Warrenton road can probably be indicated by tablets placed along the said road, and without the acquirement of any land for the purpose.

Such, in a general way, are the plans that have been discussed by the Commission for the location of the Union wings.

In addition to these plans or suggestions, it has been proposed, that the Ridge road in the rear of General Sherman's Corps and General Lauman's and General Herron's Divisions, be also made a Park road. This matter will be discussed at the next meeting of the Commission.

It is our purpose to restore both the Union and Confederate breast works and forts, mount the guns in their original position, as near as possible, and build a broad roadway inside the restored fortifications the entire distance around the Park.

I make this statement to our Society with no desire that it be made a matter of record unless the members so elect, but realizing as I do that the Army of the Tennessee wrought out this history which we are commemorating by the creation and building of the Park, and largely through your influence I was placed in the important and responsible position that I now occupy, I deem it a duty incumbent upon me to give you at this, our thirty-first meeting, some information relative to the progress of the work, thereby enlisting your influence and assistance toward the completion of this great National enterprise.

Captain Everest:—I have another report that I desire to submit to the Society of the Army of the Tennessee in reference to the Park.

REPORT OF THE VICKSBURG NATIONAL MILITARY PARK COMMITTEE.

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,

President Society of the Army of the Tennessee.

GENERAL:—At our twenty-eighth meeting, held in St. Louis, Mo., 1896, a committee was appointed consisting of the following members of our Society, viz:

Captain James G. Everest, *Chairman*,
Major Hoyt Sherman,
Colonel Nelson Cole,
Captain William T. Rigby,

for the purpose of promoting legislation looking to the establishment of a

National military park to fittingly commemorate the campaign and siege of Vicksburg.

Since that time no formal report of this committee has been made, but at our meeting, held in Milwaukee in 1897, and at Toledo in 1898, a verbal statement was made at each meeting, which indicated that very little progress had been made toward the accomplishment of the end sought.

This committee was continued, and now begs to make the following report.

The first bill for the establishment of the Vicksburg National Military Park was introduced in the Fifty-fourth Congress, and referred to the House Committee on Military Affairs; was reported favorably and placed on the calendar. There it slept, and expired with that Congress, for the reason that Speaker Reed, and the House Committee on Rules, did not see their way clear to permit the calling up of said bill. Another bill was introduced in the Fifty-fifth Congress, and similar action was taken, and the bill again reached the Military Committee, there to remain until February of this year, when it was called up by the chairman of said committee, our companion and comrade, Captain J. A. T. Hull, and unanimously passed the House, and a few days later passed the Senate, was signed by the President and became a law.

Your committee desires to state that, from the first introduction of the bill until its final passage, Comrade Hull was a most earnest champion of the measure, as was also Hon. Hugh Reid Belknap, a member of said committee, and both members of our Society. We believe we are correct in saying that the House Military Committee was unanimously in favor of the bill. In this connection we desire to mention another honored member of our Society, who, as one of the House Committee on Rules, aided and assisted your committee in every possible way in securing the passage of the bill: We refer to Colonel David B. Henderson, the speaker of the next, the Fifty-sixth Congress.

Before dismissing this subject, we wish to especially mention Hon. T. C. Catchings, member of Congress from Mississippi, (Vicksburg District), as being active in securing proper legislation. Also, Hon. Francis M. Cockrell, senator from Missouri, and General Edmund W. Pettus, senator from Alabama, members of the Senate Committee on Military Affairs, who served on the Confederate side during the campaign and siege of Vicksburg, were much interested and helpful in securing prompt and favorable report by their committee. We believe we are justified in saying that members of Congress, both North and South, vied with each other in their enthusiasm for the passage of this bill, and finally, although it was a long and somewhat tedious "pull" and cost some of your committee much time and money, yet the result is gratifying, and we are sure that we express the sentiment of every member of this Society in saying that it is our earnest hope and belief, that the Government, after having secured the land whereon shall be erected monuments in marble and bronze that will perpetuate the valor of the American soldier, will be generous in carrying forward this great work that marks a glorious epoch in our National history.

JAMES G. EVEREST,
Chairman.

Colonel Jackson:—I move that the report which has been read by Captain Everest, as well as his remarks, be spread upon our records and printed in the Secretary's report.

The President:—It will be so done unless there is objection, and I hear none.

In behalf of the Committee on the Grant Monument, I will state to the Society that in accordance with its directions two years ago I appointed a committee consisting of the members of Congress and the Senate who are members of this Society, Colonel Hepburn, Colonel Henderson, Captain Hull, Senator Vilas, and Hugh R. Belknap. They went to work diligently, prepared a bill, and placed it before Colonel Hepburn's committee. Upon consultation of those members of Congress, all of them well acquainted with the business of the House, and its future, under the conditions of the country then and during the past year, it was thought best not to bring the question prominently before the House. But I believe now that the time has come when we should take action at this coming session of Congress. We only ask \$10,000 for plans and models, and the present Secretary of War, who has been in communication with me, is heartily in accord with us, and I think will take it up himself. I believe, and I say this after looking the matter over in Washington many times, that unless this Society presses that matter we will go down to our graves with no monument in Washington to General Grant. There are a great many schemes there, but they are very much divided upon them——

Captain Koch announced that the President of the United States was in waiting in the building. It was directed that he be received immediately, and the committee escorted to the platform President McKinley, and those accompanying him, consisting of Secretary Hay, Secretary Gage, Secretary Long, Secretary Wilson, Hon. Jos. H. Eckles, Dr. W. R. Harper, Mr Cyrus H. McCormick and General McNulta.

The President:—Mr. President, in all probability there is no organization in the United States which is better able to judge of your services and the action of the Administration in the last two years than the Society of the Army of the Tennessee; and when the history of the time is written it will be decided that we had at the head of the nation not only a great but a careful, con-

servative and humane president. And when the history of the war itself is written and becomes a matter of record it will be shown that he was not only a great statesman but a great soldier. I wish to pledge to him and to his administration that this Society will stand by it as long as there is an armed foe facing us, just as loyally and earnestly as it stood through the Civil War. Now, comrades, no introduction is needed for our old comrade, the President of the United States.

President McKinley:—General Dodge, and my Comrades:—I do not intend to interrupt your business meeting, and have only called that I might pay my respects and bring my personal good wishes to the Army of the Tennessee, and to respond with expressions of gratitude and satisfaction to the warm words of your President in pledging the support of the veterans of the Army of the Tennessee, to the flag and to the patriotic purposes of the Government of the United States.

I need no pledge from your President. I could have known without his stating it where this Society of the Army of the Tennessee would be when the flag was assailed, and wherever it was assailed, carried by the soldiers and sailors of the Republic. I would know where this veteran army would stand when I would recall for an instant its history, with its Grant and its Sherman, its McPherson and its Logan.

As I said, I have only come to bring to you the homage which I feel for the veterans of '61, who for more than thirty-three years have taught patriotism to the people of the United States; and when the hour of our peril came last year, as the result of your instruction more than a million men volunteered to defend the flag of our country.

I thank you for your cordial welcome and bid you good morning.

Three cheers were proposed for the President of the United States, and were given with a will.

After President McKinley and his party retired, the business of the meeting was proceeded with, as follows:

The President:—As I stated, in relation to the Grant Monument, I think it is necessary for us to obtain the first appropriation of \$10,000, that we should continue this committee and request them at this next session of Congress to push the matter

if in their judgment the time is opportune, and I believe it is. I would like to hear from Captain Hull upon that question.

Captain Hull:—Mr. President, I would suggest that you revise the committee a little, as there has been some reorganization of both House and Senate. I think one or two members of the committee are now out of Congress, and there are probably one or two more in Congress who are members of this Society. I would suggest that the committee be so made up that every member of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee in either the House or the Senate be placed on that committee, so as to secure their active co-operation. It seems to me that we can this year get the \$10,000 for the preliminary plan. I can see no reason why we can not. In this era of patriotism and good feeling, I think if there is no other way, that I will put it on the appropriation bill and take the chances of getting the members of the House to make no objections.

The President:—Then if it meets your approval, the President will take that course. All in favor of that will say aye.

The vote was unanimously in the affirmative.

The President:—Has any member any suggestion or report to make?

Captain Castle:—Allusion was made in the report of the Corresponding Secretary to the ceremonies which occurred last winter in Washington in connection with the reinterment of the remains of General Rawlins. I was present on that occasion as a special representative of this Society, and at the request of the President I have prepared a condensed statement from which I will read a few extracts, for I think all the members will feel a special interest in what took place upon that memorable occasion.

Note by the Recording Secretary.—The paper is here printed in full.

WASHINGTON, D. C., *October 5, 1890.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

President Society of the Army of the Tennessee:

GENERAL:—Under date of February 21, 1899, you requested me to prepare a report describing the ceremonies on the occasion of the re-interment of the remains of the late General John A. Rawlins at Arlington, Virginia, February 8, 1899, which report was to be presented at the next meeting of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, of which Society General Raw-

lins was the first President. In compliance with that request the following is respectfully submitted:

As one of the Vice-Presidents of this Society I was honored by the committee of the Grand Army Post in charge of the ceremonies with an invitation to be present on that occasion as a representative of the Society and deliver the address.

Pursuant to a long-continued agitation of the subject on the part of John A. Rawlins Post No. 1, Department of the Potomac, Grand Army of the Republic, the Congress of the United States passed a joint resolution which was approved January 16, 1899, as follows:

Resolved by the Senate and the House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the Secretary of War be, and he is hereby, directed to cause the remains of the late Major-General John A. Rawlins to be removed from the Congressional Cemetery, in this city, to the National Cemetery at Arlington, Virginia, together with the base and granite shaft now marking the spot, and which were erected by the children, relatives and friends, and the Grand Army of the Republic.

Resolved, That the sum of five hundred dollars, or so much thereof as may be needed, be, and the same is hereby, appropriated out of any moneys not otherwise appropriated, for the expenses of such removal.

Arrangements having been duly made under the auspices of the War Department for carrying out the provisions of this joint resolution, it was deemed by the Grand Army Post most interested in the matter that the occasion of the re-interment might properly be made memorable by such public exercises as could be conveniently arranged. After correspondence with the surviving descendants of General Rawlins, Wednesday, February 8, 1899, was fixed upon as the day for this observance. Severe cold weather and deep snow interfered to some extent with the details of the arrangements, but they were nevertheless carried out in a manner befitting the memory of our departed companion. All the flags on public buildings in the city were at half-mast by the President's order.

The original metallic case was enclosed in a magnificent new polished oak casket with bronze trimmings. The whole was draped with the American flag surmounted with a large floral and laurel wreath with broad streamers of purple ribbon, the gift of Rawlins Post. The casket thus draped and adorned was borne on a caisson.

The procession was formed at the Peace Monument, at the foot of Capitol Hill, headed by an escort of the 4th United States artillery from Washington Barracks, and its band, commanded by Major James M. Lancaster, U. S. A. A long line of carriages conveyed the members of General Rawlins' family, the invited guests and the representatives of the Post.

The procession was formed and moved promptly at 2 o'clock P. M., from the Peace Monument to Arlington Cemetery via Pennsylvania Avenue and Aqueduct Bridge. At Washington Circle the escort and band were dismissed and the firing party, together with eight non-commissioned officers, active pall-bearers, were placed in ambulances and conducted to the cemetery.

On the arrival of the cortege at Arlington the company assembled around the grave where three volleys were fired over the remains and "taps" sounded by the trumpeter. The assemblage then adjourned to the Mansion House at Arlington where accommodations had previously been prepared, and the following exercises were held:

Comrade Hiram Buckingham, commander of John A. Rawlins Post No. 1, Department of the Potomac, G. A. R., called the meeting to order and read several letters from former comrades and friends of General Rawlins, and also a telegram from the commander of John A. Rawlins Post No. 126, Department of Minnesota, G. A. R., conveying its reverent tribute to the memory of the gallant soldier and patriot.

The commander then introduced Captain Henry A. Castle, Auditor for the Post Office Department, a past commander, Department of Minnesota, G. A. R., and now Vice-President of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, who delivered the following eulogy:

COMRADE CASTLE'S ADDRESS.

When Kossuth stood on Bunker Hill, the monument towering above him, "silent as the grave, but tuneful as the song of immortality upon the lips of cherubim," his voice shrunk from the task to mingle with the pathos of that majestic orator, and he interpreted its message into the thrilling admonition: bow, adore, and hope! The inspiration of our surroundings here, the significance of the occasion, and the transcendent excellence of the theme would tempt to loftiest flights of appreciative eulogy. But oratory speaks thousand-tongued from this environment and human eloquence is voiceless here forever more. Here halting words of praise are stilled by melodies that tremble through the air; the pale flicker of our incense is dimmed by a celestial splendor. Historic Arlington, beautiful for situation, blessed among shrines of patriotism in all the ages to come, speaks out today with its myriad voices, in welcome to the sacred, precious dust which now finds here its fit and final sepulture. And those viewless voices speak to us a solemn exhortation to reverence and hope.

Our task is one of grateful, loyal fraternity—more an expression of our gratitude and comradeship than an attempt to extol him, whose high, unchallenged title to place and recognition on these hallowed grounds is of itself abundant commendation. Yet even here and now we may do well to freshen in our minds some features of the life and character and deeds of one who wrought most worthily and usefully, even when unseen, on an exalted plane, in a momentous era; one who with continuous, tireless devotion, toiling in the shadow, but toiling terribly, through years of mortal peril, filled to overflowing measure a patriot's obligation to the land of his nativity.

The career of John Aaron Rawlins was one unique in war, unparalleled in history. At the beginning of the great civil conflict he had never read a military book or seen a company of uniformed men. At its close he had risen by successive promotions in military rank from Captain to Major-General; his escutcheon bore a battle roll of victories reaching from Bel-

mont to Appomattox; he had helped to organize, to marshal, and to lead the mightiest armies the world has ever known. He exercised no independent command, yet his was a sphere of pre-eminent usefulness. He was supremely executive, the right arm of power, a steadfast citadel of strength to his trusting chief. He was thus a type of the American volunteer, and the unerring law by which such men step out, unheralded and unsuspected from the body of our intelligent citizenship, as emergencies demand them, is one of the surest guarantees of the stability of the Republic.

General Rawlins was born in Northwestern Illinois, then the extreme frontier of settlement, in 1831. This was the period of the Black Hawk war, and his birth-place was in the immediate field of hostilities. His parentage was humble; his educational advantages were limited; he was nurtured in poverty—not abject and squalid, but clean, honorable, and self-respecting. He died Secretary of War of the United States, September 6, 1869, at the early age of thirty-eight years.

The grandeur of the mighty West entered into his spirit and possessed him. He was a sturdy, manly boy; an industrious, studious youth; a successful young lawyer in Galena; a popular campaign orator; a Douglass electoral candidate in 1860; an eloquent advocate of the Union after Sumter fell; leading speaker at the war meeting in April, 1861, modestly presided over by Captain Ulysses S. Grant, where fervent communion of sympathy kindled a friendship which potently affected their destinies and the welfare of mankind.

Rawlins' father was a farmer of Scotch-Irish extraction; the son grew to manhood amid rural labors and influences. He sold charcoal on the streets of Galena,—winter product of the homestead's wooded acres. He studied at intervals in the common schools, and for a short term at an academy. He chose the legal profession; prepared for it laboriously and thoroughly; practiced at the bar with increasing promise of ultimate eminence, for seven years; then gave up all, threw himself with splendid courage and absolute self-forgetfulness, with all the glowing heat and inward fervor of his soul, into the struggle for the Union, and freely yielded up his life a martyr to the flag.

The dead are the true cost of the war. The money cost can be replaced, —the indebtedness can be, has largely been, repaid. The waste places have been built up; the devastation and ruin of towns and farms and homes has been made good by succeeding years of peaceful, productive industry, New life pulsed through all the nation's stagnant arteries; new lustre shone on the folds of the triumphant banner—only the dead were lost to us forever. And yet how gloriously they live! They live as a precious, golden memory! They live as a shining example, a priceless lesson, an inspiration of immortal hope. They live in the solid archway of our nationality, buttressed in their valor and sprayed with their blood, that spans a continent with its splendor and gathers from the seas their tribute to its glory. Although they sleep in silence all around us here, and are dead to us, yet in the chronicles of heroism, in the scheme of Omnipotence, they live in fadeless immortality.

One of General Grant's first acts when assigned to the command of a brigade was an invitation to Rawlins to join his staff. The summons was eagerly obeyed, and from September 15, 1861, until the end of the war he was in constant attendance upon his chief, except during August and September, 1864, when absent on sick leave. The influence of the subordinate on his commander soon became strong; it continued to strengthen with the lapse of time; it was an honor and benefit to both, for it was never selfishly nor unwisely exercised.

The functions of chief-of-staff to an army commander are always important and confidential. But Rawlins' relations to Grant were of an indefinable nearness and co-operation such as in no other recorded instance has grown so intimate or endured so long. He was a friend and a mentor, tender and true; there is authentic record that in more than one crisis his warnings prevented unutterable catastrophe. He was, in addition, the necessary supplement to a great military genius. He reduced to concrete and practical arrangement the inspirations of that spacious intelligence. He was the interpreter of the oracles of aggressiveness. He formulated battle plans as revealed to him by their mighty architect and arranged the details of their execution. He gave his views, even sometimes unasked, as to men and strategies, but would have been the first to disavow any claim to those intuitions of unvarying success which have made Grant easily foremost among the world's great captains. They were twin brethren in the heaven-anointed apostleship of common sense, energized and idealized.

The position of Rawlins grew to resemble more nearly that of a second in command than a staff officer. He was a miracle of intelligent discernment, of unremitting watchfulness and ceaseless work. What Grant would have been without Rawlins it is useless to speculate; there was no Grant without Rawlins; it was not so to be. The brightness of our grand leader's name suffers no tarnish, but increased lustre rather, from just mention of one who proudly, loyally, joyously merged his own deeds and deserts in the exaltation to which he contributed. Grant towers majestically above all other martial figures of the epoch, but he used and needed all his helpers. He needed Rawlins as he needed Sherman and Meade and Sheridan and Thomas, as he needed all the patriot soldiers of the war. But he frankly said that Rawlins was more nearly indispensable to him than any other officer in the army. In all the complicated matters submitted to the jurisdiction of the subordinate the one solution was sought that would best promote the cause and support his general.

Little opportunity was afforded, by his position, for the display of those dashing qualities which attract attention and command applause. But the laborious exactions of that position built up within him an accurate, comprehensive knowledge of the organization and movement of armies, the theatre of operations, the jurisdiction of commanders, the innumerable administrative details, which made him increasingly valuable to his chief. The knowledge assimilated by his calm judgment became practical wisdom, which a rare combination of patriotism, decision, and unselfishness enabled him to so utilize as to contribute notably to the country's preservation.

Rawlins was a man of iron will, inflexible moral courage, and austere habits. He was bold, resolute, and outspoken in expression of opinion, yet always subordinate and devoted when that opinion was overruled. His integrity of purpose was unassailable; his vigorous common sense was proof against temptations to petty vanity or resentment. He was incapable of jealousies himself and inspired no jealousy in others. He brought into military service no technical training, but he brought other qualities essential to high success—talent, energy, fidelity, and unwearying industry. He was a faithful sentinel on the ramparts of liberty. He was vehement and earnest; scornful of sham and humbug; intolerant of inefficiency and insubordination. He was absolutely just. He was no worshipper of rank; the distinctions he recognized were those conferred by true merit. His mind was methodical in reasoning, but his conclusions were rapidly reached. He was conspicuous in ability to say no, and mean it. He was the friend of every true soldier; the friend and adviser of every worthy officer in trouble; pre-eminently the peacemaker of the army.

To Rawlins was largely due the phenomenal unity of purpose, personal friendship, and cordial co-operation which distinguished the final leaders of our cause. The feuds and hatreds among military commanders have become proverbial, practically inevitable. But in 1865, Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Logan, Meade, Thomas, and all the others in high command were linked together in bonds of confidence and esteem, such as no similar occasion has ever witnessed. And the unseen modest artisan who welded all the links of that golden chain, the genial personality which gathered these proud and fiery spirits into one companionship of patriotism, for the country's inestimable good and eternal credit, was John A. Rawlins. He was the comrade and confidant of all; he brought them and kept them together.

All his qualities were sublimated and all his actions were inspired by pure and lofty ideals. We can not separate the motive from the deed, in awarding the finalities of eminence. He loved his country; he was devoted to the Union. His life and soul were wrapped up in the holy cause for which he fought. He had implicit faith in the benign decrees of Providence. He had no fear that future generations would confuse the issues or reverse the verdict. He knew that the principles he sustained were eternally right; he believed that they would triumphantly prevail; he trusted in posterity's distinction between those who fought for the Union and those who fought against it. Could he have lived to witness the felicities of these auspicious years, how gladly would he have welcomed the consummated reunion for which he fought. That Americans of all sections now love the nation and revere its flag, is the munificent purchase of all the martyrdoms this forest of white monoliths around us certifies. And it is the conclusive demonstration of that complete fraternity, the seal of its unquestionable perpetuity, that those who struggled most devotedly for the defeated cause are now sincerest in their thankfulness that the brave endeavor failed.

A spontaneous tribute paid to Rawlins by his companions in arms at the close of the war was significant and characteristic. On April 25, 1865, at Raleigh, North Carolina, the officers who had served with the Army of the

Tennessee, then about to disband, met to organize a society which would preserve the friendships and memories of their war service. On resolution offered by General Frank P. Blair, "Brigadier-General John A. Rawlins, U. S. A., Chief of Staff to the Lieutenant-General, in consideration of his eminent services to our country in connection with the army, and also his ability for the position," was unanimously elected President. No finer, more conclusive expression of regard was ever paid to an absent but remembered comrade. Rawlins had been separated from these officers for more than a year by service with his chieftain on a distant field. But their hearts turned to him with undiminished yearning. They paid him the highest honor within their gift; from among the scores of noble names before them, with one accord they chose him as the first President of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee. He was annually re-elected until his death vacated the chair, and from then until now he has had but two successors, William T. Sherman and Grenville M. Dodge. A member of that Society, I bear its fervent testimony that this notable distinction was justly conferred. A native of imperial Illinois, where Rawlins and Logan were cradled, where Lincoln and Grant were dedicated to freedom, I feebly voice the homage of her loyal millions to the memory of an illustrious son.

Through the stormy era of reconstruction, with its hard problems and new dangers, Rawlins served Grant as faithfully as amid the sheeted battle flames. The responsibilities of both were weighty, beyond all contemporary record or subsequent comprehension. On them largely rested the tremendous task of reaping the fruits of victory, and securing justice to the helpless wards of the Republic, while at the same time building up waste places and giving all legitimate encouragement to subjugated antagonists. The perplexities of military government in the reconquered states were incessant and overwhelming. The labors of Rawlins were unremitting, incredible. His iron constitution had been undermined by disease caused by army exposures in 1863, but he refused rest and cure. Increased responsibilities and new duties could not be even temporarily evaded. He had grown more and more indispensable; Grant leaned on him. And so he worked on, unceasingly, until he died. The land for which he had fought was his pride and joy; the chieftain he had served so loyally was the center of his enthusiastic devotion. That chieftain was tossing on the billows of a devouring political sea. He could not desert him now. They landed at last in a quiet haven. The sun of Grant's fame reached its zenith, never more to incur danger of eclipse. It blazes still, while kingly crowns fall into disregarded dust and useless thrones are shredded into threads and thrums of forgetfulness. But Rawlins' life work was done.

Grant was elected President and Rawlins became Secretary of War. He was the youngest member of the Cabinet. His health was fatally impaired, and within six months he had passed away. One of his early official acts was to so readjust the relations of the Department to the General-in-Chief as to give Sherman a new status as Commander of the Army. It is believed that this brief period witnessed the most harmonious accord of function known to our military administration. Another noteworthy feature marked

this fragmentary term of civil service. Rawlins was the energetic champion of struggling Cuba. In the last Cabinet meeting he attended he vehemently supported the proposition to aid her in the effort then making to throw off the yoke of Spanish tyranny. Unfortunately he was overruled, and to another generation was transmitted the duty then neglected.

His final utterance was thus the prophecy of ultimate America; his last official act a protest against moral cowardice; his dying but deathless legacy to us a brave summons to the propaganda of Freedom. He was too bold and strong and true to preach the doctrine of recreancy and practice the crime of perfidiousness. He was ready to face emergencies and accept responsibilities. He had limitless faith in his country, and in the capacity of his fellow-citizens. Had he lived to stand encircled by the burning issues of this crucial hour, his manly voice would now be loudest in an imperative demand that the empire of America's beneficent influence shall only be circumscribed by the boundaries which heaven has set to the widening destinies of man.

During the summer of 1869 Secretary Rawlins gradually succumbed to the pulmonary disease which had undermined his once rugged health. Deprived of the ministrations of family or relatives, his sick bed was sympathetically attended by the loved companions of his war service. Five general officers, fellow-members of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, were present when he died. He was buried with full military honors on September 9, 1869, in the Congressional Cemetery. The impressive ceremonies, conducted under direction of the General of the Army, were attended by President Grant, the Cabinet, and all the distinguished officials then present at the Capital. On the day of the funeral, echoing cannon in all the arsenals, forts, and navy yards of the United States carried to the sorrowing patriots of an ocean-bound Republic, so deeply indebted to his valor and devotion, a reminder that his earthly race was run. An imposing marble monument was erected at his grave by his son and daughter. His statue, presented by army companions, stands at Pennsylvania avenue and Ninth street, in modest but inexpressibly sincere testimony to his knightly daring and exalted worth.

The fame of Rawlins has not gone trumpet-tongued over all the earth; his achievements fill no blazing pages of historic annals. It is one of the penalties of his self-abnegating career that the laurel crown could never come to him. But with his contemporaries and comrades there dwelt a full appreciation of what he did and what he was; among their survivors his memory is cherished with a gratitude that is imperishable. Whatever posterity's remembrance or forgetfulness may be, that is their tribute to the soldier and the man. Posts of the Grand Army of the Republic are named for him in seventeen states. From the rank and file of the volunteers comes this willing recognition of commanding merit, crowned by an abiding affection.

In the thirty years that have elapsed since his departure, changes have occurred which make this consecrated Arlington a more appropriate resting place for the remains of Rawlins. A recent Congressional enactment pro-

vided for their removal and the re-erection of the monument on this sacred ground. That final act of benignant obligation has been consummated, and we are here to-day, Comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic, Companions of the Loyal Legion, members of other Army Societies, officials of the Government, revering citizens, sympathetic women and inquiring children, to make brief, unpretentious demonstration of our interest in the event. His surviving daughter gladdens the occasion with her presence. His only son is also present, but is barred by affliction from witnessing the homage paid to the father, whose military record has been the joy and jewel of his clouded life—returning to his home a year ago from a short journey, with eyesight suddenly obscured, he said: “Lead me to my father’s sword and sash; I can not sit down until I touch them and know that they are safe.” In success or in vicissitude these children of a hero, these lineal legatees of an unblemished manliness, will bear with them the tender regard of every veteran who proudly wore the blue.

And here, at last, in hallowed, beautiful Arlington, our companion fitly sleeps. None of its priceless caskets enshrine more precious dust. Here is the grand pantheon of the Union, that congregation of glory, sacred to those “who have borne their puissant arms for the kingdom of man, where liberty reigneth forever.” Here sleeps unconquered Sheridan, his fiery spirit pulsing still in the polished stone which bears in tablet bronze his speaking lineaments. Here sleep, silent, cold, and dumb, but voiceful to the rising future in the inspiration of their deeds, Crook and Gresham and Doubleday, and Belknap and Porter, and Gregg and Meiggs, and Augur and the rest, august figures in our conclave of immortals. Here sleep uncounted thousands of the fallen brave, marshalled in long lines, each with its low, white pedestal, on which an unseen angel stands, ready to whisper in our ear the marvels of a deathless story.

Here, royally, they rest in peace. On this historic ground, redolent of revolutionary tradition, Custis, adopted child of Washington, walked meditating, and Robert E. Lee, with reluctance and dark forebodings, elected to unsheathe his practised sword against the nation he had served and loved. Here primeval forests clothe the terraced slopes and the imposing mansion fronts with pillared stateliness the hill beyond Potomac’s shores where swells the Capitol’s white dome. Here summer’s rarest blossoms decorate the paths where eager thousands throng to breathe these subtle distillations of a faithfulness that is incorruptible and a heroism that is sublime. Here, where a grateful nation lavishes its continuing solicitude to preserve the venerable and beautify the beautiful, these groves and graves and monuments will be preserved and beautified, until valor shall be a mockery and gratitude shall be forgotten. Here, royally, our comrades rest in peace.

Here John A. Rawlins fitly rests at last. No nobler name is cut in any piece of granite on these grounds. No grander spirit stands majestic on the heights of this, our glorious pantheon.

At the close of Captain Castle's address the quartet choir, composed of Messrs. Lillebridge, Ross, Beebee and Ryan, rendered the hymn,

"I can not always trace the way."

Commander Buckingham then introduced Colonel John A. Joyce, of Washington, D. C., who recited a poem composed by him for the occasion. The choir then sang, "Nearer, my God, to thee," and the exercises closed with prayer by Past Department Chaplain H. S. Stevens.

The children of General Rawlins were James B. Rawlins, now residing at Newburg, New York, single; Emily S. Rawlins, who married Wesley Waite, and died two years ago, leaving one child—a daughter; and Jennie S. Rawlins, who married G. W. Holman, Jr., and now resides at Newburg, New York; James B. Rawlins, who is now blind; also Mr. G. W. Holman, Jr., and his wife, nee Jennie S. Rawlins, together with two of their children—a daughter and son, grand-children of General Rawlins; all attended the ceremonies and participated therein. Mr. Frank Hume and his family, of Washington, D. C., near relatives of General Rawlins, were also present.

The marble shaft and base that stood over the grave of General Rawlins at Congressional Cemetery, have been removed, repolished and placed over his new resting-place.

Great credit is due to the enterprising, patriotic representatives of John A. Rawlins Post at Washington City for the persistent and finally successful efforts which they made to accomplish this highly commendable result. Congressional Cemetery had by the changed circumstances become unsatisfactory as a final place of sepulture for our honored companion. Comrades of this Post named in his honor performed all the preliminary work of securing the requisite appropriation, then carried out faithfully and appropriately all the necessary arrangements for this fraternal observance. The officers of the War Department manifested a highly commendable interest in carrying out to the fullest extent all the arrangements made by the committee of the Post, and even at a period when the officials of the Department were overwhelmed with business connected with the Spanish war, they always found time to devote to this labor of love.

Members of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee who visit Arlington in the future will be gratified to find conspicuous on the brow of its beautiful terrace, in line with the monuments of Sheridan, Crook, Gresham, Porter and the rest, a white marble shaft which appropriately marks the final resting-place of their great comrade and first President.

The President:—The paper will be received and placed in the records and printed.

There is a paper to be read by Major Plummer. He was selected at the last meeting of the Society to prepare this paper, and certainly there is no more competent person to tell us about the duties of the doctors in the civil war and the way they were performed. The medical men have never been given the credit

that was due them, not only in regard to taking care of the wounded and the sick, but in holding up the energies and the hopes of the boys, and taking care of them in camps and keeping them well, so that when it was necessary we could line up the maximum number in a regiment in front of the enemy.

Major Plummer:—This is a new departure for me. My selection to prepare this paper was a complete surprise, inasmuch as I am not in the habit of writing, and if the paper should not prove interesting, one reason may be that I have really not had time to prepare it. I found before I got through the first year that I had written more than I thought you would be willing to listen to, but I will give it to you as it is. It is some reminiscences of a surgeon in the war of the rebellion.

MR. PRESIDENT AND MEMBERS OF THE SOCIETY OF THE ARMY
OF THE TENNESSEE, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

During our meeting last year at Toledo, Ohio, I became suspicious of my soldier friend, Captain Rumsey. From conversation with him it was evident he was planning a new departure, and that he was going to have me "ordered" to read a paper at this meeting. I pleaded age, want of time and inability from lack of experience in composing and writing papers, and finally moved to adjourn, which motion carried, and I congratulated myself that I was out of the scrape. At the meeting the next morning, however, the matter was brought up again, and by action of the Society I was "ordered" to prepare and read a paper, so here goes, and if it fails to be instructive or entertaining, you must not censure me too severely, but lay a portion of the blame on Mrs. Colonel Noble and others of the ladies of the Society, who volunteered to assist me, but did not.

On the 16th day of April, 1861, I volunteered as a private soldier in a company being recruited at Rock Island, and telegraphed Governor Yates to give me a better position, if he had one for me. He replied, "Come to Springfield at once," and at 4 o'clock that afternoon I boarded the train for Springfield, and next morning was assigned to duty at the hospital at Camp Yates, where I served during the organization of the six regiments of three months troops.

On April 19th the company of which I was a member arrived in camp with about one hundred and twenty men, only eighty of whom were mustered in as Co. D of the 12th Illinois Infantry Volunteers of which regiment John McArthur was Colonel. In selecting the men for the company I was left out, and on the advice of Captain John B. Wyman I proceeded with the remainder of the men from Springfield to Dixon, where we with others organized the Second Congressional regiment of State troops, and we were mustered into State service on the 9th of May, 1861, and on that day I was mustered into service of the State as their Surgeon, and on the same day the field and staff officers were elected and mustered in.

Drill and discipline commenced, and was kept up from that day. Many of the young men and boys sickened from the exposure of the camp and hard duty, the nights were cold, and they did not have the comforts of home, they were occupying the cattle pens and sheds on the Fair grounds, and sleeping in the straw which had been supplied by the farmers and people of Dixon and Lee county.

They had no blankets and the result was a number of them were attacked with pneumonia; measles also developed, and a number of them were stricken with that disease, some of them were complicated with pneumonia, making a bad mix up for men exposed as they were, and the best that could be done for them was to occupy the rough board building with board roof, called "Floral Hall" as a hospital.

The citizens of Dixon, *God bless them*, came to my assistance with bedding and all the delicacies necessary for the sick, and through their liberality and kindness I know the lives of many of the young men were saved, not one death occurred among them from disease, the only death being that of Lieutenant Cooper Berry of Company "B", who was shot and killed on the night of May 12th by a guard.

Among the men there was a German belonging to Company "I", who was taken with severe disease of the lungs, coughed and expectorated all night for a number of nights, keeping his tent mates awake, and expectorating large quantities of foul sputa all over his bed-fellows. They reported him and his conduct to me. The man did not look like a consumptive, and on

a thorough examination I could not detect the least indication of disease of his lungs, and told him so, but he kept up the coughing until after I procured some of his sputa which on examination I found to be limberger cheese which he procured in the town, would chew it, and when thoroughly mixed with saliva would cough and spit out a mouthful at a time. That man was tired of soldiering and wanted an honorable discharge on account of disease and disability resulting from exposure while serving his country. He served out his term of enlistment, and had he not would now probably be receiving a pension, if his fraud had not been detected.

This man afterwards tried the insanity dodge, he stole a pump chain thirty-two feet long, and carried that chain wound around his shoulders and body for several months, and carried it three or four thousand miles.

We were mustered into the service of the United States by then Captain John Pope on the 24th day of May, 1861, and soon after broke camp for the front. We were the first troops to cross the Mississippi river at St. Louis; our friends warned us that we could not pass through the city without a fight; this was on the 7th of July, 1861. After landing, the regiment was brought into line, and forty round of cartridges issued to each man, bayonets were fixed, and we marched through the city without a cheer or demonstration of any kind, took the cars at the Pacific Railroad depot, and arrived at Rolla the next forenoon, where we went into camp. General Lyon soon arrived with his volunteers reinforced by a few regulars from the Western plains at Springfield, Mo. He needed supplies, and the 13th was ordered to forward them by army wagons over one hundred miles through a country swarming with guerrillas and bushwhackers. A large train was loaded and started for Springfield under a guard of the best men that could be selected, an equal number from each company. They took the train safely through, and delivered the supplies to General Lyon and his command, who were greatly in need of them, as he had all arrangements made to give battle to Price and his army the second day after their arrival. General Lyon desired the soldiers, who had brought the supplies, to remain and aid in the battle of Wilson's creek, which they did, acting as his body guard, and they were with him when he fell mortally wounded.

Both the Union and Confederate armies had all they wanted at that time. General Price with his forces retreated South, and General Sigel, who succeeded General Lyon, with the Union forces fell back to Rolla. Sigel's forces brought with them all the sick and wounded they could possibly move, and I being the only Medical Officer at the Post was compelled to take care of them. I filled the Court House and all the vacant residences of the town. This gave me much work, and under the most disadvantageous conditions. I had instruments and medicines all that were required, but the sick and wounded men required suitable food, and that we did not have. I spent the last dollar I had for delicacies for them, and then all I could get for them was army rations. I knew the army regulations allowed me a hospital fund, but did not know how to get it.

To aid me, in my dilemma I called on our Colonel, John B. Wyman, who was a polished officer, but he could not give me the information I desired. We had a young regular army officer who had come with Sigel's army, he was a Cavalry Lieutenant, and was acting as Commissary of Subsistence of the Post, and on Colonel Wyman's advice I visited him. He was a most perfect gentleman, so clean and tidy in his dress that he looked as if he was just out of a band-box. He explained the whole matter to me, and without further trouble I was able to get my hospital fund and to procure such food as was required for the sick under my care. The young Lieutenant was named Sheridan, he was so gentlemanly that I took a liking to him, and visited him often.

One day in conversation he remarked to me that he hoped the war would continue for a year; that if it continued that long, he would be a Colonel. I said nothing, but thought you are entirely too small to ever be a Colonel. A short time after he was ordered away, and a short time after that, reports reached us that Colonel Sheridan, in command of a regiment of Michigan cavalry, was raising Cain among the Johnnies in West Virginia and Eastern Kentucky, and after a while we heard of Brigadier-General Sheridan and the wonderful fighting he and his command were doing, and soon Major-General Sheridan was heard from and by the reputation made by him he was considered one of, if not the greatest cavalry officer in former as well as in modern war.

During all this time I never once dreamed he was the little Lieutenant I had known in the fall of 1861, but supposed he was some old and probably rugged and grizzled regular army officer.

On the night of October 9th, 1871, Mrs. O'Leary's cow kicked over the lamp, set fire to the shed, and the city of Chicago was burned. While the fire was raging, the governor of the state telegraphed to Major J. M. Beardsley to raise a company and proceed to Chicago to assist in protecting the treasure in the bank vaults and other property. A company of one hundred infantry and forty artillerists was soon raised, they drew one hundred muskets and four cannons from the Arsenal and the necessary ammunition.

We flew to Chicago and as instructed reported to the mayor of the burning city, the mayor ordered us to report to Lieutenant-General Sheridan.

When we reached the headquarters of the department, Major Beardsley presented the order of the mayor to a pussy little fellow seated behind a desk, only his head and shoulders being visible. Orders were given disposing of the soldiers and the chubby little fellow arose, came to me, shook hands with me and said, "Doctor, do you know how to procure your hospital fund?" I then recognized in the great Lieutenant-General of the greatest army the world had ever known, the little Lieutenant I had met at Rolla, Mo., the latter part of the summer of 1861, whose highest ambition was to reach the rank and acquire the title of Colonel.

In the latter part of the summer of 1861, the 13th Illinois Infantry, which was guarding the post and supplies at Rolla, was reinforced by two regiments, the 4th and 9th Iowa, both fine regiments; the 4th commanded by Colonel G. M. Dodge, now Major-General and President of this Society; the Adjutant was Lieutenant J. A. Williamson, now General and a member of this Society also. The 9th was commanded by Colonel Vandever, afterwards General and member of Congress. The 4th went into camp along side of the 13th Illinois. The men were a splendid lot of soldiers, dressed in clean new regulation uniforms, clean new tents, plenty of blankets and cooking utensils without limit. They made their camp, cooked and ate their suppers, and were very happy. The 13th Illinois, who were

without uniforms, had not had any, no cooking utensils and very little else for their comfort, and were considered the best thieves in the service of our country, they could not stand the temptation. Next morning the 4th Iowa were without cooking utensils, and the 13th was well supplied. Nothing was said or done that day, but the next day the 4th were well supplied, and the 13th hadn't any, they had stolen them back again. This performance was the means of introducing the two regiments, and from that time on they were fast friends, would fight one another and fight for one another, or fight anything else demanding their services.

While we were camped at Helena, Arkansas, in the fall of the year 1862, a member of the 4th Iowa died, and the same day an old regular army teamster serving with the 13th Illinois also died; a detail was made from the 13th to dig the grave for old Jimmie, the teamster; when the detail reached the cemetery, they found a similiar detail from the 4th Iowa, who had about finished digging the grave for their comrade. The detail from the 13th made inquiries as to the death of the soldier, and the time set for his burial, returned to camp and reported the grave ready. As this is the only instance of stealing a grave on record, I will give the regimental chaplain's language which is a matter of history. Chaplain Needham says, "after an absence long enough to have completed their task, these detailed men returned and reported to the orderly-sergeant that the grave was ready; also stating that the 4th Iowa had a funeral at the same hour, and that inasmuch as our camp was nearer to the cemetery, and there was only a narrow path leading to it, could we not have ours a half hour earlier, and avoid the embarrassment of two funerals in a narrow path, and ceremonies interfering one with the other. The request being reasonable, our officers assented to the arrangement, and the short "Fall in Company D" was heard a half hour earlier than announced in the morning. I had been notified at the last moment that I must officiate as chaplain, and accordingly I prepared myself for the duty. In the interim of preparation for the funeral, I had been made suspicious by the grave-digging detail calling on me and urging me to have a very short service. My suspicions were too vague to lead to any definite action. The ceremony was exceedingly short, the grave was filled, the funeral salute fired, and we were about to file out of

the cemetery when the 4th Iowa funeral appeared on the scene. We halted till they passed in, and then immediately passed out. As we were descending the hill to the notes of a lively tune, we heard some one shout to us from the cemetery,

“Say! You old thieving Thirteenth, where is our grave?”

The question seemed so ridiculous to many of us, that we smiled and passed on. When back in camp we learned that our detail on going to the cemetery in the morning and finding the 4th Iowa digging a grave conceived the idea of stealing it, and their report of a request for an earlier funeral was only to make their plan the more successful. Strange as it may appear, the 13th, who were strongly attached to the 4th Iowa, had actually stolen a grave from their dearest friends.”

In the latter part of the winter, or rather early in the spring of 1862, the 13th Illinois was ordered to join the army of the southwest commanded by General Curtis. The 4th and 9th Iowa had already gone to join that army. We left Rolla in a raging spring rain; the mud in the roads made them almost impassable; it rained until we reached the town of Lebanon, the evening of the third day's march; the men were wet and cold; the ground too wet to make a camp. No tents were pitched, but the men were told to find shelter wherever they could. Two of the companies took shelter in a church, and in the morning when they were in line and ready to march, a woman in a little house along side of the church (which I supposed was the parsonage) called to me and asked me who was the doctor of that regiment.

I informed her that I was the doctor. She said you had better vaccinate your men as that church had been occupied all winter by the Confederates as a small-pox hospital.

I felt like thanking her for the information, and also like burning the church as well as the manse, but had not time to do so as the regiment was already moving.

I telegraphed to the medical purveyor at St. Louis for a supply of vaccine matter which came to hand in a few days, and vaccination was the order until all requiring it had been attended to; but notwithstanding, a number of our men were attacked with the disease, and were in hospital at Cassville, Mo., when the army took up its march for the Mississippi river.

The small-pox patients in hospital would not stay there, and I

procured an army wagon, mules and an immune driver, painted on each side of the cover in large letters SMALL-POX, and ordered it to follow the regiment, keeping about half a mile in the rear; that wagon was not disturbed by the Confederates, and in that way we transported small-pox patients for nearly three months without the loss of a man. It is my opinion from this experience that the best way and place to treat small-pox is in an army wagon, where they can have pure fresh air, and where the poisoned emanations from the disease are carried off by the atmosphere. I am satisfied that many of these men would have died, had they been treated in the rooms of close hospitals or dwellings. The next best place to the army wagon would be in the canvass field hospital.

My dear friend who was a member of this Society, Colonel Henry T. Noble, who knew of my experience and success in treatment of those cases, gave orders to his family that in case he ever was stricken by small-pox, I must be called to treat him.

Gentlemen and ladies of the Society, when I commenced this paper, I expected to go over the whole war. I have only gone partially over the first year, have bored you long enough, and will close by promising to give you more when it comes my turn again to write you a paper, which according to my calculations will be about the year 2400, or about five hundred years from this date.

I thank you for permitting me to tax your time with this poor disjointed effusion.

Captain Mason:—I am requested to announce that tickets for this evening's exercises can be obtained at the desk at the rear of the hall immediately after adjournment. The exercises this evening will consist of a welcoming address by the mayor of the city, response by the President of the Society, the oration by Captain Hull, and an elaborate, patriotic and beautiful musical program. It is hoped that every person in the hall will procure tickets before leaving. The exercises will commence at eight o'clock, at University hall, Studebaker fine arts building, 203 Michigan avenue, just south of VanBuren street.

Captain Koch:—The chief commissary of subsistence for the banquet tomorrow night, Mr. Howe, of the Palmer house, is

very anxious to know how large a supply to put in, and wants to get the number that wish to participate. I therefore would like to have all the members and all the ladies present who expect to take part in the banquet to rise, so as to give me something of an idea.

Most of those present indicated their intention to attend by rising.

Captain Koch:—Tickets for the banquet will be on sale at parlor O, Palmer house, this afternoon, and during the intervals between sessions tomorrow, and Captain LeRoy Bennett will have charge of the sale of tickets.

Major F. P. Muhlenberg offered the following resolution which was adopted:

“Resolved, that as a testimonial of our appreciation of the valuable services rendered to this Society by Colonel Cornelius Cadle, the Recording Secretary, and those connected with him in the work of preparing the annual reports of the proceedings of the Society, we hereby tender to him and them our sincere thanks.

Major Mahon:—Will it be in order to elect a treasurer for this Society?

The President:—That will be reported on by the committee on nomination of officers.

The Society will meet at 7:30 o'clock this evening at the headquarters in the Palmer house and march from there to the hall where the oration is to be delivered. Seats will be reserved for the members of the Society and those who accompany them.

A book for registration will be found in parlor O, and all the members are requested to register.

Mrs. Tucker and Mrs. Logan will give a reception to the members of the Society, and their friends, tomorrow afternoon, at three o'clock, at No. 2131 Calumet avenue.

Mrs. Logan:—Friends of the Army of the Tennessee, this is the first time since General Logan passed away when any member of his family has been able to extend any courtesy to a meeting of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, because you have not met where we had a home to which we could invite you.

My daughter has just established her home three doors from the dear old place where we used to live and on the walls of her house you will find many things that will recall scenes long passed away. I hope that every one of you, with your friends, will do her the honor to come to her home and break bread under her roof.

Adjourned.

*SOCIETY OF THE
ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE.*

THIRTY-FIRST REUNION

UNIVERSITY HALL,
STUDEBAKER FINE ARTS BUILDING,

Tuesday, October 10th, 1899,

AT EIGHT O'CLOCK.



PROGRAMME

1. **Reveille,**
2. **America,**
MRS. JAYNE WATEROUS AND QUARTETTE
The audience is expected to join in the singing of last verse
3. **Welcoming Address,**
HON. CARTER H. HARRISON, Mayor of Chicago
4. **Response,**
GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE, President of the Society
5. **Marching through Georgia,**
MISS MARY LOGAN PEARSON AND QUARTETTE
The audience is expected to join in the chorus
6. **Piano Solo,**
Variations on theme of "Sweet By and By,"
PROF. CHRISTIAN F. BALATKA
7. **Annual Address,**
CAPTAIN J. A. T. HULL
8. **Sleeping for the Flag,**
MISS MARY LOGAN PEARSON AND QUARTETTE
9. **March,**
Themes from "Lucia" for left hand,
PROF. CHRISTIAN F. BALATKA
10. **Battle Cry of Freedom,**
MISS MARY LOGAN PEARSON AND QUARTETTE
11. **Lay me down and save the flag,**
MRS. JAYNE WATEROUS AND QUARTETTE

EVENING MEETING.

The meeting at University hall was opened by prayer by Bishop Fallows, as follows:

Let us invoke the divine blessing: O Lord thou art our God and we will praise thee, thou art our fathers' God and will adore thee. We bless thee for all thy providence and grace shown us in the years that are past. We bless thee for the signal victories these thy servants and those they represent were enabled to gain by thy strong right arm; victories for truth, for justice, for liberty and unity. We praise thee for this gracious occasion and we ask for thy heavenly benediction so to rest upon us that in all our doings begun, continued and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy name. Let thy blessing rest upon thy servant, the president of the United States, upon all the members of his cabinet, upon our congress, upon our army and navy, and lead us continually O blessed Father in thine own way for the accomplishment of thy blessed design, and may we as a nation set as a city upon a hill that can not be hid, diffuse throughout the world the blessings of righteousness and liberty.

And thy name shall have all the glory, world without end, Amen.

The President:—We will now have "America," by Mrs. Jayne Waterous and quartette. The audience is expected to join in the singing of the last verse.

The Honorable Carter H. Harrison, mayor of the city of Chicago, extended the welcome of the city to the Society.

Mr. Harrison spoke as follows:

GENERAL DODGE, GENTLEMEN OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

'I was saying to General Dodge a minute ago that I was obliged to break an engagement at a banquet to get here tonight. I can assure you I did it with a great deal of pleasure, first because it gives me an opportunity to get away from a banquet

and second, it gives me an opportunity to be present at this reunion of the Army of the Tennessee.

I am especially glad to be present because I recall that at least two of the prior meetings of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee in Chicago, your organization was welcomed by my father as mayor; the last time during the World's Fair and the first time in 1880, when your reunion was made especially memorable by the presence of the great war captain, General Grant, and of the black eagle of Illinois, General John A. Logan.

In this connection I would like to suggest that each one of you, if it be possible, get a picture of the Logan monument as it appeared yesterday during the parade. I would like especially to call the attention of Mrs. Logan to the scene presented yesterday as the parade passed the monument, led as it was by the chief magistrate of the nation. In looking up the slope crowned with the magnificent equestrian statue of General Logan, the eye caught a most splendid picture, one that I know must have pleased Mrs. Logan if she saw it; for the statue was surrounded by a countless throng of men, women and children, a great mass of smiling humanity. The scene yesterday strikingly recalled to my mind many an old time picture of General Logan surrounded by his friends and companions in arms and by the men, women and children of Chicago who loved him in life and hold him yet in the highest esteem and fondest remembrance.

The last two years have been memorable years for America, not so much in what we have accomplished, because what we have done was what we always knew we could do, but in that we have shown to the outside world that American manhood is as strong and staunch today as it was in the days of '76, in the days of 1812 and in the days from 1861 to 1865.

It is not necessary to remind you of the memorable days of the Spanish-American war, how in the brief campaign our armies gained undying fame and our navy covered itself with an imperishable glory. We all knew American men, American soldiers were as brave today as were the soldiers who wore the blue in the civil war, we all knew our navy was as staunch and true to the nation and the nation's flag as was the navy that fought under Farragut and Porter; but, my friends, the deeds of the Spanish war has taught the world that America is a

nation not only great in the arts of peace, but when pressed by necessity or when called upon by the demands of humanity, great also in the art of war.

And the record America made in this Spanish-American war is due to what? It is due to nothing more or less, my friends, than the gallantry of you and your companions of the civil war who fought and bled and many of whom died for the stars and stripes that the integrity of the Union might not be disturbed. Had it not been for the gallantry of the American soldier of the civil war we would have been a divided nation and the glory of El Caney and San Juan, of Santiago and Manila would not be ours to enjoy.

When people say republics are ungrateful I always question it. Republics are not ungrateful. They are full of gratitude. That this great republic of ours never forgets the debt and obligation it owes to those who lend it aid and sustenance in times of need was proven yesterday when in the parade no applause was given in more unstinted measure than that which went out to the men of the Grand Army of the Republic, whether they were old and tottering, staggering almost in their tread, or whether they were the magnificent dudes of Columbia Post.

My friends, it gives me the greatest pleasure to welcome you in Chicago, to tell you Chicago is as patriotic today as it was during the days of the civil war, to remind you Chicago is but a part of Illinois, the state which sent more than its quota of volunteers to defend the flag in those awful days of the civil strife. Chicago today is true to the traditions of love of country, of patriotism and of devotion to the national honor that should by right be expected of an integral part of the state that gave a Lincoln, a Douglas, a Grant and a Logan to the Union.

I am glad to welcome you here, gladder even than I was last night to welcome the President and the dignitaries from Mexico and Canada. Their presence made possible a holiday of mirth-making and celebration. But the presence of the veterans of the Army of the Tennessee teaches our younger generation a lesson of love for America and American institutions, of devotion to the flag and all the flag stands for, of patriotism that places the honor and integrity of the Union above all personal considerations, all danger to life or fortune.

On behalf of Chicago and all its citizens I offer you our heartiest welcome.

Response by General Dodge.

MR. MAYOR, COMRADES, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

Your generous welcome and the kind words that have been spoken to us reach the hearts of the old Army of the Tennessee. In our reunions Illinois holds a commanding position. Two of our commanders came from Illinois, most of her regiments and batteries took part in all our battles, and to tell the story of the Army of the Tennessee is to repeat the history of your regiments. Chicago is one of our homes, and our reunions here have been most noted, for all of our great commanders have been present here with us and received your welcome and generous hospitality, and you have heard their loyal responses. In all those days our country was happily at peace, mainly through their great ability and humanity as soldiers and their foresight and patriotism as statesmen.

In the past two years we have passed through a war so remarkable in its results that it has proved impossible for the people to comprehend it. Every plan, every battle, every movement of the army and navy have been successful. We have not only won victories in battle, but won them in localities over eight thousand miles apart, in countries of which we had no knowledge, the people and climes of which our officers were not even familiar with. We have not lost a battle, a flag, or a gun. Our soldiers have never missed a ration. We have transported thousands upon thousands of troops from Porto Rico at one extreme to Manila at the other, without the loss of a man, and, I might say, of a mule. We destroyed the entire fleet of Spain in two naval battles. As a result of these victories, there has fallen to us Porto Rico, Cuba and the Philippine islands.

We come today with our country at war with a people that we emancipated from three hundred years of tyranny. They attacked our army sent to free them, and we were the rightful possessors of their land, and entitled to govern it. It came to us by conquest, by purchase, and by the most solemn compact that can be made between nations,—a treaty of peace, and they are

today just as much rebels trying to secede from us as the rebels were in the civil war, and I can not see how any loyal American can be their aid, ally or supporter while they stand shooting our soldiers.

General Grant said at our reunion in Chicago, November 12th, 1879, that, "this is a non-partisan association, but composed of men who are united in the determination that no foe, domestic or foreign, shall interfere between us and the maintenance of our grand, free and enlightened institutions following this example."

While our nation is at war, this army stands where it always has, absolutely and unconditionally for country and government. We have no thought for the future. We speak as our first great commanders spoke for unconditional surrender, then if the Fillipinos are the civilized nation they claim to be, we will follow General Grant's footsteps and give them such treatment and such a government that no just and loyal American can complain, and we will make them happy, and finally they will thank us for teaching them their duties as citizens of our country. Our mission is to establish good government, to elevate and to educate the Fillipinos, the improvement of their means of communication, the development of the material resources of the island, which can only be obtained by the hearty co-operation of the natives with the Americans under the sovereignty of our great nation. We have no word of sympathy with any party, person or sect that could even indirectly build a fire in the rear of the government when its soldiers are fighting to protect our territory and maintain our flag in its integrity.

During the year there have gone from us many of our comrades holding high official positions at the time of their death, among them General M. F. Force, who during the war was a brigade and division commander, and who has served us so loyally and faithfully as our treasurer. His modesty, integrity and great interest in our Society, won for him the love of each one of us.

Another of our prominent members, Colonel James A. Sexton of this city, died in Washington, while performing duties as a member of the commission appointed by the President to investigate the conduct of the War Department in the war with Spain. Colonel Sexton became the Acting President of our Society upon the death of General Sherman. My personal relations with him

during the last year, when we sat at the same table for five months, taught me, and all of us, to honor and greatly respect him. His appreciation of the duties of a soldier, his firm advocacy of what he thought was right, and his just estimation of the matters brought before us, gained him the confidence and respect of all the commission. At the time of his death he was the Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, and his death was a national loss.

Another officer, distinguished in our civil war, and a prominent member of our Society, was Colonel Nelson Cole, of St. Louis. He served throughout the civil war with great credit to himself, and after the war was over served for a year or more with me on the plains commanding one of the principal columns in the Powder river campaign after the Northern Cheyennes and Sioux. The sufferings of his command on that expedition, and the ability with which it was handled won him my sympathy and commendation, as I was a witness of a portion of it. He lost a great many animals which were frozen to death, and many soldiers, but with his ability and energy he brought his command out successfully. At the commencement of the Spanish war he was appointed a Brigadier General, and served up to the time of peace.

Another of our distinguished comrades retired from public life, Major General R. J. Oglesby passed away during the year. He was greatly honored by this state, one of those loyal, whole-souled soldiers and statesmen whom to know was to love.

When he resigned from the army on account of his wounds, he requested that I should be promoted to fill the vacancy.

His old comrades will miss him, for his presence brought life and cheerfulness. His state and the country have already testified to his great services in their behalf.

As the days go by many of our old comrades drop out but we maintain our recollections of them through their wives, sons and daughters who fall in with us and take their place.

The President announced the next number, "Marching through Georgia," to be sung by Miss Mary Logan Pearson, and quartette.

Miss Pearson:—Perhaps some of you may remember that it was this song that I sang the night that I was adopted as your

daughter. You all helped me with the chorus then and I know you will now.

After the song the President said:

I wish to announce again to the Society of the Army of the Tennessee and to the guests and their friends that Mrs. General Logan and her daughter, Mrs. Tucker, will give a reception to the members of the Society, their friends and guests, tomorrow afternoon at three o'clock at 2131 Calumet avenue

The next upon our program is the annual address by Captain J. A. T. Hull, one of our comrades, and a distinguished member of congress from Iowa.

The annual address was as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT, COMPANIONS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

I feel that I have missed a great deal in not being more regular in my attendance on the meetings of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, but now that I find that I have a one-five-hundredths interest in a very charming young daughter of the Society, I shall come hereafter to look after my part.

When I found that I had been selected to deliver the annual address I thought I had an eternity of time to get ready. It seemed that a year would give such an unlimited amount of time and opportunity that the address could be delivered extemporaneously in such a manner as to startle the world; but I found that the very wealth of time was against me, because I have gone on and on until I am going to crave the indulgence of this audience tonight in letting me read what I have to say. The fact is that the average man in politics rarely writes a speech and the fact is also that it is the hardest work on earth to write one. If it were a subject upon which one was satisfied to let the spoken word go it would be better in the language of some one else who said the best way on earth to make a speech was to get "chuck full of the subject and then let nater caper."

I have always stood in a good deal of awe of the Army of the Tennessee and it is with a great deal of misgiving that I attempt to address this Society. Inscribed on its records are the names of great warriors and statesmen, and from Belmont to the close of the great civil war its record was one of continuous victory.

After its work proper in the war was done, it rushed to the aid and succor of the Army of the Cumberland, and sent its victorious legions to swell the ranks of the Army of the Potomac. Its victorious march was only checked by the surrender of Lee to Grant and of Johnston to Sherman. Since the close of the war its members have distinguished themselves in every line of endeavor. My part in these great achievements was inconspicuous. The highest rank that I obtained was Captain, and I was greatly pleased to get that. I can not hope to interest you in a discussion of the civil war. The only great campaign I participated in was the one which resulted in the fall of Vicksburg; but it is a matter of some pride to me that I did take part in a campaign which first demonstrated that the Union army could give a good account of itself when out of the hearing of the whistles of the gunboats. If I were to name the greatest campaign of the war, I should name the marching and fighting from the landing at Bruinsburg to the investment and fall of Vicksburg. Great in conception, marvelous in execution, glorious in results. Capturing one of the greatest strongholds of the Confederacy, rending it in twain, and in the language of the immortal Lincoln, permitting the Mississippi to flow unfretted to the sea.

When I was notified by our secretary, Colonel Cadle, of the honor the Society had conferred upon me, he suggested that my companions would be glad to hear from me on army organization. In response to his suggestion I shall largely devote myself to that subject.

The years since the Civil War have been prolific in great results in the line of peaceful achievements. When the permanency of the Union was assured, the mighty armies of the Republic gladly turned from the camp to the home. The development of the wonderful resources of our favored land engaged the attention and brought into full play the genius and energy of the citizen soldiery, which had taught the world new lessons of valor and achievement on battlefields. The history of the old world taught that war demoralized the forces of society, and time only could transform the successful soldier into the useful citizen. Our war demonstrated that the soldier of the Republic was at once a better citizen from his service under the flag. His faith in the future of the Republic was sublime; his intellect was

quickened, and his energy intensified by his life in camp, on the march and in battle. He addressed himself to the development of his country with the same zeal he had shown in fighting for its preservation. Taking possession of the unoccupied lands, he transformed our great stretches of prairies into fruitful farms. The frontier was moved on and on until it disappeared forever in the placid waters of the Pacific ocean. With railroads only reaching a few miles west of the Mississippi river, and rival lines separated by great distances; the men, who had distinguished themselves during the war, pushed the construction of new lines on the heels of the pioneer, and, in many instances, passing him and making settlement possible. Leaving Illinois and Iowa to follow with connecting links, the distinguished gentleman, who is the honored President of the Society, took charge of the construction of the Union Pacific, and with sagacity and energy pushed that great work to completion. Others have followed. He led. Now we have five great lines to the Pacific. When the war closed, my state of Iowa had about five hundred miles of railroad. We now have about ten thousand miles within our borders. Other states east of us have done equally well; while west of us, Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, the two Dakotas and on to Puget Sound stretch a cordon of prosperous states pouring into the lap of the world, the product of the soil, the rich treasure of the mine, the valuable and never-failing food supply of the waters. In the generation which has passed since 1865, our population has increased two and a half times. Invention has kept pace with population and multiplied the power of the individual man, and with every labor-saving invention has come other and broader opportunities for labor. Never in the history of the world has labor been so universally employed or so generously compensated as it is today in our Republic. Manufactories have sprung up in every part of the country, and all that contributes to the welfare and happiness of civilized society is fashioned by American hands for use in American homes. Starting in with a great debt, we have paid off two-thirds of it, and raised our credit so high that an American bond stands in the markets of the world equal to the English consols. So engrossed with pursuits of peace, having no entangling alliances, conscious of power and pacific purposes, the defense of the country was long

neglected. Far-seeing statesmen did after years of effort, induce Congress to commence a system of coast defenses, which, when completed, will render our coast cities safe from danger of damage by a foreign foe. In a small way, we began some years ago building a navy, and fortunately the ships we did build were the best of their kind, but the army had been utterly neglected during all these years. In 1870 a reduction of the army was made, and the number authorized by law was fixed at thirty thousand. A few years afterwards a statesman, desirous of commending himself to his constituents, attached a provision to an appropriation bill providing that hereafter the enlisted force of the army should not exceed twenty-five thousand men. The question of numbers was not the worst of it. The organization was left as it was when we laid down our arms. We used in the Civil War a muzzle-loading, short-range gun; we fought in two ranks, close order. Our enemies did the same. At that time we had as good an organization and as good arms as those we met on the battlefield. But invention was as busy in implements of war as in the domain of peace. The rapid fire, long range rifle made the old close order, single battalion, ten company regiment, an impossibility for successful war. Sheridan, after his experience in the Franco-Prussian War, urged upon his country the immediate adoption of three battalions for each infantry regiment and open order formation. Sherman, after a thorough study of the armies of Europe, brought all his influence to bear to have the same ideas crystalized into law. Grant, who was then President, urged Congress to adopt a modern organization for infantry, all without securing the slightest change in the organization of the army. The War Department adopted tactics for a modern organization, but the United States, a progressive nation, continued to rank alongside of China in the military arm of the government; even Japan abandoned the old organization, which we cling to, before her war with China, and China abandoned it before the United States did, and immediately after being thrashed by Japan. The people did not believe we could have war, but the war was right here. The faith of the American people in everlasting peace, before we had our little war, was one of the most peculiar and deep-seated ideas that I have ever known; and I believe if any one will read the

debates in Congress when the question of organization was up, he will agree with me that there was a sublime faith that the United States could go out in the woods and get a little elm club and whip any nation on earth. There were some of us that doubted it. A regimental organization was not believed necessary. Our little army was scattered throughout our vast territory, largely in one and two company posts. The regulars were fighting great odds on our frontier and defending the settlers from savage tribes. No soldiers fought better or won more brilliant victories. Why worry about new organization when such results could be accomplished under the old? Congress could not realize that fighting Indians was quite different from fighting trained troops. Some of us believed that the surest way to have peace was to be prepared for war, not by having a large army, but by having a thoroughly equipped one, with an organization equal to any in the world. The first bill in twenty-five years, so far as I know, for the reorganization of the army was introduced in the Fifty-fourth Congress. It did not increase the regimental organizations, but did give three battalions to each regiment of infantry, and did provide for a corp of officers to command them. The old law did not provide enough officers for a time of peace. With three hundred and thirty-seven officers on detail to colleges, as military attaches, at the departments and other duties, many companies were reduced to one commissioned officer, leaving no force of educated officers to be drawn on in time of war. The bill created two battalions in time of peace, and provided for the organization of the third battalion only when war should be declared. Skeletonized two companies of the third battalion, that is to say appointed officers for it such as we have at the present time, and provided that the other two companies of the third battalion should not be organized until war was declared by the Congress of the United States, hedging the president in every way possible. In time of peace it added nothing to the force of the army, except one major to each regiment. It permitted the enlargement of the army in time of war to one hundred thousand men. It was so promptly and overwhelmingly beaten that no one hoped for favorable action on such a measure in the near future. The Fifty-fifth Congress convened. Our trouble with Spain threatened open

war, but no move could be made for an organization bill. Finally, the Maine was destroyed in the harbor of Havana, and public sentiment pressed inexorably for a war which not only would avenge the Maine, but drive Spain from the Western Hemisphere. I believed there would be war, and, so believing, introduced another bill for reorganization. Members of Congress most clamorous for war at once assailed the measure as a menace to the liberties of the people. It gave the President no power to increase the army by a single man until war should be declared. Members of the Committee on Military Affairs, who had not raised an objection in the committee room, openly abandoned their committee and did all in their power to defeat the measure. The powerful influence of the National guard organization of the country was invoked, and telegrams came in a steady stream directing members to defeat the "Hull Bill." It was beaten. On the verge of war—within about three weeks of a declaration of the war, the American Congress deliberately refused to provide any means of defense on land. The nation always had depended on the volunteer for land operations. The volunteer in the Civil War so outnumbered the regular that in public estimation the regular did not count. It was easy for the man who wanted to trim his sails to a popular breeze to abuse the regular and exalt the volunteer. And yet the men in the regular army was purely a volunteer. He was, and under the law must be, a citizen of the Republic. He was more purely a volunteer than the member of the National Guard. His action in entering the army was personal and voluntary, walking up to the recruiting officer, signing his own name, and giving his own certificate of character without any regard to whether some other man should go or not. The guardsman was almost compelled to go to the front, because his company enlisted, and many of them who should never have left their families did go, rather than face the stigma of being mere play soldiers. But I believe it would have been better in hundreds of cases where the national guardsman enlisted if he had stayed at home with his family and taken care of his wife and children, and had let some single man go, like those who enlisted in the regular army. When war came, the National Guard organizations all over the country offered their services. But a law on the statute books, which

was of many years standing, provided that the militia of the states, when called into Federal service, should be organized as provided for the regular establishment. That meant ten companies of one hundred men each to a regiment. That meant one Colonel, one Lieutenant-Colonel, and one Major for each regiment. That meant the muster out of a large part of the officers of each regiment of National Guards and the utter destruction of their modern and effective organization. As a mere question of private history when this matter was before us, I had letters from distinguished members of the guard, in the northwestern states, urging the repeal of the law of Congress and the enactment of one in its place, providing that in time of war the regular army should conform to the organization of the National Guard. What little service I had in the army was for the purpose for exalting the nation above the state, and I determined that no act of mine in Congress or out should ever be for the purpose of exalting the state above the nation. I called a meeting of guardsman at Washington. A large number of leading officers attended, and when the facts were laid before them, they became active supporters of the bill, and practically the same measure was brought before the House again and received the support of an overwhelming majority. The government was powerless to organize an army until the bill should become a law. Valuable time was being lost, because the obsolete laws destroyed the power of the Government to act. The War Department sent message after message to the House, urging immediate action. The country stood ready to furnish all the men needed, and public opinion silenced opposition. Members, who had been most vehement in opposition to the bill, in the presence of actual war, could not oppose an organization which would enable our soldiers to win victories. At the second session of the Fifty-fifth Congress a more elaborate bill was prepared. It was largely the product of accomplished officers of each arm of the service. It gave us a regular army of 51,000 in time of peace, and 96,000 in time of war. It was organized on lines laid down by nations maintaining great armies, but the main increase of the enlisted force of the peace establishment was in the artillery arm—made necessary by the erection of our seacoast batteries. We have already expended \$64,000,000 on this work—

we will expend \$64,000,000 more in this line before our coast defenses are fully completed. If these great disappearing guns are to be of any value to the nation, they must be cared for in time of peace and well served in time of war. A modern artillery man is not made in a month. When you and I were in the army, any man of ordinary intelligence would soon become a good artilleryman. Now it is a question of education and practice. To get good results the gun must be promptly and skillfully handled.

The range finder telegraphs the point to be aimed at; another officer with charts before him telephones to the officer in charge of the gun direction for aiming. A ship going even fifteen knots an hour will not wait. To be effective, no longer time than has been allowed by the range finder must elapse before the gun is discharged. Just think for a moment, we take these great guns to defend New York harbor, Boston, Philadelphia, San Francisco, or any other part of our coast, more than \$100,000 is expended on a single gun, it is out of sight of the enemy until it is fired, and the recoil from the firing of the gun sends it immediately below the fortifications again. It is connected by telegraph and telephone with the range finder, with a man in one of the casemates who has the charts before him where every acre of the water to be crossed by a vessel is mapped out and numbered. The range finder may be as far away as a mile from the gun. He telegraphs to this accomplished officer in the casemate giving him notice of the course of the ship, and the part it is on and an estimate of the speed it is making, and that man figures exactly how to sight the gun, and not near it, out of sight of it, maybe a quarter of a mile from it, telephones to the officer in charge of the gun what to do; and the rapid manipulations of the machinery places its great arms so that when it goes into position, it is immediately fired, and the shot will strike with reasonable certainty where these two expert men have figured that it should go. That is the modern artilleryman, and a vessel going fifteen knots an hour will not wait until you educate some man like myself or yourself how to run one of these great guns. If you are not going to serve the guns, quit building them and let all the cities of the United States get the same fright that Boston had, when she heard the guns off her shore, while they were simply

shooting ducks. We of Iowa and Illinois are patriotic enough to be willing to put up these guns and furnish men to handle them and care for them, but we are not afraid of a war vessel coming to our shores and battering down our cities. They could not come through the Welland canal and up through this chain of lakes, and God knows they could never get up the Des Moines river to hurt Des Moines.

The measure was a compromise between the ideas of the general of the army, who advocated a large increase of regimental organizations, and those opposed to any increase. It provided for thirty regiments of infantry, established a corps of artillery, having regimental organizations in the artillery apply only to field batteries; and twelve regiments of cavalry. In this as in all other lines of organization, except as to the staff, following the best modern ideas. There could be no proper regimental organization of seacoast batteries. They are fixed, and range from two guns to as many as necessary to defend a particular point of our coast. To call the organization regimental would have done no harm, but would have been of no benefit. The service of the guns would of necessity have been the same in either case. It struck the Committee on Military Affairs, and those who gave it any particular thought or study, that to call these seacoast batteries regimental organizations would be as absurd as to call the battleships regiments, and battleships can be moved and thrown into combination with each other. These great guns are absolutely immovable, when once placed. They stay there until they are utterly worthless, because you could hardly take them down and move them to any advantage. They deteriorate about twenty-five per cent. each year, if they are not cared for, so that it is cheaper to keep men to look after each gun than it is to let them rust out. We did not believe, and the officers of the artillery did not believe, that regimental organizations for seacoast batteries was at all proper. General Schofield differed with us in this, and thought it would be a good thing to preserve the pride of the old regiments. It would have done no harm to have called them regiments, but it certainly would have done no good. The guns would be served exactly the same in either event. The idea of the committee in not multiplying organizations was to so provide that they should be

always effective. I think General Sherman advocated two hundred and fifty men to a company after he returned from Europe, stating that at least one-third of those men would always be off service, and two-thirds only available. With a small company and a small regiment you would have a multiplication of officers, and you would have when the time should come, as it surely would, for a reduction of regimental organizations, a re-establishment of what we used to call the bouncing board which sat on lots of fellows and mustered them out of the service, and they have been knocking at the doors of Congress ever since asking to be put back. We did not want that. We wanted an organization that would last and that would be fair to the officers, and if they had to have any shrinkage, it would be in the enlisted men and not the officers. The bill passed the House, and in the Senate was so amended as to make the measure effective until July 1, 1901, only. If there is no further legislation, our modern organization falls when that time comes. The dominant idea of the Committee on Military Affairs was not numbers, but organization. If necessary, we would have sacrificed regiments in order to provide a modern organization of the army. We did believe that the regular army should be strong enough in time of war to hold the first fighting line and give our citizen-soldiery time to form, and be ready to carry the flag. I had something said to me today that makes me want to digress. One of the honored members of this Society, an old and valued friend and a tried and true soldier, said to me at the Palmer House this afternoon, "Young man, ——" that made me feel good of course—"if you don't quit advocating the regular army so much, I am going over in your district and help beat you. I want you to understand that Iowa is in favor of the volunteer." It seemed incredible to me that anybody could have that idea about it. Why, I was a volunteer myself, and the volunteer has been, from the foundation of the government, the great fighting arm of the Republic, and will be as long as we are true to ourselves. From the days of Bunker Hill through all the battles of the Revolutionary war, all through the war of 1812, where the squirrel hunters of General Jackson defeated the flower of the British army, the volunteer soldier has fought the battles of our Republic; it was the volunteer that helped to carry on and achieve

the great results of the Mexican war; it was the volunteer that in 1861 fell into line, touched elbows and marched during all the years of civil war until the spirit of the rebellion was broken, and treason laid its sword at the feet of Grant at Appomattox. I am proud that I am a volunteer. I rejoice in the patriotism of my country. I know that the volunteer can be relied upon now as he could in the past, but I protest against the volunteer even being handicapped with an obsolete organization that no other nation would have, and I protest that when you are helping the regular army to a perfect organization, you are helping the volunteer of America and building them up side by side. There can be no true cause for jealousy between the volunteer and the regular soldier. Each of them is a citizen of the Republic; each organization is officered by men who are citizens of the Republic; each is educated to love the flag and to love the institutions of the country, and each organization has proven itself in the past composed of men who are willing to lay down their lives that the Republic might live. Given a small army in the time of peace, we believed the best increase in time of war within reasonable limits was the power to expand the army from within. During the earlier period of the Civil War, the mistake was made of multiplying regiments. Officers and men alike were ignorant of the commonest requirements of military life. The best material in the world, but exceedingly raw material. I remember in my own company, when we went out the officers took their tactics with them, and officers and men quarreled as to which was right about a command. Later in the Civil War the organization of new regiments was stopped, and recruits were sent to old regiments and placed in the ranks by the side of a trained soldier and under the command of an experienced officer; and you know how much more quickly the new soldier became effective under the later policy. Germany and France expand their armies from within. And while I am not in favor of holding up any foreign nation as our model, yet the nations that devote their treasure, their best thought and their time to what is the most effective military arms are worth something as exemplars to a nation that does not follow that line very much. While every man in Germany receives a military training, so that he can not be called an ignorant recruit, yet the government prefers to increase the num-

ber in a company in time of war, so that the partially instructed man shall be placed by the side of the thoroughly competent soldier. We should benefit by their experience. It does seem to me that we are only acting the part of wise men when we profit by such examples.

The law we have now is simply make-shift legislation. The country should have something permanent. It is enormously expensive to act as we have been doing; expensive not in life only, but also in treasure. Conservative estimates place the increased cost of the late war, on account of our lack of a proper organization before war commenced, at one hundred millions of dollars. Who can estimate the sickness and death resulting from the same cause? The staff presents more difficulties than the line. In Germany, which is taken as the best model for military organization, they have a general staff. In this country we follow the English model, and have bureaus. The chief of each bureau is supreme in his department and subject only to the President through the Secretary of War. A great many believe we should have a general staff and abolish the bureau. In Germany the emperor is a carefully trained soldier, and the efficiency of the army of which he is the head is the subject of his constant solicitude. The staff corps in the Adjutant-General's and Inspector-General's, Engineer and Ordinance branches are military; and the Quartermaster, Commissary, Surgeon, Judge-Advocate and Pay Departments are only semi-military, and the officers have only relative rank. Can we adopt this? Under our constitution the President is the Commander-in-Chief. He is rarely a trained soldier, and depends on some one for advice in all matters pertaining to the army. I can see no reason why men not exercising any military command should have absolute military rank. I will say, however, that our present President has a pretty good mind of his own on all these matters. I can see how a bright and educated accountant can be a better paymaster than a line officer; or how an educated business man can make a better Quartermaster or Commissary than one who has spent a large part of his life as a Lieutenant, or a Captain. I can realize that a man taking a thorough legal course and entering on the practice of the law, meeting others in court and depending on his efforts for a livelihood, can and will be more profoundly versed

in the law than a man who has had no opportunities to practice and in many cases no desire to study. In the medical corps they all come from civil life now. But with it all we have had fair results with our present system. What defects have been shown are largely the result of the parsimony of Congress in reducing each corps to the smallest number possible to serve the army in time of peace. So that when war comes and the army, regular and volunteer, is increased tenfold, trained men can not be found to serve on staff. Raw material must be used, the country is in an uproar, and all kinds of charges are hurled against the President and the War Department, while the fault should fairly and only be placed at the door of Congress. Political influence is invoked to fill the places. Under our form of government, how could it be otherwise? Here are two thousand officers to be appointed. No gentleman presumes for a minute that the President of the United States is acquainted with two thousand men scattered over the country. The jealousy of the states comes in to demand their equal share and the President, no matter who he may be, in filling these offices naturally goes to the member of Congress, and the member of Congress very naturally selects those who will do him some good as well as the country. The army suffers, and the country is not well served in the beginning. The only way you can avoid this is to have an educated staff much larger than necessary for the needs of the country in time of peace, ready for war. The advocates of a general staff say that such an establishment will cure the evil. But no general staff applies to the army, except the purely military department. No general staff of any nation does. If it did, you must have a large increase of officers of the line to draw on, or you leave the companies without commissioned officers. All men deplore political influence as it affects the army, and yet every bill before Congress for the creation of a general staff, in my judgment, intensifies the evil, as they left all staff officers a matter of detail, and detail means influence. To make staff officers simply a matter of detail as proposed in all bills before Congress, would make matters intolerable and destroy the efficiency of the army. An officer, having influence back of him, would not serve long in an undesirable place. If we have a general staff, let it be as carefully guarded as in the German

army, where each place is filled by competitive examinations, and the party holds it by merit only. Then let us follow the German idea and select our generals from members of the general staff, showing highest ability. Such a measure will present more difficulties than a reorganization of the line of the army, and I do not believe it feasible for a nation, where at best the regular establishment will be very small and where our Commander-in-Chief is liable to change every four years. A short war brings out all the defects of our staff organization. After a few months our people have the ability to grasp the situation and become efficient in the discharge of their duties. We have no ambition to become an aggressive military power, and so in time of war must have some inconveniences, in the way of ignorance and incapacity, to endure. The fact we have had such things in the past does not surprise me. Rather am I gratified that there has been so little to complain of.

Mr. President, the Republic for a generation was so busy on interior lines of development that our relations to the outside world were ignored. Our small army, with an obsolete organization and the intense absorption of our people in business, gave other nations an impression that the martial spirit of our people was gone, and that we would not fight. The waves of outside life beat upon our barriers, overflowing our reserve and compelling us to recognize our obligations to humanity. The war with Spain came not at the caprice of any man or party. It was commenced at the imperious demand of the people of the United States. Party lines in Congress were swept away and in response to the message of the President submitting the question of peace or war to Congress, all parties united in decreeing war. The President, in his vigorous and prompt measures for carrying to a successful issue a war decreed by the people, stood as the representative of all sections of the country,—a splendid representative of the intelligence, the conscience, the courage, the patriotism of the American people. He recognized no party, no section in the organization of the army of the Republic. He was broadly, patriotically American. As the war was undertaken in the name and by the order of all the people, so should the results of the war be accepted by all, and the united nation bravely meet the new conditions which confront us.

It is a source of great pride that our years of peace had not sapped our courage. Thank God, the war demonstrated that our sons are worthy of their sires. The battles around Santiago gave a new lustre to American arms. El Caney and San Juan added a glorious chapter to American history. The naval battle in the harbor of Manila proved that Dewey and the heroes in his command were worthy successors of the long line of sea captains and brave American tars, who had in the past carried the flag of the Republic in triumph on every sea. A nation enjoying profound peace for thirty-three years, without preparation sprang into the arena of war and striking the enemy in two hemispheres, won glorious victories. But we were fortunate in having so weak an enemy, as our preparation was inadequate to meet a strong foe. It was a war demanded alike by national honor and humanity. No one in the beginning could foresee the results of the conflict. No one now should shrink from the duty imposed on us. The results are more far-reaching than any one dreamed of, because our victory was more far-reaching and complete than any one anticipated in the beginning. If we accept them and establish our civilization in the islands of the sea, now under our flag, we will win new honors; all the more honor and glory for the Republic, if these greater responsibilities are bravely borne, and, in my judgment, reap great reward in increased commerce. If we fail to meet the new responsibilities, we merit, and will receive the contempt of civilized nations. Our title to the Phillipines is as perfect as to any part of our domain. The question of expansion is not before us—we have expanded. When the treaty of peace was ratified by the Senate of the United States, the nation had expanded. We either must hold the territory or move out and let the inhabitants sink in anarchy or become the spoil of strong nations. We did not strike one of the half-savage tribes until our lines were assaulted, and our soldiers shot. We commenced no war on the inhabitants of the islands. Our forbearance was construed to be cowardice. The Tagalos, led by Aguinaldo, who had twice sold his countrymen for Spanish gold, stimulated by the seditious talk of a small coterie of "better than thou" citizens of the United States, tried to destroy our army at Manila. They have received a lesson in war which will prevent their presuming in the future on the cowardice of American

troops. Our officers and the brave boys under them in the Orient have shed imperishable honor on the American name. The American soldiers, regular and volunteer, battling in the tropics, have placed the American flag so high that all the nations of the earth now recognize the majesty and power back of it. I would not say that wherever the flag is raised, it shall never come down, but I do say that whenever the flag is thrown to the breeze, it will never be furled until the American people so order. It must be in our own good time, and not because hostile guns are aimed at it. Rebellion by any tribe or section must be crushed before any other question can be discussed.

Our brave soldiers, who responded so promptly to the call of their country and for the first time in our history carried the flag to the islands of the sea, enduring the hardships of the march and camp and battle in a tropical climate, winning new laurels for American arms and making new territory subject to the American flag, must not be disgraced by the cowardice of those who remained at home. Rather should the government and the people of this Republic take renewed courage, and assuming the burdens placed upon us as a result of the war, go forward under God to work out the great destiny of the Republic.

You, my companions, who battled for four years at home that the Republic might live, must look to the future with a confidence which no conflict can shake, and will sustain the American government in every effort to preserve American honor at home or abroad.

When in the providence of God war has come to our land, and we must address ourselves to new matters of government, we can trust the American people to solve all problems presented to them, and do what is best, not only for our own people, but for the tribes and territories which come under our flag. To abandon our work at this time would not result in the liberty or civilization of the more than fifty tribes inhabiting the Phillipine Islands, but would cause them, as I said before, to degenerate either into anarchy or come under the dominion of England, Germany, France or Russia. Standing as they do at the gateway of a great Oriental trade, they would be eagerly sought for by stronger nations, and if they should pass from under our flag, might become a bar to our commerce with the Orient.

I congratulate you and the country that the valor that distinguished American citizenship from '61 to '65 did not lose its vigor in the peaceful years following. I congratulate you further, and through you the country, on the fact that this war has cemented the ties of Union and made us one nation. The sons of the Confederacy and the sons of the Union have within the last year marched side by side under one flag, and Wheeler and Lee have taken their places by the side of ex-union generals, and proven their allegiance to a common government. If the war had brought to us no other results, it is worth all that it cost in having destroyed sectionalism in this country. No matter what the future may bring to us, I feel persuaded that we will face any danger with a united front, and that descendants of the Blue and the Gray will rally around the flag and see to it that the banner of the Republic is never trailed in the dust by any force which the providence of God may permit to come against us.

What a glorious thing it is for our country that we, who did what we could to preserve the Union, have seen it thoroughly united before the Grand Army for the Union has passed from the scene of its labor.

We, at least, can look upon the past with pride and to the future with hope.

General Pearson:—Mr. President, I move that a vote of thanks of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee be extended to Captain Hull for his splendid address.

The motion prevailed.

The program as prepared by the local committee was carried out, and in dismissing the audience the President said:

Before saying good-night, I wish to express our thanks for the grand and beautiful music that we have listened to here tonight. I thank you for your close and good attention and bid you good-night.

SECOND DAY.

The Society was called to order by the President at ten A. M.

The President:—The chair desires to announce that he has selected to read the paper at our next yearly meeting during the business session, General Hickenlooper, who has kindly consented to give us a paper on the Siege of Vicksburg.

The local committee desires me to announce that banquet tickets can be procured in the next room. It would be an accommodation to the committee and to the management of the Palmer House for all to get their tickets as soon as possible. I again announce the reception this afternoon by Mrs. Tucker and Mrs. Logan for the members of the Society and their friends. I trust all will go, for I know we will have a royal reception. Carriages for the ladies will be at the Palmer House at half past two. They will be in charge of General McArthur.

The committee on orator through Colonel Parsons presented the following report, which on motion of Colonel Keeler was adopted:

The committee has the honor to report that they have agreed upon Major William Warner, of Missouri, as orator for the next meeting, and General Smith D. Atkins, of Illinois, as alternate.

The committee on selection of the place of the next meeting through General Williamson, presented the following report, which was adopted:

Your committee to whom was referred the question, where shall the next meeting of the Society be held, begs leave to report that it has carefully considered the question and concluded that Detroit, Michigan, should be named as the place.

The committee on the nomination of officers through Captain Castle, presented the following:

Mr. President:—The committee on nomination of officers begs leave to submit the following nominations:

PRESIDENT,
General Grenville M. Dodge,

VICE-PRESIDENTS,

Captain L. H. Chamberlin, Michigan,
Captain R. J. Chase, Iowa,
Captain M. J. McGrath, Illinois,
Major F. P. Muhlenberg, Michigan,
Lieutenant David F. Vail, Minnesota,
Major W. H. Chamberlin, Ohio,
Captain A. L. Ogg, Indiana,
Captain F. H. Magdeburg, Wisconsin,
Captain G. A. Busse, Illinois,
Mrs. H. T. Noble, Illinois,
General J. C. Breckinridge, Washington, D. C.,
Mr. Hugh R. Belknap, Illinois.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY,

General A. Hickenlooper.

TREASURER,

Major Augustus M. VanDyke.

RECORDING SECRETARY,

Colonel Cornelius Cadle,

Respectfully submitted,

HENRY A. CASTLE,
E. B. SPAULDING,
WM. T. SHAW,
for Committee.

Captain Castle moved that the report be adopted; the question was put to the Society by Captain Castle and unanimously prevailed, and the nominees were declared duly elected to the respective offices for the ensuing year.

The President:—I might say in thanking the Society for the compliment and the honor they have paid me, a word in relation to the new treasurer, Major Van Dyke. I think that you all know him. He was Assistant Adjutant General of the Army of the Tennessee under General Howard, from Savannah on to the muster out. Major VanDyke is in the room and perhaps the Society would like to hear a word from him. He lives in Cincinnati.

Major VanDyke was called for and addressed the Society as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT, COMPANIONS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

Of course I feel that I can not thank you sufficiently for the honor which you have conferred upon me. To be considered worthy to succeed so noble a gentleman as General Force is certainly quite honor enough to satisfy any private gentleman. I regret to say that heretofore circumstances have been such that I have been prevented from meeting with you as often as my heart wished, but I assure you that hereafter I shall play "hookey" for three days whenever it is necessary, to meet with the Army of the Tennessee. Again I thank you.

General Hickenlooper presented the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That a select committee of three be appointed by the President to be entrusted with the preparation of a suitable memorial expression of the sense of this organization of its irreparable loss through the death of our loved companion and friend and gallant soldier, General M. F. Force, and that such memorial be printed in the proceedings of this meeting, and a copy suitably engrossed, transmitted to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was unanimously adopted, and the President appointed the following committee: General A. Hickenlooper, Chairman, Captain F. H. Magdeburg, and Colonel Augustus Jacobson.

Colonel Keeler:—Mr. President, it is generally known that the Society of the Army of the Potomac are now in session at Pittsburg, in their reunion. I move that the secretary be authorized to telegraph to them our congratulations and regards.

The President:—That will be done, there being no objection.

The President:—There is a request from Comrade Gilbert A. Pierce, that his oldest son, Gerald Pierce, be admitted as a member of the Society, and that notification be sent to him. It will be recorded and entered upon the records. No action of the Society is necessary.

There is proposed for succession the son of Major Camburn, Mr. M. O. Camburn. It will be so recorded.

I think the members all understand, and if not they ought to, for it is a good thing to be circulated, that all your families can become immediate members in full standing in the Society now.

Also any member of a family of an officer of the Army of the Tennessee who has died and did not belong to the Society is eligible to become a member. I think if the members would take an interest in letting that be known we can draw with us, daughters and sons of a good many of our members who do not know that fact. I think you all appreciate what great aid and pleasure it is for us to see the wives and daughters and the sons of the members here. All that is necessary is to make application to the secretary and send in the fee.

General Hickenlooper:—I think it advisable to supplement the remarks of the President by calling attention of the members to the fact that there is a distinction between successors and other members. The succession takes effect upon the death of a member only, and does not carry with it any obligation for initiation fee. The membership to which the President referred carries with it the obligations of membership fee and dues.

The President:—Any member of any member's family can become a member in full standing of the Society by making the proper application and paying ten dollars entrance fee and one dollar yearly dues.

Captain Everest:—If it is in order I would like to make an announcement to the members of the Society. The Illinois commission for erecting monuments on the battlefields of Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge, and Lookout Mountain, are about to complete their work, and on the 23d day of November they dedicate the monuments on Missionary Ridge and Lookout Mountain. As chairman of the railroad committee, I have succeeded in getting for the members who would like to go, all in the state of Illinois, whether soldiers or not, one cent a mile from Chicago to Chickamauga and return, which amounts to about \$12.40. The governor of the state and his staff, members of congress from this state and the senators will be present on that occasion, and I am instructed by Major Blodgett, the chairman of the invitation committee, to invite the Army of the Tennessee, to be present on that occasion. I hope as many of you will go as can. We have erected on those fields over ninety monuments. That includes the battery monuments and the regimental monuments, and two very large monuments, one at Bragg's headquarters on Missionary Ridge that cost \$20,000 and one at Orchard Knob

that cost \$18,000. They are works of art, and we hope that the Army of the Tennessee will come down and see what we have been doing. We are about ready to complete our work.

General Williamson offered the following resolution which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the thanks of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee are due and are hereby tendered to the local committee of the Society for its careful and painstaking provision for the comfort and entertainment of the Society at its present meeting, and to the commandry of the State of Illinois Military Order of the Loyal Legion; to the Grand Army of the Republic, for their entertainment of the members of this Society.

Adjourned.

ENTERTAINED BY MRS. TUCKER.

[*Chicago Times-Herald.*]

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon most of the members, with their wives and lady friends, availed themselves of the social hospitality offered by Mrs. Mary Logan Tucker, wife of Major William T. Tucker of the Pay Corps, United States Army, at her new home, 2131 Calumet avenue. Mrs. Tucker was assisted in the reception by her mother, Mrs. John A. Logan. The guests were presented by General A. L. Chetlain. Among those present were:

Messrs. and Mesdames—

J. Ellsworth Gross.	John Mason Loomis.
J. R. Zearing.	W. E. Fraser.
M. J. McGrath.	J. L. Bennett.
Henry A. Castle.	H. O. Perry.
B. H. Ferguson.	R. S. Tuthill.
Amos J. Harding.	J. C. Carroll.

Mesdames—

Samuel S. Page.	Lloyd Wheaton.
Murphy.	John C. Dent.
John McNulta.	L. G. Fort.
Herbert McNulta.	W. L. Barnum.

E. A. Eulass.

Misses—

Maude Wolff Patier.	Bremfoerder.
Emery.	Shaw.
Bunn.	Backus.

Messrs.—

J. C. Breckinridge.	John T. Granger.
J. A. T. Hull.	A. Hickenlooper.
Franklin H. Perry.	J. A. Williamson.
W. T. Shaw.	O. W. Nixon.
W. L. B. Jenney.	Charles C. Hilton.
A. L. Chetlain.	R. V. Ankeny.

Thomas W. Scott.	H. G. Ankeny.
H. H. Rood.	F. J. Emery.
John McArthur.	G. A. Busse.
Ezra Nuckolls.	Richard Sylvester.
J. B. Walker.	John M. McFall.
Alexander Smith.	James M. Ruggles.
F. H. Magdeburg.	Cornelius Cadle.
Samuel Watson.	W. L. Cadle.
Harlan Page.	E. F. Cadle.
A. M. Van Dyke.	A. T. Hemingway.
C. E. Putnam.	A. J. Pickrell.
W. B. Keeler.	

After the informal reception refreshments were served.



THIRTY-FIRST REUNION AND BANQUET

OF THE

**SOCIETY OF THE
ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE**

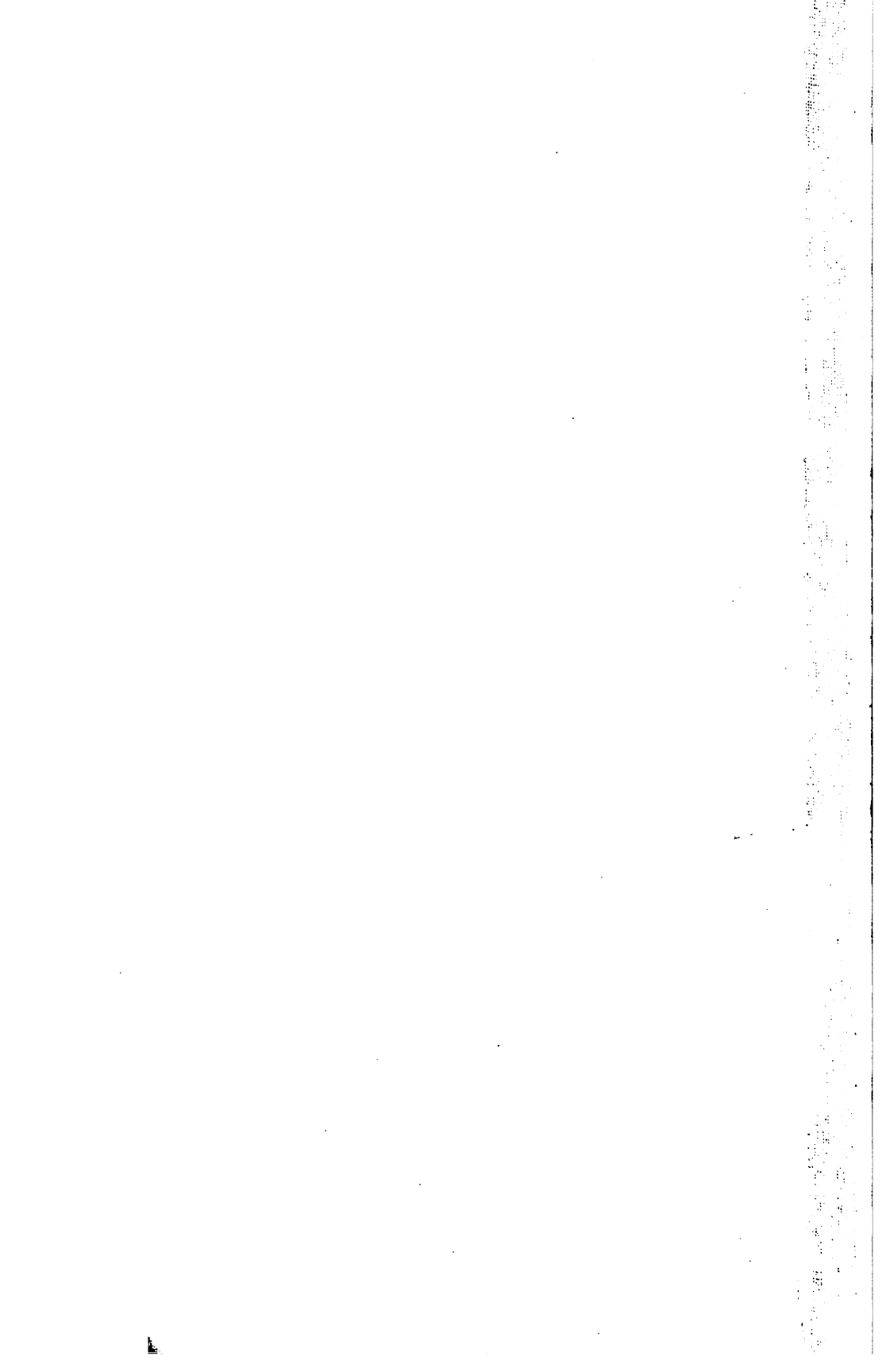
ON

WEDNESDAY EVENING, OCTOBER THE ELEVENTH

EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND NINETY-NINE

**PALMER HOUSE
CHICAGO**





MENU

Blue Points
Celery

Green Turtle Soup
Salted Almonds Olives

AMONTILLADO

Fillet of Salmon, Shrimp Sauce
Sliced Cucumbers Duchess Potatoes

Roast Tenderloin of Beef, with Truffles
Asparagus

PONTET CANET

Veal Sweetbreads Glace
French Peas

Roman Punch

Broiled Quail, Currant Jelly
Sweet Potato Chips Dressed Lettuce

G. H. MUMM'S EXTRA DRY

Nesselrode Ice Cream Assorted Cake

Fruit

Roquefort Cheese Toasted Water Crackers

Coffee

CIGARS

Toasts

Music: "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp,"

TRIO—Mrs. Jayne Waterous, Miss Frances Rosseau,
Mr. H. L. Waterous.

1. **TOAST: The President.**

Faithful to the high purposes of a noble life.

Response by Hon. James R. Mann, Chicago.

Music: "Marching Through Georgia."

Solo by Mr. H. L. Waterous, Quartette.

Chorus by the assembly.

2. **The Memory of the Dead of the Great War.**

Lincoln, Grant, Sheridan, Sherman, McPherson, Logan, Thomas, Meade, Hancock, Sedgwick and an innumerable host not less patriotic and devoted, who were all our comrades in a war which secured to us and to posterity one country, one constitution, one flag and one destiny.

Drank standing and in silence.

Music: "The Little Major,"

by Miss Mary Logan Pearson,
assisted by Mr. H. L. Waterous.

3. **A Patriotic and Intelligent People.**

The sure reliance in Peace and in War of a representative Government.

"Men who their duties know,

But know their rights, and knowing dare maintain."

Response by Comrade Dr. E. Benj. Andrews, Chicago.

Music: Solo, by Miss Waterous.

4. **The American Volunteer—The Citizen Soldier.**

His country's pride and defender in war; her firm supporter in peace.

Response by Major William Warner, Kansas City.

Music: By trio.

5. **Our Sister Societies of the Army of the Potomac, the Cumberland, the Ohio, the James, the Frontier, and of Georgia.**

Response by Colonel Francis A. Riddle, of Chicago.

Music: "We're Coming, Father Abraham," by Trio.

Toasts

6. The Army of the United States:

On the bloody hillside of San Juan, and the tropic Islands of the Eastern Seas, it has again been made clear to the world that the History of War tells of no more capable and intrepid leaders, nor of battallions more invincible than hers.

Response by General Thomas M. Anderson, U. S. A.,
Commanding Department of the Lakes.

Music: "Star Spangled Banner."

Miss Pearson and Quartette.

7. The Navy of the United States.

Its message to the American people in every war has been,

"We have met the enemy and they are ours."

The names of its living great commanders who have exhibited to the nations a naval power which will brook no superior are worthy to be written by the side of those of John Paul Jones and David Farragut.

Response by Hon. Henry S. Boutell.

Music: "Red, White and Blue."

Solo by Miss Rosseau. Chorus by audience.

8. The True American Mother:

In all our glorious History she has taught her children that devotion to country and to duty is a higher purpose than the struggle of a selfish ambition, or the accumulation of superfluous wealth.

"Happy he with such a mother; faith in Woman-kind,
Beats with his blood; and trust in all things high,
Comes easy to him."

Response by Captain William P. Black, Chicago.

Music: "Just Before the Battle, Mother."

9. The Music of the Great War.

"How cruelly sweet are the echoes that start,
When memory plays an old tune on the heart."

Response by Mrs. Mary Spoor-Latey, St. Louis.
(Daughter of Captain N. T. Spoor.)

Music: Bugle Calls. Comrade Everett H. Rexford, Chicago.

10. The Society of the Army of the Tennessee.

Response by Rev. Dr. H. W. Thomas.

Music: "Sword of Bunker Hill," "Auld Lang Syne," and
"Good Night, Ladies," by audience.

Piano accompanist, Mrs. H. A. Benedict.
Strings by the American Band led by Captain Wade.

BANQUET.

At eight o'clock p. m., the Society, with ladies and invited guests, proceeded to the banquet room at the Palmer House.

The menu and list of toasts prepared by the local committee are shown in the preceding pages.

The Rev. Dr. Thomas invoked the Divine blessing, as follows:

Almighty Father, we ask thy blessing upon us in this renewal of friendship and associations. Draw us nearer to thee, bless the Society of the Army of the Tennessee. Wilt thou bless the grand armies all over our country, and may thy blessing be upon this land, upon its chief ruler, and all its officers and servants. Hear us, we pray in thy name. Amen!

The President:—Comrades, ladies and gentlemen, the Sons of Veterans desire to present to the Society of the Army of the Tennessee a resolution. The Society is ready to receive anything they have to present.

A committee from the Sons of Veterans consisting of Messrs. Clark J. Tisdell, J. H. Frauenthal and Walter H. Chamberlain was presented to the Society, and Mr. Tisdell, in presenting the resolutions, said:

Ladies and gentlemen, assembled at another banquet table this evening, is an organization composed of the sons of your comrades in the war. A few moments ago they passed unanimously the following resolutions which it is my privilege and honor to present:

Be it resolved by State Camp No. 100, Division of Illinois Sons of Veterans, U. S. A., at its annual banquet assembled, That we extend to those survivors of the Army of the Tennessee and their ladies, likewise assembled, our most cordial and loving greetings.

Be it further resolved, That a committee of three be appointed by the presiding officer of this camp to present this resolution.

The President:—The Society of the Army of the Tennessee thanks the Sons of Veterans, and requests the committee to take back to them our greetings and best wishes for their future health, happiness and prosperity.

After the singing of "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," the President introduced the first speaker, the Hon. James R. Mann, of Chicago, to respond to the first toast.

FIRST TOAST.—"*The President, faithful to the high purposes of a noble life.*"

Response by Hon. JAMES R. MANN.

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

The week has been so filled with thoughts of him, not only in our city, but in our whole country, that it almost seems superfluous for me to speak of the President who has been with us. His very presence permeated and filled the atmosphere of our city, and entered closely into the atmosphere of your Society. It would have been better for you to have had to respond to this toast, the gentleman who sits to the left of me, who will be the next Speaker of the House of Representatives, or the gentleman who occupied in the last Congress the position of Chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs—Congressman Hull, or one of the many connected with the army today who are here, or of the splendid men who were connected with the army with which you were associated; but I perform a pleasant duty in responding to the toast.

The President,—the office and the man,—the office, we respect and honor and revere; it stands for the dominant idea of our form of government. The man, we admire, we love and we trust. He is the ideal American citizen,—a gentleman and a statesman. He personifies the true character of our Republic.

Tender in spirit, gentle of soul, broad and sympathetic in heart, but resolute and determined in final judgment and in action, he has added new dignity and honors to his great office.

The hot flame of unselfish patriotism burned in his bosom when he was but a slender youth, and with you, his comrades, he offered to die that his country might live. Like you, he was ready to yield up the delights and passions of living, for himself,

in order that they might be made more secure and of greater extent for those who should follow.

He has added new charms to the thoughts of home and family. The sweetness of his love, the thoughtfulness of his actions, the tenderness of his mature affection for his wife and mother, and his constant regard for their comfort and happiness have endeared him to the hearts of our people and enshrined him as one of the most lovely characters in the history of public life.

His uniform good temper and obliging manners are a constant source of wonder to those who know his burdens and his trials. He is never discourteous, and the most importunate office-seeker has never found him sour or crabbed.

Whatever partisans may think of his political opinions, no one has questioned the honesty of his views, and no one now doubts the prosperity which has come during his administration.

When his party had been defeated at the polls and the finger of derision and scorn was pointed at him and his economic ideas, he did not reply by pouting silence or by personal abuse, but with the true courage of a statesman and the gentle firmness of a great soul, he continued to give public utterance without passion, but with full sincerity in favor of the truth of those economic principles which he had espoused. Failure did not daunt him; defeat did not cow him.

While defeat did not make him despondent, success never made him swagger. He has been referred to as an imperialist, but the haughty and imperious style of arrogant manners is left to those who criticise and abuse him.

He was pre-eminently a man of peace. His aim as Chief Executive was to restore the blessings of prosperity,—to bring comfort into the homes and peace into the hearts of his fellow-citizens. In the face of inevitable destiny, he struggled with his giant heart and all the power of his noble position to avert the horrors and dangers of threatened war. Though moved deeply by the inhumanities and the terrors on the neighboring island, he stood unmoved by the clamor of the populace, confident that if war could be averted with honor to his people and safety to the oppressed, his heart and history would justify his conduct.

No anger entered his soul. His heart did not long for revenge. The idea of conquest was foreign to his mind. But when the

inevitable results of human nature and the growth of tenderness in the human heart had forced upon our country no other alternative but war, he accepted and appreciated the gravity of the situation; and with the splendid genius of a great commander, he proceeded, with a celerity unequaled and with a success unexampled, to obey the edict of his country, and drive oppression from another soil. He was considerate to a fallen foe, but his sympathy for his enemies did not turn him from a full understanding of the results of our victory.

Realizing as he has the duty of civilization to semi-civilization, the responsibilities of freedom to thralldom, the powers of unselfish government in the progress of the world's enlightenment, he proceeded, unterrified by opposition, unmoved by threats, unappalled by dangers, and has carried forward the sphere of our influence and our government to those distant possessions, where liberty and enlightenment can only be obtained and maintained by the strong arm of our power of defense.

Quietly and without ostentation, firmly and without vacillation, resolutely and without indecision, he accepted the responsibilities which were placed upon him, and with the noble resolve of a high duty to be performed he has added new territory and new responsibilities to our country.

The problems of the future may be no easier solved than the problems of the past. A life of ease may shrink from the dangers and the fatigues of the unsolved problems, but the heart of our people beats full and strong. Our purposes are honest and sincere. Our statesmanship is untainted and unfaltering.

When the man who is now President has gone, the President will still live on. The occupant comes and goes, but the office continues. The high resolves, the full appreciation of the duties and the responsibilities, the determined purpose, the noble character and the splendid genius of the American people and their chief executive will continue to move on down the ages, increasing the comforts and happiness of mankind and spreading the benefits of enlightened civilization and civil and religious liberty.

William McKinley, the President—*our* President, has been and is and will continue to be "faithful to the high purposes of a noble life." We honor him and his office. We trust him and his country.

Mr. H. L. Waterous sang, "Marching Through Georgia," the quartette and the assembly assisting in the chorus, after which the second toast was drunk standing and in silence. It was:

SECOND TOAST.—"*The memory of the dead of the great war—Lincoln, Grant, Sheridan, Sherman, McPherson, Logan, Thomas, Meade, Hancock, Sedgwick, and an innumerable host not less patriotic and devoted, who were all our comrades in a war which secured to us and to posterity, one country, one constitution, one flag and one destiny.*"

Miss Mary Logan Pearson, assisted by Mr. H. L. Waterous, sang "The Little Major."

THIRD TOAST.—"*A patriotic and intelligent people—the sure reliance in peace and in war of a representative government.*"

"Men who their duties know,
But know their rights, and knowing dare maintain."

Response by Dr. E. BENJAMIN ANDREWS.

MR. PRESIDENT, COMRADES OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE,
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

These military authorities gathered here tonight must remember right well that famous soldier, Lord Graham, of Claverhouse, Viscount of Dundee, who fell victorious at the battle of Killiecrankie. He was the greatest Scotch soldier of his age. After he was dead, a noble lieutenant who had fought in many battles under him was in the midst of a battle and could not make things go as he thought they should—not infrequently the case, as many of you know, in the midst of a battle—the bursting of the mine at Petersburg, also the battle of Williamsburg would illustrate—this lieutenant who had learned war under the Viscount of Dundee, but now could not see things go as he knew they ought to go, cried out in the agony of his heart, "O God! for one hour of Dundee." We are not enabled this evening to pass an hour with the men—greater than the Viscount of Dundee—who all through the Civil war headed the Army of the Tennessee; we can not call back from their immortal slumbers Grant or Sherman or McPherson or Logan; they are

gone and will not come in response to our prayers; but we are permitted tonight to spend an hour in the spirit of these great men and in the companionship of those who fought under them and followed them.

I recalled tonight as I thought over the history, somewhat familiar to me, of the Army of the Tennessee; what is related of a Confederate soldier in one of the toughest battles of the war. Our Confederate shouldered a wounded comrade to carry him to the hospital when a Union shell came and took off the head of the wounded man. Not aware of this fate the Confederate staggered along with his burden until he met an officer who said to him, "What are you lugging that thing away for?" Whereupon the Confederate said, "Sir, it is not a thing, it is my comrade, he is wounded, and I am taking him to the hospital." "But," said the officer, "his head is off;" whereupon the fellow, who was lugging the corpse, threw it down exclaiming, "Why didn't the damn fool tell me that his head was off? I understood it was his foot."

Well, gentlemen of the Army of the Tennessee, when I remember your long marches, your progress from Donelson to Shiloh and from Shiloh to Vicksburg and from Vicksburg back to Memphis, from Memphis to Chattanooga, from Chattanooga to Atlanta, from Atlanta to the sea, then from Savannah to Goldsboro, and then to Washington, and then to your homes, and when I remember the immortal men who commanded you, I am bound to say it seems to me that you were the peculiar army in the civil war which never lacked either its head or its legs.

It was my good fortune, ladies and gentlemen, and it was the greatest good fortune that ever came to me, to be identified in my little way with the Army of the Potomac in which I served for the best part of four years, and I say tonight in the face of all of you, and you may shoot me if you please, that I would not swap membership in the Army of the Potomac, for membership in your proud Army; but if I would or could swap at all, if I could sunder those precious memories that bind me and will bind me through time and eternity to the noble men with whom I served in the far east, I should most gladly swap for the opportunity of having the honor which most of you here tonight have, of membership in the noble Army of the Tennessee.

There are those before you who are to speak the praises of that organization. It is not my privilege to do so although I am familiar with the military exploits of the army which now celebrates its anniversary. I am to speak on another theme. Mr. President, I assure you that I will be brief; I shall not be like the Iowa clergyman who was preaching a funeral sermon who, inasmuch as the departed was a remarkable man in the community, dragged on his discourse for an hour and a quarter. Having come to his peroration, after he had sounded the praises of the dead, he said to the congregation, "Now, where shall we place this translated friend of ours?" "Shall we place him among the angels?" Giving several considerations why that would not be proper, he inquired, "Shall we place him among the archangels?" There were considerations against this as well. "Men and brethren, where shall we place him?" he queried again; whereupon a gentleman, who had become exhausted and was just retiring through the door, piped up: "You can place him in my pew if you want to, I am going to leave."

I shall not afflict you tonight with any such long discourse as that. You have set me a plain task, to speak the worth of the people, always the support of victorious armies fighting in good causes. Ladies and gentlemen, have you ever thought that "the people" in the sense in which that phrase is understood today in the United States and as it is beginning to be appreciated in all the other nations of the earth who think, is a peculiarly modern and unique conception? The ancient world had nothing like it. We speak of the republic of Athens and the republic of Rome, but mark you, they were not republics in the sense in which we of the United States are a republic. I have been thinking tonight as I sat at this table, that to reproduce in our day the republic of Athens or the republic of Rome, you would simply need to slice off the men in a modern community who are worth three hundred thousand dollars or more. That is to say, in those days, the people did not by any means mean all the people. It meant a few of the people, the aristocracy, those who were thought to be the best. In Roman or Greek tragedy or comedy, the chorus is always intended to represent the common people, and the notion of the common people is nearly identical with the notion of the mob. Today I take it that in the United States at

any rate, the people means the whole people. When we say the people, we do not mean some of the people, we do not mean the rich or the great or the fine, we do not mean even such as are gathered here tonight, but we mean the rich and the poor together, the high and the low, if there are any high and low, we mean all the people. Again in the middle age after the people begin to get a power greater than they had ever had in the antique world, the people does not mean all the people; it means those belonging to the cliques, clans and guilds which held the great power in the third estate. When you speak of the third estate which rose in France and allied itself with the king, crushing out the feudal aristocracy, you do not mean all the people, you mean only the heads and members of the guilds.

There was never upon earth a nation of the people in our modern sense until the French revolution and the American revolution. Even then the idea is not so clear as it is at the present time. Some people, who admire Alexander Hamilton, are ashamed when they read in the *Federalist* his thought of the people, because there he sets forth that the people have by no means the knowledge and steadiness of judgment to elect a president of the United States; they must first pick out the wisest from among them, somewhat according to the idea of the republic in antique times, and these wisest will get together displaying their remarkable wisdom, their great knowledge of men and affairs, and they will select a president. That idea, as you know, is engrafted into the constitution of the United States in the shape of the Electoral College with which we still play in presidential elections. Since the civil war there comes to the front the nation of the people in the modern sense. It was the people in the modern sense that fought out the civil war, which I take to be a literal turning point in the history of mankind, more so than any other war. And why? Because then and there the people figured and functioned. Not a king, not merely a president, great and glorious and immortal as President Lincoln was, not merely a lot of great ministers, one of them a war minister, another a finance minister and so on, but the people acted, making it apparent that they proposed to continue this country a unit, and to put down every movement that tended to overthrow the central power. That was the birth of the people,

and if you will allow me, it is that birth of the people in the modern sense that you celebrate, tonight. You see, ladies and gentlemen, if my learned friend, General Black, who is a very able lawyer and a logician as well, were to undertake to prove to the world the perpetuity of the American Republic or of any republic, he could not base his argument to any great extent on history, because the lessons of history teaching the power and the rectitude of the people in our sense are very few indeed, inasmuch as the range of history to be adduced is extremely limited. You have to advert to other considerations. What are the other considerations that we may appeal to to make us sure that the republic in the modern sense is going to prevail, and not to go the way of the old republics of the earth down to the time of the civil war? Men like Macauley of alleged liberal views and pretensions were till lately all the time saying to us—you can read at your leisure in long volumes of history the ideas which they put forward in justification of their views—that probably the United States Government would not continue. So very able a man as the great Gladstone, you know, sided with the Confederacy in our civil war. He knew all history; that was exactly the matter with him—and he had it bad. The lesson of history is that republics after a brief time, in which a good many people enjoy themselves, having had their little day, pass away.

Why, then, may we believe that our glorious republic, the land of the stars and the stripes, is not destined like the republics of former days to pass away? We may base hope on various considerations. I am going, in the briefest manner, to recite two or three of these.

One point is that your modern republic is made up of people who earn their living; that is, the republic as a whole gets its own living. The republic of Athens never gained wealth, except by going out into the Greek islands and robbing. The great idea of thrift in the antique world was to go and take somebody's wealth already piled up, and bring it home and use it yourself. The republic of Athens never got rich in any way but this. The same is true of Rome. There was then no thought of economic independence in any nation. When a young man—he may not be over one and twenty—gets the idea that he must paddle his own canoe, that if he is ever to have

anything he must make it, to get the idea into his head makes a man of him. Well, the United States is the first Republic to have the idea that it must honestly get its own living, and not rob it, not make it out of some other nation, not "lift" it as the little pick-pockets in New York say. Are there no pick-pockets in Chicago? If there are any, they never talk of "stealing" a watch, but of "lifting" or "winning" it. Well, the republic of Rome and the republic of Athens "won" or "lifted" their wealth. Our thought is different. We as a nation do not propose to win our living in any such way. We propose to earn it.

We are learning another lesson in this modern age which the ancient world never learned. Our own people never learned it till the civil war and even yet do not fully appreciate it. By the providence of the great God, genius is sporadic and usually springs from the common people, not from the rich or the great. I instance Dewey—Admiral George Dewey, the greatest fighting man of the century, everything considered, which I say with all respect to the men whose memories come thronging back into our thoughts tonight. George Dewey, who, being in foreign seas and commanded by his government to go straight and annihilate the navy of a foe, forthwith proceeded to execute that message, not knowing with the slightest exactness the power of that foe, sailing into what bade fair to be the mouth of hell—that Dewey—our Dewey, sprang from the common people, and is in no sense a scion of the aristocracy. This thought again, Mr. President, is the birth of our time.

There is still another fact with which the ancient world, of course, could not reckon, for it had never so much as thought of it, the fact of popular education. Your modern populace knows something; it is a reader, it reads the *Chicago Tribune*, the *Times-Herald* and the various other sheets in the city, and in all the other cities of the country; it reads, it reflects, it ponders, and it is wise.

For these reasons among others, ladies and gentlemen, the republic that now is, the people in this modern sense of the word people, is to be trusted. Although you have not a great deal of history to go upon, you have facts and principles to go upon which assure any reasonable man that the government is safe in the hands of the people. I for one have no patience with the

pessimism of a great many, some of one party and some of another, everlastingly telling us that if this and that and the other evil is not put down the republic is at an end. What they say is actually true. If you had not stopped the Chicago fire, the city would have been at an end. But then you did stop the Chicago fire, and if there should be another fire, you would stop that. If there should be a fire in St. Louis, it would be stopped; if not by the people of St. Louis, then by help from Chicago. So while it is literally true that there are certain evils abroad which will consume and ruin the Republic, if they are not checked, it is equally true that you can depend on the people to check them.

Mr. President, on Monday afternoon, having walked in this part of the city to view the parade, and not being physically able to join in the march or the whole of it myself, I started for my place of residence on the North side. But for a long time, tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys were marching, and I could not break through the phalanx, earnestly as I desired to do so. As I stood there and saw the troops regiment after regiment and parade after parade marching on and on, I said to myself, "This is our republic, this symbolizes the history of the republic for all time to come;" and I repeated to myself these verses which shall end my talk tonight:

Blest and thrice blest the Rome
Who sees Rome's brightest day,
Who sees that long victorious pomp
Wind down the sacred way;
And round the bellowing forum,
And through the suppliants' grove,
Up to the everlasting gates
Of Capitolian Jove.

Miss Waterous sang, "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground," after which Major William Warner, of Kansas City, responded to the fourth toast.

FOURTH TOAST. — "*The American Volunteer — the Citizen Soldier.*"

"His country's pride and defender in war,
Her firm supporter in peace."

Response by Major WILLIAM WARNER.

MR. PRESIDENT:

As year after year glides into the past, the more and more these annual reunions we prize. It is here that we again feel the electric touch of the elbow, the reassuring pressure of the hand, and lovingly take from the chambers of memory the recollections of,

“Days gone by;
The shining days when life was new,
And all was bright as morning dew,
The lusty days of long ago,
When I was “Bill” and you were “Joe.”

The fond recollection of those “days gone by” vitalized by the ozone of the banqueting hall, turns back the dial of time making us for a night, at least in imagination, boys again;—yes, the boys of '61 and '65, who without murmur, in sunshine and in storm, from Fort Sumter to Appomattox, followed Old Glory as their pillar of cloud by day and of fire by night.

Mr. President, the privilege of responding in this distinguished presence to the toast, “The American Volunteer, the Citizen-Soldier,—his country’s pride and defense in war, her firm supporter in peace,” I esteem an honor more than I have words to express.

The American volunteer represents the courage, the intelligence and the patriotism of the American people. In peace and in war he is the sure reliance of a representative government. In vain you will search for better representatives of the ideal American volunteer than the brave boys who marched and fought in the ranks of the Army of the Tennessee. Brave boys whose watch-word was ever “Forward”; whose battle-cry, “No retreat”; brave boys who ever marched to victory, and never to defeat.

While physical courage and power of endurance are indispensable to a soldier, yet unless these qualifications are guided by intelligence and inspired by patriotism, the soldier is but a mere fighting machine; but when so guided and inspired, the fighting machine thinks. Of this thinking, fighting machine the American volunteer has ever been the exemplar.

In the six score and four years since the first shot at Lexington inaugurated the war of the Revolution, the battles of

the world that have done most to secure to the people religious and political liberty, have been fought on American soil by American volunteers. The American volunteer has never been a soldier of fortune. His battles have been fought for the preservation of the inalienable rights of man. He has conquered because his cause was just.

The experience of all ages teaches that with the soldier as with the citizen, "He is thrice armed who hath his quarrel just." The knowledge that they were eternally right was a mighty force in enabling the patriot volunteers of '76 to throw off the yoke of Great Britain and vanquish her trained legions. From Concord to the siege of Yorktown, their battle-cry was, "Liberty or Death!" As soldiers, their courage conquered an honorable peace; as citizens, their creative genius established upon this continent the nearest approach to the perfection of human government that the world has ever seen.

Mr. President, time will not permit even a casual mention of the glorious achievements of the American volunteer in the intervening years between the last shot of the Revolution that announced the dawn of peace and the birth of the Republic, to the sullen boom of the first gun on our Southern coast, that plunged this nation into civil war,—a war that stands forth without a parallel in the annals of time, when considered with reference to the numbers engaged, the extent of territory fought over, the character of the fighting, the number of the killed and wounded, together with the glorious results achieved. The soldier on this and on that side of that gigantic struggle were volunteers, bone of one bone, flesh of one flesh,—Americans all.

Their uncomplaining patience in privation, their silent fortitude in suffering, their heroism in battle, their superb manhood in defeat, their unrivaled magnanimity in victory, challenged, and will continue to challenge the admiration of the civilized world.

For four years their soldierly qualities were put to the crucial test upon hundreds of blood-drenched battle-fields,—battle-fields on which more than two hundred thousand Union and Confederate soldiers laid down their lives; battle-fields on which, amid sulphurous smoke and the hell of shot and shell, five hundred

thousand American volunteers were wounded. It was a war in which the American volunteer of the North met in deadly combat the American volunteer of the South, a war from which hundreds of thousands of the brave boys who marched to the front did not return. Their graves are the "Nation's Temples of Fame."

Tennyson, in heroic verse, has immortalized the "Charge of the Light Brigade, at Balaklava;" yet that charge, both as to the courage of the men and the casualties suffered, pales before the deeds of many a regiment in our war for the preservation of the Union. Of these deeds of dauntless heroism, my time will permit the naming of but one. Go back with me to Gettysburg on the 2nd day of July, 1863. There on the crest of Cemetery hill, General Hancock is eagerly surveying that ever memorable battle-field. As unexpectedly as a thunder-bolt from a clear sky, Wilcox's Confederate brigade bursts from a clump of trees, and as if assured of victory, are rushing upon an unprotected portion of the Union line. Unless this mad charge is checked until reinforcements can be brought forward, the day is lost. In this emergency, no time is to be lost. Hancock puts spurs to horse, dashes up to a Minnesota regiment, the nearest at hand,—numbering in officers and men, all told, but two hundred and sixty-two, and directing the attention of its colonel to the rapidly advancing Confederate column, calmly says: "Do you see those colors? Take them!" Instantly there rang out: "First Minnesota! Fall in! Attention! Fix bayonets! Forward, double quick! Charge!" The commanding general's order was obeyed; Wilcox's brigade was checked, the day was saved. But of the two hundred and sixty-two brave Minnesotans, all but forty-seven were killed or wounded, and unlike the charge at Balaklava, no one had blundered. Such deeds of valor shall go into song and story to be sung and told by the lovers of manly men in whatever clime the sun's bright circle warms.

When people yet in the tomb of time shall read of the privations, the sufferings, the marches, the battles of the American volunteers from '61 to '65, they will exclaim, "Verily, there were heroes in those days!"

I am constrained to believe that the impartial historian will rank the armies of Grant and Lee as the grandest that ever

marched to battle. In the ranks of those armies carrying muskets were tens of thousands of men, who in the last score and fourteen years have graced every position in civil life; men who have achieved the highest honors in the fields of science and literature; men whose genius has wisely controlled great banking and railroad corporations; men whose learning has adorned the judicial ermine and the professor's chair; men whose fervid eloquence has given a charm to the pulpit and the bar; men whose statesmanship has wisely shaped the policy and controlled the destiny of the Republic.

The veterans of these armies recall the scenes of the war without passion, and review its results without regret. They rejoice that out of that conflict came the conviction universal, more earnest and firm than ever fell from the pen of Hamilton, or ever expressed by the tongue of Webster, that there is no river, mountain, or other natural boundary line that can ever divide this Republic. From the day that Grant and Lee met at the lone apple tree, there has been for the Blue and the Gray but one country and one flag.

The survivors of those armies are patriots, not pessimists; patriots who, neither by word nor act, give aid or comfort to the enemies of their country; patriots whose hopes and prayers are with Old Glory wherever it floats, and with our soldier and sailor boys wherever they fight; patriots who hold up the hands of the Commander-in-Chief of the army and navy; patriots, stalwart Americans, who inscribe upon their banner, "My country, always right; but, right or wrong, my country!"

But, Mr. President, for the true type of American volunteers we need not go back to the war of the Revolution, or to the Civil War. Last year in a foreign land, our raw recruits, in the face of what seemed insurmountable obstacles, stormed San Juan and scaled the heights of El Caney, and made a triumphal march through Porto Rico. This year, eight thousand miles from home, on the plains and in the swamps of Luzon, with a courage that is heroic, and with a heroism that is patriotic, they are fighting the battles of their country.

On land and on sea the American volunteers of '98 and '99,—our boys, God bless them, have demonstrated that they are as invincible in battle as were their fathers. They have preserved

untarnished the legacy of heroism and courage bequeathed to them by noble sires. Keeping step to the music of the Union, the sons of the men who wore the Blue touching elbows with the sons of the men who wore the Gray, are fighting in a far distant land to keep Old Glory where the matchless Dewey placed it,—Dewey, the booming of whose guns on that glorious May morning in Manila Bay, was a fitting answer to the hissing of the Spanish serpent when the Maine went down in Havana Harbor. To the brave soldier boys who are fighting in the Philippines, the loyal heart of every stalwart American turns “as the true heart turns to God.”

That victory may perch upon their banner, and that they may be given a safe return to loving homes and a grateful country, we pray the patriots' God.

The valor of the American volunteers of '98 and '99 has written with the finger of heroism the names of Funston, McArthur, Roosevelt and Wheeler high on the scroll of fame under the illustrious name of the greatest of the Nation's volunteer generals, the loving and beloved commander of the Army of the Tennessee—John A. Logan.

FOURTH TOAST.—“*Our Sister Societies of the Army of the Potomac, the Cumberland, the Ohio, the James, the Frontier and of Georgia.*”

Response by Colonel FRANCIS A. RIDDLE.

MR. PRESIDENT:

Grateful indeed should that man be whose gifts and graces would enable him to stand in this presence and pronounce fitting eulogy upon the services of the heroic men who made up the Army of the Potomac, the Army of the Cumberland, the Army of the Ohio, the Army of the James, the Army of the Frontier and the Army of the Georgia. The story of the momentous events, in which they participated with shining honor to themselves, is not only enshrined in the *valhalla* of a grateful nation, but it will be engraved upon the heart of every lover of human liberty in the countless years to come.

The virtues of these brave men live not in the tide of the years, but in the enduring memory of gracious deeds. Words

are but the daughters of earth, while deeds are the sons of heaven. Language paints in feeble colors the deeds of men. Their achievements are rhythmic chorals sung by seraphs throughout the Universe of God.

Eloquence may weave garlands of truth and beauty for the victor, but what mystic power save the stately measures of inspired song shall speak to us of the deathless heroism which led to the closing scene of Appomattox. There "Mercy and Truth met together," and then "Righteousness and Peace kissed each other." There benedictions descended and a sovereign voice whispered to a troubled and bleeding people, "Peace, be still."

A race of slaves dropped the shackles which had made them merchandise for centuries, and like men stood erect in the sunlight of individual liberty. The integrity of the nation, which had been purchased by the blood of our fathers for freemen, had been preserved, and the chief corner-stone of our marvelous Republic was embalmed in the crimson tide of every soldier of the Army of the Union, whose life went out in the defense of its starry banner. The flag of our country was at last clean. It is without a stain now, and wherever its heaven-born hues waive out in the breeze new glories glisten, and the nations of earth, now not only respect the power it represents, but all men bow in reverential honor to the majesty of its triumphs.

Our comrades of the Army of the Tennessee have gathered here to renew again their devotion to the land we all love; to recall the scenes, the hardships and the triumph of those years of sacrifice where duty led, and when loyalty taught us the way.

The Society of the gallant Army of the Tennessee have commissioned me to extend to their comrades of sister societies a soldier's loyal greeting and a soldier's hearty welcome. Could moments be multiplied by days it would be a grateful privilege to recall the many and rich treasures which rise to the vision in the magic hall of memory. But the glowing years would not be adequate, and I bid you then, heroic survivors of our sister societies to come to us with sacred memories from Wilson's creek where the immortal Lyon fell; from Pea Ridge and Prairie Grove, where the rugged courage and unflinching gallantry of the Army of the Frontier won priceless victories and enduring honor.

Bring to your comrades of the Tennessee a living message from Fort Donelson and from the bloody fields of Shiloh whereon the impetuous volunteer was transformed to a veteran in the ranks of war. Forget not Vicksburg and that most brilliant military campaign of the century, and in whose conduct a military genius was disclosed which made for its hero a fame second to none in the annals of warfare. Come to us from Stone river and Perryville with a leaf from the history of those bloody conflicts. Tell us about the gory struggle of Chickamauga, where the colossal fidelity and far-sighted courage of Thomas stood immovable as an invincible fortress against the desolating power of the advancing foe and saved an army from rout, and the flag from dishonor. Speak to us from the stormy crest of Lookout mountain and the splendid triumph of Missionary Ridge. Recall, if you will, that scene upon the heights of Alatoona, and looking upward, behold the intrepid Corse now waving from the battlements of Celestial Heights, the signal of illustrious victory. Bring us a story from the crimson slopes of Kenesaw mountain, and from Atlanta, where the gallant McPherson bathed the soil of his country with his precious blood, and where impetuous Logan—Alcibiades of the volunteer army—took up the standard of his fallen chief, and with a glory that can not be painted led the army to decisive victory.

Tell us of Sherman, gifted, brilliant, daring and resourceful, and of the marvelous ride from Atlanta to the sea. Nor shall the stubborn walls of Wagner be forgotten; nor the scene where brave Shaw led his unfettered bondmen with a courage and valor unsurpassed. Welcome be the heroes from Fort Fisher and from Petersburg. Join you with your comrades from Nashville and Franklin in weaving a chaplet of immortelles, for the bravery, the courage and patient fidelity of the American soldier. And you of the Potomac, first to make the necessary onset and last on the field of victory, what welcome shall be too generous, what need of praise too great for your deathless fame. Memory dwells on the costly victories your prowess achieved. The nightmare of the first Bull Run comes into the vision; Antietam blood stained and glorious with all its costly sacrifices and bitter disappointments; Chancellorsville and Fredericksburg, rich in deeds of heroism, are a part of your heritage. Gettysburg, sacred spot

of the nation's dead, and where even the foe with a courage born both of gallantry and despair won undying fame, is lustrous in your career. Welcome to you also from the Wilderness and Spottsylvania with its bloody angle. Wend your ways hither from the valley of the Shenandoah where the incomparable Sheridan dashed through the storm and fury of battle, and where his matchless valor gleamed like stars in a galaxy of glory on the field of Mars, and find here a welcome, such only as is born of true comradeship.

If there be those who went down in ships to the deep, and who would honor the name and the deeds of immortal Farragut and his valiant successors, come and join with us in this festal hour, and sing with us the glory of our armies on land as we sing of the glories achieved by you as sailors on the sea. Come all who deem it an honor to have obeyed the commands of the illustrious chieftain of all our armies, and you will find here a generous welcome, measured only by loyal heartbeats.

SIXTH TOAST.—“*The Army of the United States.*”

“On the bloody hillside of San Juan, and the tropic islands of the Eastern seas, it has again been made clear to the world that the history of war tells of no more capable and intrepid leaders, nor of battalions more invincible than hers.”

Response by General THOMAS M. ANDERSON, U. S. A.

MR. PRESIDENT:

It is a great honor to address the representatives of an army that has never known defeat. I have heard the sentiment of the toast often, I have been often called upon to reply to it, and this would be an easy task, if it were not for our ubiquitous friend, the reporter.

It is true that there is a fair amount of old straw to thrash over, for so fast do events move that even the Spanish war seems ancient history. As to the army, anyone, who undertakes to say anything about it, may find himself subject to the criticism of a man who wrote a book of which it was said that it contained much that was new and much that was true, but that the true things were not new and that the new things were not true.

There is one thing, however, which can be asserted in reference to our war with Spain, and that is that we were inade-

quately prepared. Republics always are unprepared for war, notwithstanding the warnings of Washington. Our tax-payers pay more for military purposes than any other people, but before this war \$140,000,000 went for pensions and only about \$27,000,000 for the army proper. Of this sum, something more than a fourth went to the staff and the rest to the line. In other words it took one dollar to make the other three dollars go to the place intended. And of this amount we spent more on bricks and mortar than we did on men. Yet even material was wanting when the war broke out. Many of our sea-coast batteries were without modern guns. Of field guns we had but few; our volunteers were armed with Springfields, while the Spanish and Filipinos had Mausers. We used black powder, and they used smokeless powder. We had hardly enough ammunition to fight our battles, and were short on camp and garrison equipage, clothing and transportation.

In the thirty-three years between 1865 and 1898, our people seemed to forget all the lessons of the civil war. The officers of our supply departments loaded ships and cars without system and without marking what the ships or cars contained. Consequently there was much confusion, much unnecessary work and some profanity when we came to unload them. In unloading at Manila, I found thousands of clothes pins where I expected to find shoes and eighty small hand-pumps, when I hoped to find ammunition; cannon were found in one ship and their ammunition in another, no horses, no mules, carts or wagons.

I recall these facts to bring to your mind the difficulties overcome by our fighting force. How they charged entrenchments at San Juan without the preparation of artillery fire. How about Manila, they waded through swamps and forced their way through bamboo thickets and charged regular lines of fortifications, and finally made a street to street and house to house fight until at last the white flag went up on the ramparts of the walled city. Their flags on the outer works we did not give them time to take down. The courage of the American soldier needs no commendation from me to this audience of warriors. But what is noteworthy is that our inexperienced volunteers stood night attacks without being stampeded, and were not shaken by attacks from flank or rear. They seemed confident

that they could whip either Spaniards or Asiatics without counting numbers, and at all times and under all conditions. I happened to command the land division on the day we took Manila, and as we say in our political platforms I "point with pride" to the fact that within an hour after the yellow bilious banner of Spain came fluttering down to the dust there was as good order in Manila as at this minute in Chicago. This was a proof of the excellent character of our men, for we had taken the place by storm, held 13,000 Spanish prisoners and held in check ten thousand Filipinos who were frantic with rage, because they could not kill all the Spaniards and loot the town. This self-restraint on the part of our soldiers was all the more creditable, because they all knew that we had found enough handcuffs and shackles in Cavite to have ironed all of Dewey's seamen, if taken, and that was their intention. It is noteworthy also that we lost neither men nor material in landing through a bad surf, although most of our men had never seen the ocean until they got on the transports.

Please note also that our men in tropical Luzon were healthier than the men left in the camps in the United States. This is attributed to the good sense of the men, the care of the officers and the skill of our surgeons. Napier says that the Anglo-Saxon race is warlike but not military, and this is true of us Anglo-Americans. We always lay the flattering unction to our souls that we will never again have to draw the sword, forgetting that man is most belligerent of all animals, and that his history is written in characters of blood and flame across the face of the planet. So after thirty years of warning and provocation we went to war with Spain as unprepared as we were to meet the rebellion, and it was fortunate for us that she was a third rate power and also unprepared. At one stroke that once portentous power crumbled to dust.

"Art thou too fallen Iberia
Art thou too laid
Deep in the pit
Thine avarice has made?"

And may we not learn this lesson from her fate; that money is not the be all and the end all here. And that in the train of

avarice, bigotry and sloth come effeminacy and a fall deep as the pit.

Comrades and companions, the young soldiers of '98-'9 have learned lessons of bravery and loyalty from your precepts and example as you drew your inspiration from your sires of '76.

Men of the Army of the Tennessee, you have the proud record that in all your bead roll of battles—Donelson, Shiloh, Vicksburg, Chattanooga, Atlanta and Bentonville, you never turned your backs on the foe. So far your sons have the same record. Four generations under free institutions have improved the race, for neither the old boys of '61 nor the young boys of '98 have had a Bladensburg.

We went to the Philippines with the idea that we were to carry the torch of liberty to enlighten heathen lands; that we were to liberate the oppressed and teach the Filipinos the art of self-government, and to impress upon them the beauties of truth, honesty and industry. But we soon found that good government was just what they did not want. The benighted creatures wished to go to the deuce in their own way. For myself I concluded that Mr. Croker and the Tammany sachems were the only Americans whose system of government would be suitable and acceptable to the Filipinos. The fact is, they do not want us at all. They knocked off the head of the statue of Christopher Columbus, because they said he had discovered them, and they did not wish to be discovered. George Rogers Clark did not come here as a missionary for the Indians, but his fillibuster expedition opened the way for the settlements of this part of the country by white men, and this great city and this great assemblage is the result. Now I think we should drop all philanthropic sentiment and solve our colonization problem on business principles and avowedly for our own good. If indirectly it benefits the Filipinos and the heathen Chinese so much the better, but the question is will it pay us. Sentiment is a fine thing, and we all went to Luzon with very fine sentiment. But digging trenches in the rain and standing in them up to our middles in water had a tendency to dampen ardor, so had wading through swamps, rice fields, bamboo thickets and jungles, being fired on from tree tops and being stabbed by Bolo men and shot at with poisoned arrows. All this is bad for sentimental enthusiasm.

We can and must complete our conquest, not for conquest sake, but to hold our own in the free for all race of commercial supremacy. The white man's burden is the white man's rule. The Filipino will learn and adopt our methods, but he must first be put on probation.

We have occasional reminders of the danger of entangling alliances. But alliances need not be entangling. Such alliances should be feared by the weak rather than the strong. And, fortunately, we are no longer weak. There is one alliance we should have, and that is with our British kin—not by treaty, but by mutual understanding and a common policy.

Of how natural this is, I saw proof given in Manila bay when the British war vessels took their place on the left of Dewey's line and between us and another foreign squadron, and the seamen of the two fleets shouted themselves hoarse, showing that they had an instinctive feeling that we were the common heirs of *magna charta*.

I realized it when I was in command in Alaska, where I had no trouble in agreeing on a dividing line of authority with the Dominion officials. Great Britain gave us her moral support in our acquisition of the Hawaiian islands and the Philippines, and it will be a small matter for us as a matter of comity to give a harbor in Alaska.

Great Britain has preempted the trade of the Orient. She can not hold it without we are co-workers. We can seriously injure each other and throw the trade of the Orient into the hands of Germany and Russia. Working together we can make the Pacific Ocean an Anglo-American lake and establish a commercial Zollverein.

Nothing can be said in praise of the volunteers that I do not cordially endorse. On the 19th day of April, 1861, I was myself mustered in as a volunteer private, and I hung to the job until I got the two stars. But I can not sit down without saying a few words about the regular army. In times of war, when the volunteers are called out, they have behind them the whole sympathy and hurrah of the country, but the regular soldier often performs his duty when, as General Scott said, his only reward is to be killed and get his name misprinted in the newspapers.

They have followed the Indians over many weary miles of

mountain and plain, through all sorts of weather and all kinds of obstacles, willingly, cheerfully, faithfully, performing their duty always from a sense of duty. You remember the Duke of Wellington said the French fight for glory, but my men fight from a sense of duty. That is the feeling of the regular army. I was once with them on an Indian campaign, when after a very long and fatiguing experience of several days exhausting marches almost without water, at the end of a very long day we came upon a few deserted Indian tepees, and there was found there a lance, and upon it a long tress of woman's hair. "Only a woman's hair," as Swift wrote of Stella's tress, but of what a tragedy it bore witness! When this was shown to the rough troopers of the regular army, there was one universal exclamation, "Let us go on!" And they did go on, mile after mile. Their weary horses could bear them no longer; they got down and they pulled the horses along and went on and on, and at last the Indians were overtaken and the lock of hair was settled for.

In the battle of February 10th, at Manila, my brigade was made up of volunteers, except one regiment. After King's brigade had made a brilliant charge and swept the Filipinos before them, I sent word that we must take Block House Fourteen—a very difficult thing to do;—strong in itself, and surrounded with bamboo thickets, and the Filipinos were there in great force and hung to it with great pertinacity. A company of the 14th Infantry made a charge. The captain was killed. A young lieutenant, born down here in Columbus, said, "Men, who will follow me?" There was a moment's hesitation under terrific fire, and an old sergeant who had been sent back to the rear, wounded in the head, came forward with his head all bandaged up and said, "Come on, byes, let's follow the lutinant!" There was only a handful of men left, but they followed the lieutenant, and when they forced their way into Block House Fourteen, there were only six men who could stagger in, and they were all wounded. Out of forty-six men killed that day, twenty were in that charge. This was a charge, not of the six hundred into the jaws of death, but of the six American volunteers of the regular army. That is the time they volunteered.

Apart from this, when we are in a war, foreign or domestic, the Government must be sustained. We must uphold it as Aaron

and Hur upheld the hands of Moses. The army and navy are yours, and they are fighting for your honor and good and for the flag which represents the honor of men, the purity of women, the security of property, the rule of right, the glory of our country, and the hope of the world. And regulars and volunteers will follow old glory from glory to glory over land and sea.

The Quartette sang "The Star Spangled Banner," after which the President said :

Will Miss Pearson please come forward. I have a duty to perform, and a pleasant one. [Miss Pearson was escorted to the front and was addressed by the President as follows.]

I have now a very pleasant duty to perform, personally as well as officially, and one which will also be very gratifying to the members of our Society.

The local committee on music, appreciating the continuous services of our daughter of the Society, Miss Mary Logan Pearson, have requested me to present to her this token of their regard and their appreciation of her valuable aid.

I wish to say that she is a young lady who has always been present at our reunions and who has always been ready to respond to any demands made upon her, and as often as requested. I have often had to call upon her without a word of warning or a moment's notice, and you all know how promptly, pleasantly and efficiently she has always responded, and with what pleasure we have always listened to her.

Amid the applause of the audience, the President hung about the young lady's neck a gold locket and chain, inscribed as follows :

To Miss Mary Logan Pearson, our daughter. Compliments of Musical Committee Society of the Army of the Tennessee, October 11, 1899.

Miss Pearson replied :

GENERAL DODGE :

This is such a complete and entire surprise to me that I can not hope to find words to express my gratitude. I can only say to you and to my dear friends in this Society that I shall always treasure this as one of my dearest keepsakes.

SEVENTH TOAST.—“*The Navy of the United States.*”

Its message to the American people in every war has been,

“We have met the enemy and they are ours.”

The names of its living great commanders, who have exhibited to the nations a naval power which will brook no superior, are worthy to be written by the side of those of John Paul Jones and David Farragut.

Response by Hon. HENRY S. BOUTELL.

MR. PRESIDENT AND MEMBERS OF THE SOCIETY OF THE ARMY
OF THE TENNESSEE:

To those of us who know of the war for the preservation of the Union only through the dim recollections of childhood or from the silent pages of history, it is always a coveted privilege to participate in the reunions of the veterans of that war and to hear from their own life the living words that recall the glorious achievements of that great conflict. And when in the dispensation of Providence the living words shall no more be heard, the perpetuation of the fame and glory of the defenders of the Union shall be a sacred trust to us and to our descendants from generation to generation.

The whole nation has a share in the glory of all its heroes. The chivalry of the men of the South and the valor of the men of the North are the heritage of every American citizen. But Illinois will always have a peculiar pride and feelings of proprietorship in the records of the Army of the Tennessee. Illinois gave to that army the first and the last of its five commanders and thousands of loyal officers and brave men.

Thirty-three years ago your first commander in replying to the invitation to attend your annual reunion said of the army which was his first command: “It is a proud record the Army of the Tennessee gained during the rebellion. As an army it never sustained a single defeat during four years of war. No officer was ever assigned to the command of that army who had afterwards to be relieved from duty, or reduced to a less command.” You may well be proud of such a record and of such commanders. Four of your five commanders are now dead.

The heart of every American thrills with pride at the mention of their names. But what must your feelings be when the

names of Grant, Sherman, McPherson and Logan bring back to you the living presence of your beloved leaders, whom you followed to a hundred battles, but never to defeat? Dead? Did I say these men were dead? No! they are not dead, they are immortal; immortal in the mansions of the God of nations; immortal in history's brilliant constellation of the world's great leaders; immortal in the hearts of their grateful countrymen!

A tribute to the navy always seems peculiarly appropriate at your reunions, for in your early campaigns along the Ohio and the Mississippi our navy, rapidly adjusting itself to new and strange surroundings, gave you its active and efficient co-operation and support.

Some of you remember how Foote's shells drove the enemy from Ft. Henry; some of you heard the boom of the six guns that told that the Carondelet had safely passed the enemies' fire. From Lucas Point to Vicksburg Foote, Porter and Farragut shared the honors with your commanders. Naval history has few records of greater daring and bravery combined with indomitable pluck and endurance than the story of the capture of Island No. 10.

Our navy has the proud record of always meeting successfully every emergency. This ability to cope with new and untried forces was never more clearly shown than in its operations on our inland rivers during the Civil War.

The history of the American navy covers a period of one hundred and twenty-four years. In the early days of the Revolution Washington and his associates realized what great services an efficient navy could render to the cause of the colonists. The burning of the *Gesper* by the men of Rhode Island and the capture of the *Margaretta* by Captain Jerry O. Brien and his Machias farmers, who were as handy with the oar as they were with the pitchfork, had shown that Americans had no fears of the British seamen. In 1775 a few schooners and sloops were built and armed, and on December 22nd, a day memorable as the anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrims, the Continental Congress passed a resolution providing rules for the new navy and naming its officers with Esek Hopkins as Commander-in-Chief. This was the birthday of the American navy. A few days later Hopkins took command of the fleet which lay at anchor in the

harbor of Philadelphia. On a bright winter morning he boarded his flag-ship—the Alfred; Captain Taltonstall gave the signal, and John Paul Jones, the executive officer, hoisted the first flag of the American navy—the rattlesnake flag with the motto: “Don’t tread on me!” And since that banner was first given to the breeze, for a century and a quarter, no one has trod on the American navy, at least not without wishing he hadn’t. It was Paul Jones too that first hoisted the stars and stripes on an American vessel. On June 14th, 1777, Congress adopted our present national flag, and on the same day appointed Jones Captain of the Ranger. A few days later he hauled up Old Glory to the masthead, and he kept it there feared and respected by every foreign foe.

In each succeeding generation since its birth the American navy has given new proof of its efficiency, new evidence of the courage, loyalty and devotion of its officers and men. Modern science has revolutionized naval architecture and created a new navy.

The world will never again witness such sea fights as those between the Ranger and the Drake, the Bon Homme Richard and the Serapis, the Constitution and the Guerriere. The tapering spars have given way to smoke-stacks, the ribs of oak have been replaced by plates of steel, but the spirit of the American navy remains unchanged.

The same spirit that animated Jones, Wickes and Coneynham, Decatur, Hull and Perry, Foote, Porter and Farragut, inspired Schley, Sampson and Dewey. The guns of our navy have always spoken for the cause of freedom, justice and right.

On the fleet that entered Manila harbor with Dewey, there was not a man who had trained an American gun against a foreign foe—not a man who had faced an enemy for a generation. But the American navy never fears a conflict in time of war, because it knows no idleness in time of peace.

The victories of Manila and Santiago gave striking proof of the conscientious devotion to the duties of their profession on the part of the officers of our navy and of the training and discipline of our sailors through long peaceful years. It is interesting at this time to recall a chapter in our naval history that has been well nigh lost sight of.

When the Mexican War broke out, Captain Sloat was stationed with his vessel in the Pacific. As soon he received news of the commencement of hostilities, he captured Monterey and the forts and towns on Sacramento river, and controlled San Francisco bay. Captain Stockton, who succeeded him, captured San Pedro, and with three hundred and fifty sailors and marines marched against Los Angeles which was held by more than three times as many Mexicans. The little army had to march on foot dragging their cannon through the sand. As they approached the town, the Mexican general sent word to Stockton that if he attempted to take the town, he and all his men would find their graves there. "Tell your general," the captain returned answer, "to begin to toll his bells at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning, for I shall be there at that hour." True to the traditions of the navy for truthfulness and punctuality, the captain with his little band of blue jackets opened fire on the town early the following morning and captured it without the loss of a man.

We had no troops on the Pacific coast during this war, and our sailors fought on sea and shore with equal cheerfulness and courage. At the close of the war our navy occupied all the forts and harbors in California, and this vast territory came under the American flag.

Shall we say that we held California on account of our lust for gold, and that we retain the Philippines on account of our lust for dominion and power? No! National development proceeds along lines that are as natural as those of individual growth. As improvements in the means of communication advance and increase, the remote parts of the earth are brought constantly nearer together, and men become more alike. As the world grows smaller, nations grow larger, and those nations will prevail that stand for freedom, justice and the highest possible development of the individual man. In the conflict of nations for supremacy war should be the last resort. War is horrible, but while human nature is as it is, war is sometimes necessary. But not less apparent than the horrors of war are the beneficent results that attend a just war waged against cruelty and oppression.

Wherever the flag of the United States has been planted, mankind has been benefitted by contact with American civilization.

The title to foreign territory won by our arms in honorable war should be protected by the honor of the American people.

Our soldiers and sailors are today in distant lands and on alien seas fighting against pestilence, disease and a deluded foe to maintain the honor of our flag. They should have the loyal sympathy and support, not only of the government, but of every citizen.

And so in closing, Mr. President, let me say, God bless our army and navy abroad, and protect them from their enemies at home!

General Leake:—Mr. President, may I be pardoned for a breach of order, possibly, in saying that if Captain Coghlan is in the room we would like to see him and salute him if we can not hear from him.

(Applause and calls for Captain Coghlan.)

The President:—Will Captain Coghlan please come to the stand.

While Captain Coghlan was making his way to the front, Mr. Boutell asked the privilege, as spokesman for the navy, of calling for three cheers for the commander of the Raleigh, which were given with a will.

Captain Coghlan said:

MR. PRESIDENT:

I think the time of night has arrived when one should take the advice of a friend of Senator Mason. He asked him what he was going to speak about. The friend said about a minute. After what has been said by our friend Mr. Boutell, there is very little left to be said about the navy. This, you know, is an age of progress. We have thrown off in every walk of life, the old, and begun, at least, to take on the new. We of the navy try to keep step with that idea.

Although the motto of the toast of the evening, "We have met the enemy and they are ours," was one of the proudest of the navy's memories up to 1898, since then we have improved upon that and we send the message now, "We have met the enemy and they are no more."

EIGHTH TOAST.—“*The True American Mother.*”

In all our glorious history she has taught her children that devotion to country and to duty is a higher purpose than the struggle of a selfish ambition or the accumulation of superfluous wealth.

“Happy he with such a mother; faith in woman kind,
“Beats with his blood; and trusts in all things high,
“Comes easy to him.”

Response by Captain WILLIAM P. BLACK.

MR. CHAIRMAN, COMRADES, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

To all who sit at this banquet, the sentiment to which I am to respond is one that mightily thrills by its suggestion of the superb patriotism of the free mothers of free men, who have not withheld their richest treasures from the altar in every hour of their country's need; and yet in most of us at the mention of that word the heart is set athrob by the tender and gracious memories which flood our souls, like the afterglow of a perfect sunset, when the west wind rolls back the gates of crimson, and purple, and gold, through which we seem at times to catch a glimpse of “The Land of Far Distances,” where they await our coming.

In every period of our country's history, the sacrificial love of her motherhood consecrated to the welfare of their sons and daughters, ready for privation, toil and peril to help upbuild for them in the wilderness homes of security, rest and peace, has illumined the page with the beautiful record of heroic endurance and gentle triumph.

Starting with those mothers who, in order that their children might find a place where the soul should be free to follow untrammelled its highest aspirations, with supreme faith in the final triumph of truth, set their faces westward across the sounding seas, and there, upon the coast-line of an unexplored continent, made the forests and hill-sides vocal with hymns of praise, and rocked their children asleep with lullabys that sang of duty, and liberty, and God; through all the later eras of the growth of the scattered colonists into peoples, and these into *a* people and *a Nation*, our land has been distinguished for a womanhood of unsurpassed courage, of rarest conscientiousness, of reverent regard for every duty, and of that most exalted quality of patriotism, which grows out of the love of God and the love of man. And

from this matchless womanhood there have passed to the manhood of our Nation, as a priceless heritage, the qualities which have secured for us as a people the place we hold among the nations of the earth.

Never in the development of any people was there furnished to the world a more glorious example of the triumph of these qualities over the artificial conditions of the times, than was furnished by the dames of the revolutionary struggle. As a result of the conditions and traditions of that time, there was among the women of the colonies an almost passionate regard for the mother country, a beautiful sentiment of loyalty for the established order and the crown. Their tenderness of affection makes them naturally averse to strife, the supreme strife of war, with its torrents of blood, its holocaust of priceless lives; and their very affection for their offspring causes them to desire peace, and its bloodless triumphs and sweet advancements. But above all other women they, our revolutionary motherhood, shine resplendent in the sacrifice of ease, the renunciation of peace, the refusal of advancement for themselves and their beloved, where these were to be purchased at the price of the silencing of the voice of patriotic resolve, and the abandonment of the divine endowments of liberty and the right to the opportunities for honorable life. And so, when our fathers assembled together in the solemn conclave of 1776, and thundered in the ears of the startled kingdoms of the earth the supreme enunciation of the truths upon which they laid the foundations of the new state, "That all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; that to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed;" and when they, in token of their unalterable consecration to this new scheme of government, declared, "For the maintenance of this declaration, with a firm reliance upon divine providence, we pledge our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor;" the women of the land gathered around the altar, whereon was laid the new-born government for the mighty baptism of blood and treasure which all foresaw, and with high and holy consecration

stood God-mothers to the Nation which drew its life from their lives and the lives of their beloved!

Through the long years of struggle that followed, there were times when "the love of many waxed cold;" but it was never in the heart of American womanhood that the flame of patriotic passion burned low or turned to ashes. There were times when resolve faltered and hope was almost quenched; but her devotion to the cause and country renewed the faltering resolve, and fanned the trembling flame of hope into a steady blaze again, a beacon light to the watching world, evidencing the deathlessness of her devotion to the holy cause, and the unconquerableness of her confidence in the triumph of right, and of liberty because *forever* right. There were times when avarice and ambition lured souls to the death of infamy and the malignant activities of treason; but it was not *her* name that passed into eclipse, nor was the blush forced to her cheek, save for the shame of some of her false sons, who, forgetting her teaching that "devotion to country and to duty is a higher purpose than the struggle of a selfish ambition, or the accumulation of superfluous wealth," stretched out the itching palm, ready, for base preferment, to do to death the leaguered land.

So down the line, as the long roll-call of American mothers proceeds, each name is answered, and to none comes the response, sometimes returned in the roll-call of their sons—*dead to the field of honor!* God bless them all!

But in the fullness of the days there came a time of mighty struggle in our land, "The war between the states." On either side of that struggle men sprang to arms, cheered by the mothers of America, who gave their best to champion the cause that each held sacred. Each host believed it fought for freedom and the right; and while men fought the titanic struggle out, the mothers, whether from the homes that were destined to be destroyed, or those that were to be emptied of their treasures, sent forth their sons to illustrate that devotion to country and to duty which had been so faithfully instilled in those homes—South and North.

Because in that struggle we had some part, we are here; and here to attest the debt we owe, for whatever in ourselves and our work we recognize as highest and worthiest, to her whose sweet

insistence of instruction made steadfast the purpose, and easy the confidence, of the achievement of high things for the land and the people of our loyalty and love. For upon the roster that we head "The true American mother," are writ the names *we* reverence and love.

But to nearly all of the gray-haired veterans gathered here, the name of Mother has become a sacred memory. Somewhere along the line of march of the nearly two score years that have elapsed since those old days, a headstone has been planted and a name inscribed thereon that stands to us as the synonym for all human faithfulness and unselfish human love. Through the gates of crimson, and purple and gold, of sacrificial love, and royal devotion, and unfaltering faith, they have gone forward to their reward, leaving to us a heritage of the quenchless tenderness of unutterable memories. In the gloaming of the evening of the day and of our lives, we turn at times from the hurry of our occupations and the engrossments of our responsibilities, and we remember! And as memory sweeps the cords of the harp of the soul, there will rise at times, unbidden to our lips, the utterance of the longing—

"Backward, turn backward, oh time in your flight,
Make me a child again, just for tonight;
Mother, come back from the echoless shore,
Take me again to your heart as of yore!

"Over my life in the days that are flown,
No love like Mother-love ever has shone.
No other worship abides and endures,
Patient, unselfish, and faithful, like yours."

And in the gloaming of the evening of the day and of our lives, we look afar through those great gates that cross the way of loftiest life, and within the glory that floods the land beyond we see a form and face that sets our hearts a-quiver with a great yearning—a form, the restful enfolding of whose loving arms we knew in the far days of youth; a face whose gracious tenderness made it to us the type of beatific vision. But with a change! When last we saw that face, it was furrowed with the plow-share of time and mirrored the anxieties endured for us. That form, when last we saw it, was bent with years of labor and the fond cares of motherhood! But now, now! That form stands grandly

erect, touched to a wondrous transformation, clothed with strength and crowned with the grace of eternal youth. The face has lost its furrows; the eyes, shining and radiant with divine love, have ceased to be "fountains of tears"; the hair that last we saw turned to the gray, has become an aureole above the brow of a saint! Her lips move, and we seem to hear again her teachings of devotion to duty and country, which is but another expression of loyalty to God and man. And as our ears drink in the old familiar lesson that has been an inspiration to our lives, if we have in any measure proved worthy of that dear mother and her deathless love, the vision passes, and we sit again within the gloaming of the evening of the day and of our lives; we sit and wait! And into our hearts comes the longing that when, at the end of our march, we shall pitch our tents within the last camp, and shall hear "Taps", and the lights of *this* life shall be extinguished, we may pass through the gates and be found worthy to place our hand in her hand, and be helped by her into the more perfect light of love triumphant, even as of old she led our unfolding minds toward the light and filled them with those teachings of truth that made duty a delight and the hope of reaching the heights where God is an inspiration for this mortal life.

In introducing Mrs. Mary Spoor-Latey, of St. Louis, to respond to the toast, "The Music of the Great War," the president said:

COMRADES, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

One of the most pleasing things connected with our reunions is the fact that the wives and daughters of our veterans are members with us, and take part with us in our exercises. One of them has been selected to respond to a toast at each of our banquets. This year it falls to a life member of our Society, the daughter of a comrade who was as gallant an officer as ever faced a battery in action—Mrs. Mary Spoor-Latey.

(Mrs. Latey sang the different selections quoted in her response, and received the unrestrained applause of the audience).

NINTH TOAST.—*The Music of the Great War.*"

"How cruelly sweet are the echoes that start,
When memory plays an old tune on the heart."

Response by Mrs. MARY SPOOR-LATEY.

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN AND FELLOW MEMBERS OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE:

I am fully sensible and appreciative of the great honor done me by the request that I respond to a toast before this most venerable and venerated body of brave men and fair women. It is with trepidation that I, who know so comparatively little of the events we assemble to commemorate, except as they have been told me by my father, Captain N. T. Spoor, and others, who participated in the war of the rebellion, presume to address you.

Being however, as was Shakespeare's Rosalind, all the sons of my father's house, fate determined that I should not pass entirely unscathed through the stirring events of that period. Upon returning from the front, my father made me the proudest of little girls in all the land by presenting me with the horse he had ridden through many battles. But alas! the first time I rode the animal, a small boy, who was also badly inoculated with the virus of war, discharged a pistol from the roadside, wounding me severely in the cheek. Thus have I had the proud distinction of riding a war horse, of hearing the ping of a bullet and feeling the hot rush of blood from its impact. Right here I would say that I have never applied for a pension!

It seems to me there is one point of view, or rather a vantage point of sound, which is little touched upon when speaking of war. True, Kipling, Stephen Crane, Richard Harding Davis and many modern American and English writers have given us hints as to what music the god of battles sets his commands; and the poets have turned many a measure upon the awful noise of war.

Yet how few of the old soldiers hark back to the sounds of battle. The rich resounding diapason of the cannon; the shrill ping of the smaller death-dealing missile, which cuts the air with almost soprano reverberations; the chromatic scale run by the shell before it bursts with a crashing chord, are not the sounds

which leap to memory's ear, when the stirring times of long ago rise before the veteran. Rather it will be some simple little air, sung by the careless lips of the maiden which fills the eyes of the grandfather with a mist of tears.

The brave grandson, as he packed his kit for Cuba or Manila, and softly hummed under his breath—



hurried words her name I blest, I breathed the vows that bind me, And

Rall. A tempo.

to my heart in an - guish pressed The girl I left be - hind me.

as his mind reverted to the sweetheart he was leaving, little thought he was bringing the first scene of the great panorama of war before the eyes of the older man who stood beside him.

Thirty-eight years ago,—ah! it seems but yesterday, that just as young, just as gallant, and quite as thoughtless a lad marched down the street on his way to the front, behind the fifes and drums, while a sweet-faced girl tried to smile as she waved him good-bye. He recalls that he wanted to be very soldier-like as he passed, and did not turn his head to look into her dear blue eyes, a thing he would have given worlds to do once more during the long dreary months that followed.

Then he only remembered that he was a soldier, and love and life itself should be placed upon the altar of his country, if it called for the sacrifice.

He looked at the boy fondly, as memory brought up all the grand thoughts that had surged through his brain, while his heart beat in tumult to the answering rat-a-plan of the drums.

I presume that if all the men of the Grand Army of the Republic could be asked today what was their greatest hardship during the war of the rebellion, the majority would answer, homesickness, and the regret of leaving some little thing unsaid or done at parting from the dear ones. My father has often told me that during the interminable night watches of the war the thought that he had not been able to bid his wife and children a fond good-bye was the ever present heart-pain that proved at times agony intolerable. My mother, my sister and myself had accompanied my father on the first stage of his journey to the front. As the time for adieus had arrived, accompanied by other soldiers' wives and children, we were seated in a carriage, when my father stepped across the street to purchase us a final gift of fruit. He was gone but a moment, but in the interim amid the confusion, we were driven away. Thus befell to him the awful suffering of nostalgia, which is greater than the hurt of shot and shell. The ineffable longing for just one glimpse of home and loved ones can never be adequately described.

An old soldier has told me of a song which was wafted from Confederate lines, undulating through the soft southern night:

Poco adagio.

p

Rit.

1. The sun shines bright in the old Kentucky home, 'Tis summer, the darkies are

p

gay,..... The corn-top's ripe and the meadow's in the bloom, While the

birds make mu - sic all the day!..... The young folks roll on the

lit - tle cab - in floor, All mer - ry, all hap - py and bright,.... By'n-

by Hard Times comes a-knocking at the door, Then my old Kentucky Home, good night!

CHORUS.

The musical score is written for three parts: Treble, Alto, and Bass. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked *mf* (mezzo-forte). The lyrics are: "Weep no more, my la- dy, Oh ! weep no more to-day ! We will sing one song for the old Ken-tuck-y Home, For the old Ken-tuck-y Home far a - way !.....". The score includes a *Rall.* (Ritardando) marking over the final phrase. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and dynamic markings.

Weep no more, my la- dy, Oh ! weep no more to-day ! We will sing one song for the

mf

Rall.

old Ken-tuck-y Home, For the old Ken-tuck-y Home far a - way !.....

Rall.

Although his home was far up among the northern boundaries of Massachusetts, yet to him the voices, sweetened and liquified by that balmy atmosphere, suggested nothing but his own hearth-stone. Never, he tells me, was his suffering more poignant, although he afterwards was wounded almost unto death. In striking contrast to this incident, and illustrating quite as clearly the great influence that music will have upon our lives, even among wars rude alarms, is the circumstance, of which many of you may have heard. It is the story of the sentinel before Atlanta, on a frightfully dark night, who to fortify his heart against the unseen dangers that seemed to surround him, as a kind of prayer began to sing:

1. { Je - sus! lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly, }
 { While the bil - lows near me roll, While the tem - pest still is high, }
 D. C. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh, re - ceive my soul at last !

Hide me, O my Sav - iour! hide, Till the storm of life is past ;

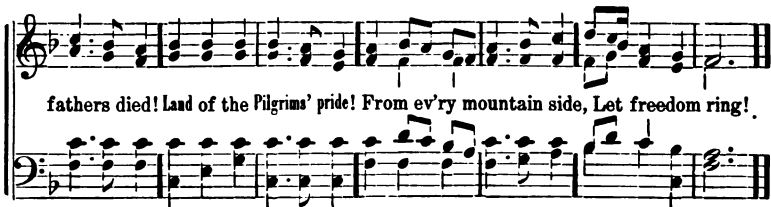
Years afterwards, when he was relating this, he said that after he had finished the song, he seemed encompassed and protected by the everlasting arm. A man, who had been intently listening to the story, said: "My friend, I was in a Confederate regiment stationed at Atlanta, and one evening I chanced to pass near a sentinel of the northern army at his post. I was about to shoot him—indeed I had raised my gun for this purpose—when he began to sing that hymn. I dropped the weapon, saying to myself, I can not kill that man, were he ten times my enemy."

There is not one of the old songs that will not bring up either pleasant or pathetic recollections to the veteran. And to our younger army, made up of the descendants of the Blue and Gray, even the rag-time music of this later day, will have something sacred in it, as it has been baptized with the blood of comrades. On the fire-swept steep of El Caney, the marches of Sousa appealed to the heart, as well as to the patriotism that is engrained in the soul of every true American. Under "The Stars and Stripes Forever," rest hostages given by both North and South for the triumph of our fair land. As Henry Watter-son said, at a recent beautiful Memorial Day service, with which we honor our brave dead: "The waters about Corregidor Island, and the walls of Cavite have blended together a Union which

knows no point of the compass, and has thrown its geography into the sea."



1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my



fathers died! Land of the Pilgrims' pride! From ev'ry mountain side, Let freedom ring!

2 My native country, thee—

Land of the noble free—

Thy name—I love;

I love thy rocks and rills,

Thy woods and templed hills:

My heart with rapture thrills

Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,

And ring from all the trees

Sweet freedom's song:

Let mortal tongues awake;

Let all that breathe partake;

Let rocks their silence break,—

The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God! to thee,

Author of liberty,

To thee we sing:

Long may our land be bright

With freedom's holy light;

Protect us by thy might,

Great God, our King!

After the song, "Just Before the Battle Mother," the Rev. Dr. Hiram W. Thomas, of Chicago, responded to the toast:

TENTH TOAST.—"*The Society of the Army of the Tennessee.*"

Response by Rev. Dr. HIRAM W. THOMAS.

The past is gone. The future has not come. Only the present is; the now of consciousness.

But the past is conserved in memory and history. Each pres-

ent time is born out of some past time. Hence, the continuity of life and history. Within, and running through all change, coming and going, there is the time—the world-spirit—that dies not; can not die. In this time-spirit all the good of the past is conserved and carried forward in the ever and higher brewing of the rational—the civil and moral order of mankind.

This truth—fact—should be emphasized in the consciousness of the ever-running now. It gives to life a larger meaning; it is the vision of the coming and going generations, each in its day, upon the unfinished, but the one longer and larger plan, work and bearing of the ages. And the truth should be accentuated in this hour, that those who lived and worked in the past, still live and work; they have not forgotten nor lost interest in the world where they ever lived. Washington and Lincoln; Grant, Sherman, Logan—those sons from the brave Army of the Tennessee are not dead. This hour is not a funeral rite, but a coronation of those on the other side of life whom mortals call dead; and this hour is a glad consecration of those on this side of life to those unfinished tasks and duties of a world.

History is more than a statement of facts. Back of these facts are the thoughts, feelings and principles that find objectionable expression in the facts. At centre, this is a mind, a heart-world; the philosophy of history deals with the subjective, the forces and powers of the rational and the moral; sees these coming forth in the antagonisms and renunciations, in the comedies and tragedies of a nation, a world.

Hence, to understand great events and great lives, they must be placed in their proper historic settings. In this way only can we find the real meaning and the tremendous significance of the war for the Union in which the Army of the Tennessee took such a noble part.

In the early years of our century and the formation period of our country were the factional struggles of the Whigs and the Tories. The vital question was whether this government should be an oligarchy, ruled by the few, or a democracy, ruled by the many. That question was settled; democracy, the rule and power of the people, was forever enthroned.

But along with the factional was the other and larger question of slavery, or the sectional trouble. History moves—has to

move, often, by compromises. It was so in the formation of our country. It was not possible to form a union of the states without taking in the slave as well as the free. One compromise called for another and another. The incompatibility—the impossibility—of a government half free and half slave was felt by both North and South; the danger was felt; compromises might postpone, but they could not settle the question. Nothing is or can be finally settled in the realm of morals until it is settled right.

Many of those here tonight lived through the dark foreboding days when all felt that the country was nearing a dreadful crisis. It came in the awful tragedy of war.

But what has this to do with the Society of the Army of the Tennessee? its animus, its character, its place in the great social order of a nation? It has everything to do, for it gives that army its place, not alone in one of the greatest wars of history, but in a war for the life and continuity of the greatest and best government on earth; a war for the rights of man as man, black or white.

It is a debatable question among historians whether great men make great events, or the events make the men. The truth is probably with both sides. Great questions, interests and strenuous times call forth great lives; the large conditions make possible and call for great deeds, and the sublime qualities of courage, fortitude and leadership. Great thoughts and principles make great men and nations. War, as brute force only, is low, despicable, brutal, brutalizing; war for principle, for justice and liberty is the sublime scene of men offering their lives on the sacred altars of duty; the scene of wives, mothers, daughters, sisters, bidding husbands, fathers, brothers and lovers go forth to fight and die that a country may live.

It was the inner thoughts and principles that made the war for independence great; it was these that made great the war for the Union; these that made divine the lives of Washington, Lincoln, Grant; these that make beautiful, glorious, immortal, the Society of the Army of the Tennessee.

The War of the Rebellion had to come; four or five times before—twice in the North and twice in the South—had the effort been made to destroy the Union; it was settled forever in the war

for the Union, in which the Army of the Tennessee took such a great and noble part, and it is not possible to estimate the influence of the results upon the later destinies of the ages to come.

Never before did two such armies meet; it was American against American; not American against Spanish. More men were killed in single battles of the Army of the Tennessee than in all the battles with Spain. The Army of the Tennessee was always victorious; it was invincible; no power could stand before it.

There is not time to call over the names of the eighty generals who have gone from the Army of the Tennessee; nor the names of the sixty living; and who shall call the roll of the colonels, the captains and the soldiers, dead and living? They are written in the Book of Liberty, the Book of God. There was learning—ability of all kinds—enough in the Army of the Tennessee to have organized and carried forward the work of a world, without serious loss in any department, and there was greatness, goodness enough to have made that world great and good.

Let the names of Grant, Sherman, Logan, McPherson stand for all; and let the last great, suffering, triumphant years of Grant stand for our ideal of the morally grand.

Thank God! the bitter memories of the War of the Rebellion are forgotten in the greater years of peace. Thank God the battle scars are healed! North and South are forever one—one country, one flag. As the centuries go forward; as the nations march to the victories and peace of a world; highest of all, only beneath the cross of the Christ, may that Flag lead the way.

Miss Rousseau sang "The Red, White and Blue," the audience joining in the chorus, after which the banquet closed, the audience singing "Auld Lang Syne."

MEMBERS REGISTERED AT THE MEETING,

OCTOBER 10TH AND 11TH, 1899.

Captain George Ady.
General R. A. Alger.
Captain H. G. Ankeny.
General R. V. Ankeny.
General Smith D. Atkins.

Major O. W. Ballard.
Colonel W. L. Barnum.
Captain F. J. Bartels.
Captain W. Beckwith.
Colonel J. B. Bell.
Captain J. L. Bennett.
Captain C. S. Bentley.
General J. C. Breckinridge.
Captain Sam. T. Brush.
Mr. George Buckland.
Captain G. A. Busse.

Colonel Cornelius Cadle.
Mr. Henry Cadle.
Captain W. L. Cadle.
Captain B. M. Callender.
Major J. H. Camburn.
Captain R. M. Campbell.
General E. A. Carr.
Captain Henry A. Castle.
Mrs. J. C. Carroll.
Major A. J. Cheney.
Captain John B. Colton.

General G. M. Dodge.

Mrs. H. N. Eldridge.
Major C. F. Emery.
Colonel Geo. W. Emerson.
Captain B. Essroger.
Captain J. G. Everest.

General Samuel Fallows.
Captain B. H. Ferguson.
Lieutenant F. P. Fisher.

Major Patrick Flynn.
Captain C. W. Fracker.
Captain R. B. Frary.
Captain S. S. Frowe.
Major W. C. B. Gillespie.
Colonel Douglas Hapeman.
Captain A. J. Harding.
Colonel D. B. Henderson.
General A. Hickenlooper.
Captain W. R. Hodges.
Captain J. A. T. Hull.
Captain Geo. Hunt.
Colonel B. J. D. Irwin, U. S. A.
Colonel Oscar L. Jackson.
Colonel Augustus Jacobson.
Colonel W. A. Jenkins.
Major W. L. B. Jenney.
Major E. S. Johnson.
Colonel Wm. B. Keeler.
Captain Chas. R. E. Koch.
Major L. Krughoff.
Mrs. Mary Spoor-Latey.
Captain W. B. Leach.
General Jos. B. Leake.
Captain Theo. W. Letton.
Colonel John Mason Loomis.
Captain Oscar Ludwig.
Captain Edward McAllister.
General John McArthur.
Captain J. T. McAuley.
Major R. W. McClaughry.
Captain J. W. McElravy.
General John McFall.
Major J. C. McFarland.
Captain M. J. McGrath.
General John McNulta.
Captain F. H. Magdeburg.
Major Sam. Mahon.
Captain F. H. Marsh.
Major Geo. Mason.
Captain Roswell H. Mason.
Captain C. F. Matteson.
Captain Benj. F. Monroe.
Colonel I. T. Moore.

Major H. L. Morrill.
Lieutenant J. Thompson Moss.
Major F. P. Muhlenberg.
Captain J. H. Munroe.
Major O. W. Nixon.
Mrs. H. T. Noble.
Captain Fred. W. Norwood.
Lieutenant Ezra Nuckolls.
Captain A. L. Ogg.
Major Geo. L. Paddock.
Captain Harlan Page.
Colonel Chas. Parsons.
General Lewis B. Parsons.
Captain Chas. O. Patier.
Miss Mary Logan Pearson.
General R. N. Pearson.
Colonel Gilbert A. Pierce.
Lieutenant R. W. Pike.
Major S. C. Plummer.
Lieutenant Jas. W. Porter.
Lieutenant C. L. Pratt.
Captain Chas. E. Putnam.
General Green B. Raum.
Colonel W. H. Raynor.
Colonel Jas. S. Rearden.
Captain A. N. Reece.
Captain J. Frank Richmond.
Captain H. H. Rood.
General L. F. Ross.
General J. M. Ruggles.
Captain I. P. Rumsey.
Mrs. Jas. A. Sexton.
Colonel W. T. Shaw.
Rev. Thos. E. Sherman.
Captain J. Alex. Smith.
Major Chas. H. Smith.
Lieutenaut E. B. Spalding.
Captain N. T. Spoor.
Captain C. E. Squires.
Captain Randolph Sry.
General J. H. Stibbs.
General Jos. Stockton.
Colonel O. Stuart.
Mrs. O. C. Towne.

Captain R. S. Tuthill.

Lieutenant D. F. Vail.

Major A. M. Van Dyke.

General M. R. M. Wallace.

Major H. Wardner.

Major Wm. E. Ware.

Captain V. Warner.

Major William Warner.

Colonel A. C. Waterhouse.

Colonel John S. Wilcox.

General J. A. Williamson.

Colonel B. T. Wright.

Major J. R. Zearing.

LADIES PRESENT (NOT MEMBERS).

Mrs. Geo. Ady.
Miss Mabel Gray Ady.
Mrs. Florence Alice Ammen.
Mrs. Benj. Andrews.

Mrs. O. W. Ballard.
Mrs. W. L. Barnum.
Mrs. J. L. Bennett.
Mrs. C. S. Bentley.
Mrs. W. P. Black.
Mrs. E. A. Blodgett.
Mrs. H. S. Boutell.
Mrs. George Buckland.
Miss Mary Buckland.
Miss Bremfoerder.

Mrs. W. L. Cadle.
Mrs. Henry A. Castle.
Mrs. John Conrad.

Mrs. G. W. Emerson.
Miss Nellie M. Emerson.
Mrs. J. G. Everest.

Miss Helen Fracker.
Mrs. Henry V. Freeman.

Mrs. Douglas Hapeman.
Mrs. A. J. Harding.

Mrs. Wm. B. Keeler.
Mrs. Chas. R. E. Koch.

Mrs. Rose Lewis.
Miss Lewis.
Mrs. John A. Logan.
Mrs. John Mason Loomis.

Mrs. J. T. McAuley.
Mrs. R. W. McClaughry.
Mrs. M. J. McGrath.
Mrs. John McNulta.

Mrs. Jas. R. Mann.
Mrs. O. H. Morgan.

Mrs. J. A. Mulligan.

Miss Mulligan.

Mrs. O. W. Nixon.

Mrs. A. L. Ogg.

Mrs. Harlan Page.

Miss Maude Patier.

Mrs. Mae Pearman.

Mrs. R. N. Pearson.

Mrs. LeGrand W. Perce.

Mrs. Augusta B. Potts.

Miss Raum.

Mrs. Francis A. Riddle.

Miss Helen L. Shaw.

Mrs. J. Alex. Smith.

Mrs. Chas. H. Smith.

Miss Sry.

Mrs. H. W. Thomas.

Mrs. R. S. Tuthill.

Mrs. M. R. M. Wallace.

Mrs. R. A. White.

Mrs. B. T. Wright.

Miss Rachel Wright.

Mrs. J. R. Zearing.

**Biographical Sketches
of
Our Dead.
1898=9.**

[Prepared by the Corresponding Secretary.]

General Manning F. Force died at the Ohio Soldiers' Home, near Sandusky, Ohio, May 8th, 1899.

General Force was born at Washington City, D. C., December 17th, 1824. His ancestors being French Huguenots, many of whom were prominent in our country's early history, and his father—Peter Force—being a man of distinguished literary attainments, he received all the advantages of a liberal education. Graduating from Harvard in the class of 1845, and attached law-school in 1848, he selected Cincinnati as his field of labor in 1849, where he became an associate member of the firm of Walker, Kebler and Force.

When the war broke out, he entered the service in July, 1861, as Major of 20th Ohio Infantry, which was rendezvoused at Camp Chase, where he was promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel and assigned to the onerous duty of disciplining and drilling the regiment, so slowly recruited that it was not ready to take the field until February 11th, 1862, when it was ordered to join General Grant's forces on the Tennessee, and was there assigned to General Wallace's division stationed at Crumps Landing. It was not therefore in the first day's battle at Pittsburgh Landing, but did participate to a limited extent in the second day's operations.

From that time forward to the close of the war, his military history is a part of that of the Army of the Tennessee, in which he merited and received special commendation for the part taken in the battles of Raymond, Champion Hills, the siege of Vicksburg, and the battle of Atlanta, where, on the 22d of July, 1864, he was desperately wounded in the head, from which it was supposed at the time he could not possibly recover, but in October he returned to his command of 2d Brigade, 3d Division, 17th A. C., and with it participated in Sherman's march to the sea, and as commander of the 3d, and subsequently the 1st Division, participated in the campaign of the Carolinas, having been in the meantime promoted successively to Colonel, Brigadier-General, and finally brevetted Major-General of Volunteers.

Thus closing his enviable military career, he returned to his old home and the pursuit of his profession; from which he was however soon called to fill the honorable position of Judge of the Common Pleas Court of Hamilton county, and subsequently to the Superior Court bench, where his judicial mind gave force and dignity to the position. But its exacting duties, conscientiously performed, coupled with the exposure incident to long service in the field, soon impaired his health, and in 1888 induced the acceptance of the proffered position of Commandant of the Ohio Sol-

diers' Home, which gave him needed rest, and an afforded opportunity of indulging his literary tastes which were of the very highest order.

He was professor of the Law School, President of the Historical and Philosophical Society of Ohio, member of the Historical Societies of Massachusetts, Virginia, and Wisconsin; Archæological Institute of America; Natural History Society; and the American Academy of Arts and Science. He was for many years a Director of the Ohio Soldiers and Sailors Orphans' Home; a Trustee of the Medical College of Ohio; a member of the Musical Festival Association; and of the Zoological Garden; an incorporator of the Music Hall Association; and the College of Music. He edited several editions of Walker's American Law, and also an edition of Harris' Criminal Law. He was also a faithful and attentive member of the Literary Club of Cincinnati, where he frequently read papers of great historical interest.

In 1874 he married Miss Frances D. Horton, of Pomeroy, Ohio, who with a son survives him.

Early in April, 1898, there came evidences of a breaking down of his never very robust constitution in the form of paralysis of the lower limbs, though he retained his mental faculties to the last. Early in April he was compelled to surrender his active duties, soon after which complications set in affecting his digestive organs, and for two weeks he could not partake of nourishment, resulting in unconsciousness, until in a painless sleep his soul passed to the great beyond.

On the 10th day of May after brief but solemn and appropriate funeral ceremonies at the Home, the remains, escorted by the Drum Corps and a detail of one hundred members from the local G. A. R., was placed aboard a B. & O. train for transfer to Cincinnati, where on the following morning they were received and removed to the Commandery rooms of the Loyal Legion by a deputation of his old comrades of your Society, a committee of the Loyal Legion, and deputation of the Cincinnati Bar Association, and the Cincinnati Literary Club.

Appropriate services were held and an impressive oration delivered by Rev. Geo. A. Thayer, after which the remains were removed to and interred in Spring Grove, and there left by his sorrowing comrades.

" Like one who draws the drapery of his couch
About him and lies down to pleasant dreams."

He was present at the preliminary meeting of the officers of the Army of the Tennessee, held at Raleigh, N. C., April 14th, 1865, for the purpose of forming an association through which to perpetuate that kindly and cordial feeling which has ever been regarded as the chief characteristic of association between the

officers of this army. And at the first meeting of the proposed society after the close of the war, called at Cincinnati, November 14th, 1866, for the purpose of perfecting a permanent organization, he was elected Treasurer of your Society, and thus served until his death—a continuous period of thirty-three years.

Faithful, honest and conscientious in the discharge of every assigned duty he leaves behind, as a legacy to our Society, the record of a pure and spotless life, that will live in the history of our country as emblematic of that perfect type of American manhood that has made our country great.

Colonel Edward Colman died at Sheboygan, Wisconsin, September 4th, 1898.

Colonel Colman was born at Rochester, N. Y., from whence he removed to Fond du Lac in 1852, where he was occupied for the succeeding ten years in agricultural pursuits. Upon the breaking out of the civil war on the 14th of January, 1862, he entered the service as First Lieutenant of Co. A, 18th Wisconsin Infantry, from which he was subsequently promoted to regimental adjutant in March, 1863.

While the regiment was still raw and undrilled it took part in the battle of Shiloh, where Lieutenant Colman displayed great gallantry until terribly wounded by a ball passing through the lower portion of his head. He was supposed at the time to be dead, but subsequently recovered, after which he returned to duty and received a severe but not necessarily dangerous wound at Champion Hills; after which, in August, 1864, he was made a Lieutenant in Hancock's Veteran Reserve Corps, from which he was promoted to Captain; and in January, 1865, was commissioned as Lieutenant Colonel of the 49th Wisconsin Infantry, and was finally mustered out as Colonel, in November, 1865.

After the close of the war he returned to Madison, Wis., to fill the position of Superintendent of Public Property, in which capacity he served for about two years, when he removed to Fond du Lac and spent the succeeding ten years in the banking business. He then became sheriff of Fond du Lac county, city treasurer, and in 1881 was elected state senator.

As a soldier he was gallant and courageous; as a public official he was firm and considerate, and in private life kind, gentle and generous, and his loss was universally deplored by the community in which he lived.

Lieutenant Benjamin W. Underwood died at Chicago, Illinois, October 26th, 1898.

Lieutenant Underwood was born at Harwich, Mass., July 7th, 1841. Removing from there he spent a year at Burlington, Iowa,

and thence located in Chicago, where he remained, with the exception of a few years spent in Kansas.

At the breaking out of the Civil War he helped recruit Co. D, 72d Illinois Infantry, and became its First Lieutenant and subsequently Adjutant of the regiment, in which he served with distinguished gallantry.

He was one of the type of active young business men who contributed freely his time and money to aid the government in its early period of gloom, and reinforced it by his personal sacrifices in himself entering the service.

After the close of his service he returned to his old home and in 1864 married Frances A. Parsons, who with a son and daughter live to cherish the memory of one of the truest men that ever breathed the breath of life.

Captain James A. Sexton died at Washington City, D. C., February 5th, 1899.

Captain Sexton was born at Chicago on January 5th, 1844, and when but seventeen years of age he enlisted as a private soldier on the 19th of April, 1861, under the President's first call. After the expiration of his three months' term he re-enlisted in the 67th Regiment Illinois Infantry; and was commissioned First Lieutenant in Co. E, from which he was subsequently transferred to and made Captain of Co. D, 72d Regiment, with which he served in Ransom's brigade, McArthur's division of 17th Army Corps during its various campaigns.

By virtue of seniority he commanded his regiment in various minor engagements, but most notably throughout the Nashville campaign. After which he was transferred to the staff of Major-General A. J. Smith, commanding 16th A. C., in which capacity he served until mustered out in August, 1865.

At the assault on Spanish Fort, April 8th, 1865, his left leg was broken by the fragment of a shell. He was slightly wounded at Franklin, and more seriously at Nashville.

After the close of the war he purchased a plantation, near Montgomery, Alabama, but not finding conditions congenial he abandoned this enterprise, and returned to his native city of Chicago in 1872, where he again entered upon an active business career as a member of the firm of Cribben, Sexton and Company, engaged in the manufacture of hardware.

President Harrison, in recognition of his patriotism and devotion to the principles of the Republican party, appointed him Postmaster of Chicago in April, 1889, in which position he was retained by President Cleveland until he resigned January 1st, 1893.

He became an active member of the Society of the Army of the

Tennessee, and an enthusiastic worker in the Grand Army of the Republic. From Post Commander to Department Commander he finally succeeded to the exalted position of Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R., and at the time of his death was serving as a member of the Commission appointed by the President to investigate the conduct of the Spanish war.

His fatal illness was brought on by an attack of grip, finally resulting in meningitis of the brain. When first taken sick, he was stopping at the Arlington, from which he was subsequently removed to Garfield Hospital, where he died, surrounded by members of his family.

His remains were removed to Chicago, and after appropriate services at Grace Methodist Church, and suitable military honors, were laid at rest in Rose Hill Cemetery.

He was not only a gallant soldier, but an accomplished gentleman and loved companion, whose vacant chair will be hard to fill.

General Thomas C. Fletcher died at Washington City, D. C., March 25th, 1899.

General Fletcher was born in Jefferson county, Missouri, January 22d, 1827, and there acquired such education as the limited school facilities of that day afforded, until at the age of seventeen he became deputy clerk of the courts of Jefferson county.

In 1849 he was elected clerk, and in the meantime pursued his legal studies with such devotion that a few years later he was admitted to the bar and became an active leader in the political fortunes of Senator Thomas H. Benton, when a candidate for Governor of Missouri.

In 1860 he was one of the delegates from Missouri to the National Convention as an enthusiastic supporter of Abraham Lincoln. He was an ardent and active Union man from the beginning, and when the clash came promptly tendered his services to General Lyon, who assigned him to duty as Assistant Provost-Marshal of St. Louis, a position requiring ability, firmness and discretion of the very highest order.

October 7th, 1862, he was commissioned as Colonel of the 31st Missouri Infantry, which formed a part of General Blair's famous 1st Brigade, 1st Division, 15th Army Corps, with which he participated in numerous engagements until wounded at Chickasaw, and captured by the enemy. After spending some time in Southern prisons, he was exchanged in May, 1863, and returned to his command, and participated in the Atlanta campaign until incapacitated for duty by sickness, when he returned to St. Louis; when at request of General Rosecrans, he organized the 47th Missouri Infantry, and as its Colonel entered in the Missouri cam-

paigned against General Price's forces, in which he especially distinguished himself at Pilot Knob on the 27th of September, 1864, where with less than 900 men he defeated the attacking forces of over 10,000.

In November, 1864, he was elected Governor of Missouri, being the first native Republican ever elected to a state office in Missouri, and after the expiration of his four years' term returned to the practice of his profession.

April 16th, 1851, he married Miss M. C. Honey, who with two children still survive. His domestic life was especially happy. As a soldier he was a strict disciplinarian, and yet kind-hearted and sympathetic. As a governor his administration was brilliant. As a citizen none surpassed him in all the qualities that go toward making the perfect gentleman.

He was one of the truly great men of Missouri, whose absence from our annual meetings, at which he was a regular attendant, will be regretted while time lasts, or the Society lives.

Lieutenant Charles Henry Gleason died at Bluff Springs, Florida, April 11th, 1899.

Lieutenant Gleason was born at Utica, N. Y., July 5th, 1846, and entered the service as a private in Co. A, 7th Indiana Cavalry in July, 1863. One year later was promoted to Second Lieutenant and subsequently to First Lieutenant and Regimental Adjutant, and in this capacity served with General Grierson's brigade of cavalry in its several raids through Mississippi and West Tennessee. He was also in the engagements between the forces of General Sooy Smith and Forest's Cavalry in 1864. Also with General Sturgis below Vicksburg, General Pleasanton during Price's last expedition through Missouri, and finally with the command that moved from Alexandria, La., to Austin, Texas, during the summer of 1865.

In every position which he was called upon to fill, he acquitted himself with distinguished credit, and when the war was closed, settled in St. Louis, where he became interested in real-estate operations.

Captain A. G. Gault died at Columbus, Ohio, June 17th, 1899.

Captain Gault was born at Savannah, Ohio, April 4th, 1839, where he received such preliminary education as enabled him to enter with success upon his business career as a salesman in a general store.

On the 1st of August, 1862, he enlisted as a private soldier in Co. F, 78th Regiment Ohio Infantry, with which he participated in the Vicksburg campaign.

November 18th, 1863, he was commissioned as Second Lieuten-

ant of Co. C, with which he served in the Atlanta campaign, and at the memorable battle of July 22d, 1864, was severely wounded; and though suffering intensely maintained his position as Company Commander until peremptorily commanded to the field hospital, from which he was subsequently transferred to the division hospital at Marietta, where he remained lingering between life and death until his discharge, when he retired to New Concord, O.

He was an active participant in the battles of Raymond, Jackson, Champion Hills, siege of Vicksburg, Big Shanty, Kenesaw and Atlanta.

Upon his return home he married Miss Eliza B. Grummon, who survives him, and who with the devotion of a loving wife gave him her constant care during his long protracted illness.

Thus has closed the career of a cherished comrade, who possessed those soldierly qualities that endeared him to the hearts of all who knew him.

Captain John Mitchell died at Cleveland, Ohio, June 24th, 1899.

Captain Mitchell was born in Morrow county, Ohio, where he spent his early years on a farm, and in attendance at the neighborhood schools until in his sixteenth year.

Upon the breaking out of the Civil War, he enlisted in the 32d Regiment Ohio Infantry, with which he served through all its various campaigns, including the siege of Vicksburg, the Atlanta campaign, the march through Georgia, and the closing battles of the war with Johnston's army. During which period he rose from the ranks to the command of his veteran company. He especially distinguished himself in the bloody battle of Atlanta, when McPherson was killed.

After the close of the war he returned, and for a time resided with his mother at Fredericksburg, Ohio, and there began the study of medicine, but subsequently entered the ministry and devoted the last thirty years of his life in serving the Lord.

He was frequently honored by his co-laborers with various missions and offices of trust of vast importance to the cause he represented, and every case received unstinted praise for the faithful manner in which he performed every assigned duty.

True simplicity and sincerity were the distinguishing features of his intercourse with all who had the good fortune to enjoy his confidence. While possessed of a creditable ambition to succeed in his chosen profession, he was absolutely free from carping envy and rejoiced in the success of every deserving man.

General Nelson Cole died at St. Louis, Missouri, July 31st, 1899.

General Cole—born November 18th, 1833—was one of that band

of faithful followers of General Frank P. Blair, who may properly be credited with saving Missouri for the Union cause.

As early as April 21st, 1861, he entered the service of the United States as Captain Co. A, 5th Missouri Infantry. On the day following he reported with his company to General Lyon at the Arsenal. The significance of this prompt action can be better appreciated when we recall the conditions existing in St. Louis at this time—half Union and half Confederate—every man compelled to choose which side he would take, and taking, face the stern realities of war. Promptly he took his stand, and from that hour to the close of the war gave every moment of his time to the service of his country. He was at once actively engaged in various independent expeditions for the suppression, capture, or destruction of predatory bands of secession sympathizers.

He participated in the capture of Jefferson City, June 15th, 1861, and was accorded the honor of raising the stars and stripes over the capital of the state. Upon the expiration of his three months' term of service he was transferred to the 1st Missouri Artillery, and with that regiment moved to an active participation in the battle of Wilson's Creek, where he was severely wounded.

He subsequently served as Chief of Artillery on the staff of Major-General Schofield, commanding the department of Missouri. Then resumed command of his battery, and with it actively participated in the siege of Vicksburg, and the other important collateral engagements of the Army of the Tennessee.

But probably his most valuable services to his country were rendered during the Indian uprising on our Northwestern frontier. On the 1st of July Colonel Cole, with his command consisting of the 12th Missouri Cavalry, eight companies of the 2d Missouri Artillery, mounted as cavalry, and one section of artillery moved out from Omaha, and for nearly four months was practically lost to civilization, and during which they suffered untold hardships and privations which would have appalled a less resolute commander.

After leaving the service, he returned to St. Louis, and again assumed the management of his manufacturing interests. He took an active interest in the formation of the Loyal Legion and G. A. R., frequently being called upon to fill important positions in these orders. He was also an enthusiastic member of our Society, from whose annual meetings he was seldom absent.

When war with Spain was declared, he was tendered and accepted the appointment as Brigadier-General of Volunteers, but before there was any opportunity for foreign service the war terminated, and he again returned to his civil duties.

He was a born soldier, of stalwart frame, commanding appear-

ance, and undoubted courage, who retained the confidence of all who knew him. The presence at the funeral ceremonies of innumerable men, who with bowed forms, gray hairs and faded uniforms shed tears at the final parting, bore testimony to the love and affection of his men,

"For never yet was a soldier's tear
Shed over a craven's head."

Lieutenant Henry B. Dox died at Peoria, Illinois, September 23d, 1899.

Lieutenant Dox was born at Albany, New York, October 12th, 1837. He received his preliminary education in the common schools of that city, and subsequently entered the U. S. Naval Academy, but finding that seafaring life would not prove congenial, he resigned for the purpose of accepting a position with the bank of Peru, Ills., from which he transferred his services in 1859 to Hotchkiss' Bank at Peoria, Ills., where he was residing when the war broke out.

He entered the service as Adjutant of the 4th Illinois Cavalry, and in this capacity served for about a year, when serious illness compelled him to retire from active service. Upon recovering he again entered the banking business, in which he was engaged at the time of his death.

Feeling a little restive over the quiet life he was leading, he expressed a desire to again enter the service, which occasioned this tribute from his old commander—Colonel T. Lyle Dickey—so well known to the members of our Society:

"I regard him as being the best Adjutant I ever saw, and believe that he will fill any field office with marked ability. Without qualification I endorse his honesty and gentlemanly qualifications, coupled with the skill and courage of an ideal officer."

On June 16th, 1864, he married Miss Susan T. Cockle, who died in 1889. The fruits of this marriage were five children, but three of whom survive.

His last illness was brief, and though he knew death was inevitable, he met the grim reaper with the same courage he had often faced him on the field of battle.

His was not an uneventful life, and though he had more than his share of troubles and adversity, he carried through life an atmosphere of sunshine that warmed every heart brought within its influences.

His well-stored mind, keen wit and sunny nature made him an ever welcome fireside companion, and none have ever passed away leaving more friends and fewer enemies.

IN MEMORIAM.

*"Soldier, rest! thy warfare o'er,
Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking;
Dream of battlefields no more,
Days of danger, nights of waking."*

Alexander, Colonel J. I., Terre Haute, Ind., May 30, 1871.
Allen, Lieutenant F. S., Los Angeles, Cal., January 25, 1894.
Audenried, Colonel Jos. C., Washington, D. C., June 3, 1880.
Avery, Colonel William, Woodstock, Ill., November 16, 1896.
Bailey, Captain J. E., Athens, O., October 10, 1873.
Bain, Lieutenant William, St. Louis, October 2, 1894.
Baldwin General Wm. H., Cincinnati, O., June 11, 1898.
Baker, Captain E. L., Racine, Wis., December 23, 1891.
Bane, General M. M., Washington, D. C., March 29, 1897.
Barber, Captain Josiah, Cleveland, O., December 10, 1884.
Barlow, Captain W. H., Effingham, Ill., September 1, 1883.
Barnes, Colonel John W., Memphis, Mo., February 11, 1898.
Beach, Surgeon Wm. Morrow, London, O., May 5, 1887.
Beem, Captain Martin, Stanton, Neb., May 1, 1888.
Belknap, General W. W., Washington, D. C., October 12, 1890.
Bennett, General T. W., Richmond, Ind., February 2, 1893.
Bigelow, Captain Henry E.
Bixby, Captain Albert S., Danville, Ill., October 9, 1897.
Blair, General Frank P., St. Louis, July 8, 1875.
Bonner, Surgeon S. P., Cincinnati, O., December 22, 1874.
Borland, Lieutenant J. J., Chicago, Ill., September 23, 1888.
Bowen, Surgeon John B., E. Bridgeton, N. J., December 11, 1888.
Bragg, Major F. A., April 5, 1887.
Brayman, General Mason, Kansas City, Mo., February 27, 1895.
Brucker, Surgeon M., Tell City, Ind., October 23, 1874.
Brush, General D. H., Carbondale, Ill., February 10, 1890.
Buckland, General R. P., Fremont, O., May 27, 1892.
Cady, Surgeon W. F., LaFayette, Ind., December 24, 1873.
Calkins, Major W. H., Tacoma, Wash., January 29, 1894.
Callender, Brigadier-General F. D., Daysville, Ill., Dec. 18, 1882.
Callsen, Captain F. C., Gridley, Ill., December 27, 1893.
Carpenter, Colonel C. C., Ft. Dodge, Iowa, May 29, 1898.
Carper, Captain L., Burlington, Iowa, November 5, 1872.

Cavender, General John S., St. Louis, Mo., February 23, 1886.
 Chambers, General Alex., San Antonio, Tex., January 2, 1888.
 Clark, Lieutenant W. C., Columbus, O., July 23, 1897.
 Clark, General Geo. W., Washington, D. C., May 22, 1898.
 Clough, Lieutenant Davie, Superior City, Wis., December 18, 1891.
 Colby, Captain Geo. W., Chicago, Ill., October 5, 1891.
 Cole, General Nelson, St. Louis, Mo., July 31, 1899.
 Collins, Lieutenant A. S., Cincinnati, O., May 18, 1881.
 Colman, Colonel Edward, Sheboygan, Wis., September 4, 1898.
 Connell, Colonel John, Toledo, Iowa, June 10, 1891.
 Cooke, Surgeon J. M., Adams, Ind., April 20, 1884.
 Cooley, Captain C. H.
 Coon, General D. E., San Diego, Cal., December 17, 1893.
 Corse, General John M., Winchester, Mass., April 27, 1893.
 Cowles, Colonel Henry R., Washington, Iowa, April 13, 1892.
 Curtis, Captain J. S., Chicago, Ill.
 Dawes, Colonel Ephraim Cutler, Cincinnati, O., April 23, 1895.
 Dayton, Colonel L. M., Cincinnati, O., May 18, 1891.
 Dean, Captain Thomas.
 DeGress, Major Francis, Rio Conada, Mexico, January 4, 1883.
 Diemling, Colonel Francis C., Virginia City, Mon., Jan. 2, 1887.
 Dodds, Colonel Ozro J., Columbus, O., April 18, 1882.
 Dox, Lieutenant H. B., Peoria, Ill., September 23, 1899.
 Dresser, Colonel J. M., St. Augustine, Fla., February 25, 1894.
 Ducat, General A. C., Downers Grove, Ill., January 29, 1896.
 Dunn, Major Wm. McK., Cushing Island, Me., Sept. 30, 1891.
 Dyer, Major Clarence Hopkins, Woodstock, Vt., August 10, 1894.
 Eaton, General C. G., Clyde, O., October 13, 1875.
 Eddy, Colonel Norman, Indianapolis, Ind., January 28, 1872.
 Eggleston, Lieutenant E. L., Litchfield, Mich., July 6, 1869.
 Eldridge, General H. N., Chicago, Ill., November 27, 1882.
 Everts, Lieutenant J., Yorkville, Ill., February 4, 1893.
 Ewing, General Charles, Washington, D. C., June 20, 1883.
 Fairchild, General Cassius, Milwaukee, Wis., October 24, 1868.
 Fearing, General B. D., Harmar, O., December 9, 1881.
 Fenner, Captain A. C., Dayton, O., July 22, 1898.
 Fidler, Lieutenant John B., Davenport, Iowa, March 16, 1897.
 Fisk, General Clinton B., New York City, July 9, 1890.
 Fitch, Major J. A., Chicago, Ill., July 11, 1890.
 Fitch, Major Henry S., Chicago, Ill., May 23, 1871.
 Fletcher, General Thos. L., Washington, D. C., March 25, 1899.
 Foote, Major H. E., Cincinnati, O., July 12, 1871.
 Force, General Manning F., State Soldiers Home, O., May 8, 1899.
 Fort, General G. L., Lacon, Ill., January 13, 1883.
 Fouts, Lieutenant R. H.
 Franklin, Surgeon E. C., St. Louis, December 10, 1885.

French, Surgeon George F., Minneapolis, Minn., July 13, 1897.
 Fry, Colonel John C., Sidney, O., December 21, 1873.
 Fry, Surgeon T. W., LaFayette, Ind., February 24, 1873.
 Fuller, General John W., Toledo, O., March 12, 1891.
 Fyffe, Lieutenant J. R., Springfield, Mo., March 3, 1872.
 Gault, Captain A. G., Columbus, O., June 17, 1899.
 Gibbon, Major W. H., Chariton, Iowa, October 2, 1895.
 Gile, Captain David H., Oak Park, Ill., March 13, 1898.
 Gladding, Lieutenant C., Rome, Italy, January 17, 1894.
 Gleason, Lieutenant Chas. H., Bluff Springs, Fla., April 11, 1899.
 Goodbrake, Surgeon C., Clinton, Ill., March 16, 1891.
 Grant, General U. S., Mt. McGregor, N. Y., July 23, 1885.
 Graves, Colonel W. H., Adrian, Mich., September 23, 1874.
 Gresham, General Walter Q., Washington, May 28, 1895.
 Grier, General D. P., St. Louis, April 21, 1891.
 Griffin, Captain T. H., St. Louis, Mo., December 8, 1894.
 Guelich, Dr. E., Alton, Ill., October 16, 1893.
 Hall, Colonel John P., Paducah, Ky., May 8, 1874.
 Hamilton, Major John C., St. Paul, Minn., February 19, 1892.
 Hammond, General J. H., St. Paul, Minn., April 30, 1890.
 Hancock, Colonel B., Chicago, Ill., May 15, 1887.
 Harding, General Chester, St. Louis, January, 1874.
 Harper, Surgeon T. L., Cincinnati, O., December 20, 1879.
 Hart, Lieutenant L. W., Ashtabula, O., December 29, 1876.
 Hatch, General Ed., Fort Robinson, Neb., April 11, 1889.
 Hawhe, Colonel A. J., Chicago, Ill., December 31, 1872.
 Hazen, General Wm. B., Washington, D. C., January 16, 1887.
 Hedges, Lieutenant S. W.
 Hedrick, General John Morrow, Ottumwa, Iowa, October 3, 1886.
 Heighway, Surgeon A. E., Cincinnati, O., January 25, 1888.
 Herbert, Colonel J. T., St. Louis, March 30, 1875.
 Hicks, Colonel S. J., Salem, Ill., December 14, 1869.
 Hill, Lieutenant-Colonel W. H., Sharonville, O., January 29, 1885.
 Hitt, Captain J. E., Mt. Morris, Ill., July 28, 1878.
 Hugin, Major George B., Chicago, Ill., February 6, 1895.
 Hovey, General Charles E., Washington, D. C., Nov. 17, 1897.
 How, Colonel James F., St. Louis, Mo., July 9, 1896.
 Howe, General J. H., Laredo, Tex., April 3, 1873.
 Hoyt, Captain H. W. B., Chicago, February 12, 1891.
 Hughes, Colonel Samuel T., October 3, 1873.
 Hurlbut, General S. A., Lima, Peru, March 27, 1882.
 James, Colonel Henry W., Poughkeepsie, N. Y., February 16, 1883.
 Joel, Colonel E. M., St. Louis, June 18, 1894.
 Jones, Colonel John J., Chicago, Ill., February 13, 1868.
 Jones, Colonel Henry E., Portsmouth, O., September 13, 1876.
 Jones, Captain John E., Carroll, Iowa, October 27, 1884.

Kittoe, Surgeon E. D., Galena, Ill., September 29, 1887.
 Keller, Surgeon Jacob, Steetsville, Ill., May 21, 1887.
 Kellogg, Colonel C. C., Leadville, Colo., September 14, 1894.
 Klinck, Colonel John G., Rochester, N. Y., December 5, 1873.
 Knee, Colonel Samuel G., Colesburg, Iowa, August 14, 1896.
 Knox, General Kilburn, Milwaukee, Wis., April 17, 1891.
 Kueffner, General William C., Belleville, Ill., March 18, 1893.
 L'Hommedieu, Surgeon Samuel, Hamilton, O., August 13, 1885.
 Landram, Colonel W. J., Lancaster, Ky., October 11, 1895.
 Leet, Colonel George K., March 26, 1880.
 Leggett, General M. D., Cleveland, O., January 6, 1896.
 Leggett, Captain Wells W., Detroit, Mich., May 14, 1891.
 Lippencott, General C. E., Quincy, Ill., September 11, 1887.
 Logan, General John A., Washington, D. C., December 26, 1886.
 Loudon, Colonel D. W. C., Georgetown, O., September 10, 1897.
 Lovejoy, Lieutenant F. E., Litchfield, Mich., December 23, 1870.
 Lutz, Captain Nelson Luckey, Chicago, Ill., July 13, 1886.
 Lyman, Major J., Council Bluffs, Iowa, July 9, 1890.
 Lynch, Colonel Frank, Cleveland, O., February 27, 1889.
 McCauley, Major P. A., Des Moines, Iowa, July 2, 1892.
 McCook, General Ed. S., September 11, 1873.
 McCoy, Colonel J. C., New York City, May 29, 1875.
 McCrory, Colonel William, Mansfield, O., February 17, 1893.
 MacMurray, Major J. W., New York City, May 14, 1898.
 Mann, Lieutenant Robert H., Chester, Ill., September 6, 1896.
 Martin, Colonel Roger, Salem, Ind., January 17, 1873.
 Markland, Colonel A. H., Washington, D. C., May 25, 1888.
 Marshall, General William R., St. Paul, Minn., January 8, 1896.
 Matthies, General Charles S., Burlington, Iowa, October 16, 1868.
 May, General Dwight, Kalamazoo, Mich., January 28, 1880.
 Mayers, Major C. G., Madison, Wis., October 20, 1894.
 Mead, Lieutenant William G., Chicago, Ill., January 13, 1893.
 Merrell, Captain N. A., DeWitt, Iowa, December 31, 1896.
 Meumann, Colonel Theodore, E. St. Louis, Ill., November 23, 1887.
 Miller, General Madison, St. Louis, Mo., February 27, 1896.
 Mills, Captain Lewis E., Florence, Italy, April 10, 1878.
 Mitchell, Captain John, Cleveland, O., June 24, 1899.
 Moore, Colonel R. M., Cincinnati, O., February 23, 1880.
 Moulton, Colonel C. W., New York City, January 24, 1888.
 Mower, General J. A., New London, Conn., January 6, 1870.
 Murphy, Colonel P. H., St. Louis.
 Mussey, Surgeon W. H., Cincinnati, O., August 1, 1882.
 Newsham, Major Thomas J., Edwardsville, Ill., February 16, 1891.
 Nichols, Colonel George Ward, Cincinnati, O., September 15, 1885.
 Noble, Colonel H. T., Dixon, Ill., April 17, 1891.
 Noyes, General Ed. F., Cincinnati, O., September 4, 1890.

Oliver, General J. M., Washington, D. C., March 30, 1872.
 Oliver, Colonel William S., Ensenada, Lower Cal., Aug. 14, 1896.
 Ord, General E. O. C., Havana, Cuba, July 22, 1883.
 Paddock, Major Joseph W., Omaha, Neb., January 20, 1895.
 Palmer, Colonel John J., Indianapolis, Ind., July 21, 1896.
 Partridge, Captain C. A., Providence, R. I., March 11, 1896.
 Patterson, Lieutenant W. A., Des Moines, Iowa, October 27, 1886.
 Pearce, Lieutenant Edgar P., Marietta, O.
 Peats, Major Frank F., Rockford, Ill., March 20, 1895.
 Peck, Major W. E., Ironton, Mo., September 12, 1878.
 Peckham, Colonel James, Hot Springs, Ark., June 1, 1869.
 Pennington, Captain Thos. S., Hastings, Minn., December 21, 1878.
 Poe, General O. M., Detroit, Mich., October 2, 1895.
 Pope, General John, Ohio Soldiers' Home, September 23, 1892.
 Porter, Admiral D. D., Washington, D. C., February 13, 1891.
 Porter, Captain G. W., Hamilton, Kans., December 28, 1888.
 Potter, Surgeon J. B., Canal Winchester, O., March 27, 1887.
 Potter, General J. A., Painesville, O., April 21, 1888.
 Potts, General Benjamin F., Helena, Mont., June 17, 1887.
 Prunty, Captain W. T., St. Louis, Mo., July 12, 1889.
 Randall, Lieutenant J. R., January 22, 1872.
 Rawlins, General John A., Washington, D. C., September 6, 1869.
 Raymond, Captain John B., Fargo, Dak., January 3, 1886.
 Reeves, Major James B., East Tawas, Mich., May 16, 1888.
 Reid, General Hugh T., Keokuk, Iowa, August 21, 1874.
 Reid, Colonel J. M., Keokuk, Iowa, April 22, 1892.
 Reynolds, General Thomas, La Grange, Ill., August 5, 1893.
 Rice, General E. W., Sioux City, Iowa, June 21, 1887.
 Richardson, Lieutenant G. W., Madison, Ind., December 6, 1867.
 Robertson, Major W. S., Muscatine, Iowa, January 20, 1887.
 Robinson, Captain J. G., St. Louis, Mo., December 18, 1890.
 Roots, Colonel Logan H., Little Rock, Ark.
 Rowett, General R., Chicago, Ill., July 13, 1887.
 Rowley, General William, Galena, Ill., February 9, 1886.
 Rusk, General J. M., Viroqua, Wis., November 21, 1893.
 Rutger, Lieutenant Francis, Belvidere, Ill., April 15, 1878.
 Safely, Major J. J.
 Sample, Colonel J. B., upon Alabama river, March 24, 1868.
 Sanford, Colonel W. W., St. Louis, Mo., February, 1882.
 Schofield, Colonel G. W., Ft. Apache, Ariz., December 17, 1882.
 Schuster, Captain George, St. Louis, Mo., December 17, 1893.
 Scribner, Lieutenant W. S., Chicago, Ill., September, 1889.
 Sexton, Captain Jas. A., Washington, D. C., February 5, 1899.
 Sherman, Lieutenant Henry, at sea, February 24, 1893.
 Sherman, General W. T., New York City, February 14, 1891.
 Simpson, Major John E., St. Louis. Mo., August 2, 1880.

Skilton, Captain A. S., Monroeville, O., July 27, 1887.
 Slack, General J. R., Chicago, Ill., June 28, 1881.
 Smith, General Robert W., Chicago, Ill., July 31, 1890.
 Smith, General Giles A., Bloomington, Ill., November 8, 1876.
 Smith, Colonel J. Condit, Buffalo, N. Y., November 8, 1882.
 Smith, General John E., Chicago, Ill., January 29, 1897.
 Smith, General Morgan L., Jersey City, N. J., December 29, 1874.
 Smith, Major Charles W., Kokomo, Ind., June 15, 1897.
 Spooner, General Benjamin F., Lawrenceburg, Ind., April 3, 1881.
 Sprague, General J. W., Tacoma, Wash., December 24, 1893.
 Steele, Major George R., Decatur, Ill., May 19, 1897.
 Stephenson, Lieutenant W. B., Cincinnati, O., August 1, 1879.
 Stevenson, General John D., St. Louis, Mo., January 22, 1897.
 Stewart, Captain A. S., Indianapolis, April 20, 1890.
 Stockdale, Captain S. A., San Diego, Cal., December 25, 1875.
 Strong, Major R. C., Xenia, O., December 11, 1886.
 Strong, General Wm. E., Florence, Italy, April 10, 1891.
 Sutherland, General Charles, Washington, D. C., May 10, 1895.
 Swain, Colonel J. A.
 Terrell, General W. H. H., Indianapolis, Ind., May 16, 1884.
 Thornton, Colonel Joseph H., Cincinnati, O., April 27, 1892.
 Thurston, Colonel W. H., May 16, 1877.
 Tobey, Lieutenant, E. P., Chicago, Ill., June 28, 1894.
 Tourtelotte, General J. E., La Crosse, Wis., July 22, 1891.
 Towne, Major O. C., Chicago, Ill., April 13, 1896.
 Towner, Major H. N., Chicago, November 26, 1873.
 Trumbull, Colonel J. L., Chicago, July 31, 1894.
 Tullis, Colonel James, LaFayette, Ind., September 13, 1887.
 Tuttle, General J. M., Casa Grande, Ariz., October 24, 1892.
 Turner, General Charles, Pekin, Ill., July 13, 1880.
 Underwood, Colonel B. W., Chicago, Ill., October 26, 1898.
 Vogleson, Colonel William M., Pittsburg, Pa., May 17, 1892.
 Von Blessing, Brevet Brig.-General L., Toledo, O., July 15, 1887.
 Walcutt, General C. C., Omaha, Neb., May 1, 1898.
 Walker, Major J. Bryant, Cincinnati, December 30, 1874.
 Wangelin, General Hugo, Belleville, Ill., February 26, 1883.
 Ware, Colonel Addison, New York City, July 16, 1894.
 Wever, Colonel C. R., Joilet, Ill., February 20, 1874.
 Weber, Colonel Daniel, Cincinnati, O., October 7, 1892.
 Webster, Captain Edward H., Denver, Colo., December 3, 1894.
 Welch, Colonel D. N.
 Welsh, Major P. J., Cincinnati, O.
 White, Captain David, Keokuk, Iowa, August 2, 1874.
 White, Major M. Hazen, Cincinnati, May 1, 1878.
 Wise, Major J. S., Delhi, O., October 28, 1890.
 Wood, Colonel E. J., Jackson, Miss., April 9, 1873.

Wood, Colonel John, Quincy, Ill., June 4, 1880.
Wood, General Oliver, Port Townsend, Wash., June 25, 1893.
Woodworth, Surgeon John M.
Woodward, Captain F. J., Denison, Tex., January 16, 1893.
Worley, Lieutenant Isaiah C., Lewistown, Ill., September 29, 1895.
Wright, General Crafts J., Chicago, Ill., July 22, 1883.
Wright, Mrs. Crafts J., Chicago, Ill., February 23, 1889.
Wright, General W. W., Philadelphia, March 9, 1882.
Yorke, General L. E., Cincinnati, July 1, 1873.

General Manning Ferguson Force,

**Treasurer of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee
and Commandant of the Ohio Soldiers' Home,**

Departed this life May 8th, 1899.

A death that brings to every loyal heart a peculiar sense of personal bereavement, and a realization that another illustrious name has been added to the long and rapidly growing list of departed heroes of the Army of the Tennessee.

His services, sacrifices and accomplishments will ever be regarded as the priceless heritage of our country's fame, the tenderest object of his comrades' care.

It appears unnecessary to refer to the details of his military career; its history is inscribed upon every banner unfurled by the Army of the Tennessee, and adorns the brightest pages of our country's history.

As Colonel of the Twentieth Ohio Infantry, General of Brigade and Division, and Commander of a department, his services were made conspicuous by the perfection of their rendition.

He entered the army from no desire to gratify personal ambition, or through a love of the military profession; but simply from the firm conviction that only through the preservation of the Union could the highest destinies of the human race be perpetuated as an enduring blessing to mankind.

Brave, modest and magnanimous he was recognized as the Chevalier Bayard of our army, who by his keen sense of honor, nobility of character and winning courtesies took captive every heart.

Firm but not exacting; prudent but not timid; brave but not rash; never disconcerted in the presence of

danger, or sentimental in the presence of death; the reciprocal affection between those allied by terms of service was as kind, cordial and tender as a parent's love.

His subsequent twenty years' service on the Bench; and ten years' service as Commandant of the Ohio Soldiers' Home only rendered more conspicuous his nobility of purpose, keen sense of justice, and absolute integrity of character. No stain however slight attaches to the record of his honorable career.

Therefore do we tender to his bereaved family and mourning relatives that heartfelt sympathy which those alone can feel who have learned to love the patriot, soldier, and gallant comrade, who shares with them the consolation that comes with the belief that such souls as his are borne to a happy immortality.

A. HICKENLOOPER,
F. H. MAGDEBURG,
AUGUSTUS JACOBSON,
Committee.

NOTE by the Recording Secretary.—This is the report of the committee appointed to prepare a memorial to General Manning Ferguson Force, our treasurer for thirty-three years; in accordance with the resolution on page 94 of this volume.

LIFE MEMBERS.

Captain A. T. Andreas.
Captain W. D. E. Andrus.
General R. V. Ankeny.
General Smith D. Atkins.
Colonel J. W. Barlow.
General W. L. Barnum.
Captain A. Barto.
Major S. E. Barrett.
Colonel John B. Bell.
General J. D. Bingham, U. S. A.
Lieutenant H. P. Bird.
Mr. Andrew A. Blair.
Captain E. Blakeslee.
Surgeon J. W. Bond.
Colonel J. Brumback.
Captain Sam'l T. Brush.
Colonel Geo. E. Bryant.
Captain W. S. Burns.
Captain G. A. Busse.
Colonel Cornelius Cadle.
Captain B. M. Callender.
Captain R. M. Campbell.
Captain Henry A. Castle.
Major Charles Christensen.
General M. Churchill.
Captain W. Z. Clayton.
Colonel D. C. Coleman.
Captain John Crane.
General G. M. Dodge.
Captain J. R. Dunlap.
Colonel D. P. Dyer.
Major A. W. Edwards.
Colonel Geo. W. Emerson.
Major C. F. Emery.
Captain B. Essroger.
Captain J. G. Everest.
Major L. H. Everts.
Captain J. D. Fegan.
Colonel C. W. Fisher.
Major R. H. Flemming.
Major Patrick Flynn.

Captain C. A. Frick.
Colonel N. S. Gilson.
Colonel G. L. Godfrey.
Colonel F. D. Grant.
General B. H. Grierson, U. S. A.
Captain H. W. Hall.
Captain E. B. Hamilton.
General Schuyler Hamilton.
Captain A. J. Harding.
General R. W. Healy.
Captain F. Y. Hedley.
Colonel D. B. Henderson.
General A. Hickenlooper.
Captain M. A. Higley.
Colonel Geo. H. Hildt.
Major Chas. Hipp.
Major P. M. Hitchcock,
Lieutenant J. W. Hitt.
Captain W. R. Hodges.
Captain Holmes Hoge.
Major A. L. Howe.
General L. F. Hubbard.
Captain J. A. T. Hull.
Captain E. O. Hurd.
General George P. Ihrie.
Colonel B. J. D. Irwin, U. S. A.
Colonel Oscar L. Jackson.
Colonel Augustus Jacobson.
Major W. L. B. Jenney.
Major E. S. Johnson.
Colonel E. Jonas.
Colonel Wm. B. Keeler.
Captain Louis Keller.
Captain A. C. Kemper.
Colonel James Kilbourne.
Colonel O. D. Kinsman.
Captain Chas. R. E. Koch.
Colonel Louis Krughoff.
Captain O. C. Lademan.
Captain J. H. Lakin.
Captain Louis E. Lambert.
Captain C. E. Lanstrum.
Mrs. Mary Spoor-Latey.
Captain W. B. Leach.
Captain T. W. Letton.
Colonel J. Mason Loomis.
Captain Oscar Ludwig.

Frank W. Lynch.
Captain J. T. McAuley.
General John McArthur.
Colonel J. N. McArthur.
Major R. W. McClaughry.
Major W. R. McComas.
Colonel A. W. McCormick.
Captain J. W. McElravy.
Major J. C. McFarland.
Captain M. J. McGrath.
General G. F. McGinnis.
General Robert Macfeely.
Captain W. A. McLean.
General John McNulta.
Captain M. F. Madigan.
Captain F. H. Magdeburg.
Captain F. H. Marsh.
Major George Mason.
Captain C. F. Matteson.
Captain A. H. Mattox.
Captain J. S. Menken.
Major E. T. Miller.
General F. W. Moore.
Major H. L. Morrill.
Colonel Charles A. Morton.
Major Frank P. Muhlenburg.
Captain D. A. Mulvane.
Colonel Gilbert D. Munson.
Captain J. C. Neely.
Major Henry M. Neil.
Colonel F. C. Nichols.
Captain J. Nish.
Captain James Oates.
General R. J. Oglesby.
Captain Harlan Page.
Captain C. O. Patier.
General R. N. Pearson.
Captain F. W. Pelton.
Captain H. O. Perry.
Major J. A. Pickler.
Lieutenant R. W. Pike.
Captain Julius Pitzman.
Surgeon S. C. Plummer.
Colonel W. H. Plunkett.
Major W. S. Pope.
Surgeon E. Powell.
Lieutenant C. L. Pratt.

Captain H. S. Prophet.
Captain Chas. E. Putnam.
Colonel W. H. Raynor.
Captain A. N. Reece.
General A. V. Rice.
Captain C. Riebsame.
Captain H. H. Rood.
General L. F. Ross.
General J. M. Ruggles.
Captain I. P. Rumsey.
Captain J. W. Rumsey.
Major Andrew Sabine.
General J. B. Sanborn.
Captain John Schenk.
Colonel A. J. Seay.
Colonel W. T. Shaw.
Major Hoyt Sherman.
Major Chas. H. Smith.
General Wm. Sooy Smith.
Colonel Milo Smith.
Colonel Z. S. Spalding.
Captain E. B. Spalding.
Surgeon Jos. Spiegelhalter.
Captain N. T. Spoor.
Captain C. W. Stark.
Captain T. N. Stevens.
Captain W. H. Stewart.
Captain Chas. Stiesmeier.
Captain L. Stillwell.
General Jos. R. Stockton.
Colonel J. C. Stone.
Colonel O. Stuart.
Captain G. W. Sylvis.
Colonel G. I. Taggart.
General Samuel Thomas.
Captain S. S. Tripp.
Colonel A. M. Tucker.
Captain Richard S. Tuthill.
Colonel H. Van Sellar.
Colonel W. F. Vilas.
Surgeon Horace Wardner.
Major Wm. E. Ware.
Captain V. Warner.
General Willard Warner.
Captain C. H. Warrens, U. S. A.
General George E. Welles.
Colonel Fred. Welker.

Captain Andrew W. Williamson.
General J. A. Williamson.
Major A. Willison.
Major C. T. Wilbur.
Colonel J. S. Wilcox.
General J. Grant Wilson.
Major J. F. Wilson.
General James H. Wilson.
Captain F. C. Wilson.
Major T. P. Wilson.
General E. F. Winslow.
General M. V. Z. Woodhull.
Colonel B. T. Wright.
Captain William Zickerick.

HONORARY MEMBERS.

- ARMOR, MRS. MARY,
Widow of General L. E. Yorke.
- BARBER, MRS.,
Widow of Captain Josiah Barber.
- BIXBY, MRS. A. S.,
Widow of Captain A. S. Bixby.
- CARROLL, MRS. J. C.,
Daughter of Colonel J. A. Mulligan.
- CLARK, MRS. ELVIRA C.,
Widow of Lieutenant Warren C. Clark.
- DELAPALUA, MADAM F., Geneva, Switzerland,
Daughter of General Giles A. Smith.
- ELDRIDGE, MRS.,
Widow of General H. N. Eldridge.
- FITCH, MRS. MARY J.,
Widow of Major J. A. Fitch.
- FORCE, MRS. FRANCES HORTON,
Widow of General M. F. Force.
- GIBBON, MRS. W. H.,
Widow of Major W. H. Gibbon.
- GRANT, MRS.,
Widow of General Grant.
- HALL, MRS. ADA,
Widow of Colonel John P. Hall.
- HOVEY, MRS. C. E.,
Widow of General C. E. Hovey.
- KUEFFNER, MRS. ELISE,
Widow of General W. C. Kueffner.
- LEGGETT, MRS. M. D.,
Widow of Colonel M. D. Leggett.
- NOBLE, MRS. MARY A.,
Widow of Colonel Henry T. Noble.
- POE, MRS. ELEANOR C.,
Widow of General O. M. Poe.

ROWETT, MRS. ELLA,

Widow of General Richard Rowett.

SCRIBNER, MRS. MARY L.,

Widow of Lieutenant Wiley S. Scribner.

SEXTON, MRS. JAS. A.,

Widow of Captain Jas. A. Sexton.

TOWNE, MRS. AURELIA,

Widow of Major O. C. Towne.

SUCCESSORS

DESIGNATED BY MEMBERS UNDER THIRD AMENDMENT OF
CONSTITUTION.

- ADY, MISS MABEL GRAY,
Daughter of Captain George Ady.
- AMMEN, MRS. FLORENCE ALICE,
Daughter of Major W. C. B. Gillespie.
- ANKENY, R. V., JR.,
Son of General R. V. Ankeny.
- BENNETT, MISS JOSEPHINE B.,
Daughter of Captain J. L. Bennett.
- BOND, MISS AMANDA S.,
Daughter of Surgeon J. W. Bond.
- BORLAND, DR. LEONARD C.,
Son of Lieutenant M. W. Borland.
- BULKLEY, MRS. CAROLINE KEMPER,
Daughter of Captain A. C. Kemper.
- BUSSE, FRED. A.,
Son of Captain George A. Busse.
- CADLE, CHARLES EDWARD,
Second Son of Captain W. L. Cadle.
- CADLE, HENRY,
Brother of Colonel Cornelius Cadle.
- CAMPBELL, MISS NELLIE PALLAS,
Daughter of Captain R. M. Campbell.
- CAMBURN, M. O.,
Son of Major J. H. Camburn.
- CHAMBERLIN, DE WIT WARREN,
Son of Captain L. H. Chamberlin.
- EMERSON, MISS NELLIE MAY,
Daughter of Colonel George W. Emerson.
- FEKAN, CHARLES P.,
Son of Captain J. D. Fegan.

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- FLYNN, MISS MARY ISABELLA,
Daughter of Major Patrick Flynn.
- GODFREY, CHARLES A.,
Second Son of Colonel G. L. Godfrey.
- GOWDY, MASON BRAYMAN,
Grandson of General M. Brayman.
- HALLOCK, MRS. ISABEL TUCKER,
Daughter of Colonel A. M. Tucker.
- HEDLEY, MISS MARY HARLAN,
Daughter of Captain F. Y. Hedley.
- HOVEY, ALFRED,
Son of General C. E. Hovey.
- HOWARD, HARRY STINSON,
Son of General O. O. Howard, U. S. A.
- JONES, L. EWING,
Son of Colonel Thos. Jones.
- LAKIN, LEE H.,
Son of Captain J. H. Lakin.
- LATEY, HARRIS N.,
Grandson of Captain N. T. Spoor.
- LAW, HARRY V.,
Son of Captain S. A. L. Law.
- LEACH, GEORGE E.,
Son of Captain W. B. Leach.
- LITTLE, WILLIAM VOGLESON,
Grandson of Colonel William M. Vogleson.
- MCARTHUR, JOHN, JR.,
Son of General John McArthur.
- MCCLAUGHRY, ARTHUR C.,
Second Son of Major R. W. McClaughry.
- MCCLURE, NATHANIEL,
Second Son of Colonel John T. McClure.
- MCCOLLOUGH, HENRY GIBBON,
Grandson of Major W. H. Gibbon.
- MCELRAVY, ROBT. C.,
Son of Captain J. W. McElravy.
- MATSCHKE, MORTIMER HIGLEY,
Grandson of Captain M. A. Higley.

MONTGOMERY, GRENVILLE DODGE,
Grandson of General Grenville M. Dodge.

MORRILL, CHARLES H.,
Son of Major H. L. Morrill.

MUHLENBERG, MISS BESSIE C.,
Daughter of Major F. P. Muhlenberg.

NEWMAN, MRS. EMMA V.,
Daughter of Captain J. G. Everest.

OGG, ROSECRANS L.,
Son of Captain A. L. Ogg.

PARSONS, CHARLES L.,
Son of Colonel Lewis B. Parsons.

PATIER, CHARLES O., JR.,
Son of Captain Charles O. Patier.

PEARSON, HAYNIE R.,
Son of General R. N. Pearson.

PETTUS, CHARLES PARSONS,
Grandson of Colonel Chas. Parsons.

PIERCE, GERALD,
Son of Colonel Gilbert A. Pierce.

PLUMMER, S. C., JR.,
Second Son of Surgeon S. C. Plummer.

PLUNKETT, LIEUTENANT CHAS. P., U. S. N.,
Son of Colonel Wm. H. Plunkett.

RIGBY, CHARLES LANGLEY,
Second Son of Captain W. T. Rigby.

SHAW, MISS HELEN L.,
Daughter of Colonel W. T. Shaw.

SHERMAN, CHARLES MOULTON,
Second Son of Major Hoyt Sherman.

SOPER, EMMET HARLAND,
Second Son of Captain E. B. Soper.

STIBBS, HENRY H.,
Son of General J. H. Stibbs.

STONE, MISS CARRIE FRANK,
Daughter of Colonel J. C. Stone.

TRIPP, MISS VIRGIE M.,
Daughter of Captain S. S. Tripp.

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VAIL, JAMES D.,

Nephew of Lieutenant D. F. Vail.

VAN SELLAR, FRANK C.,

Second Son of Colonel H. Van Sellar.

WALCUTT, JOHN MACY,

Second Son of General C. C. Walcutt.

WARNER, MISS JULIET SARA,

Daughter of Colonel Charles G. Warner.

WILLIAMSON, MISS HAIDER,

Daughter of General J. A. Williamson.

MEETINGS OF THE SOCIETY.

Meeting for Organization, Raleigh, N. C., April 14th, 1865.

Meeting for Organization, Raleigh, N. C., April 25th, 1865.

- 1st Meeting, Cincinnati, Ohio, November 14th and 15th, 1866.
- 2nd " St. Louis, Mo., November 13th and 14th, 1867.
- 3rd " Chicago, Ill., December 15th and 16th, 1868.
- 4th " Louisville, Ky., November 17th and 18th, 1869.
- 5th " Cincinnati, Ohio, April 6th and 7th, 1871.
- 6th " Madison, Wis., July 3d and 4th, 1872.
- 7th " Toledo, Ohio, October 15th and 16th, 1873.
- 8th " Springfield, Ill., October 14th and 15th, 1874.
- 9th " Des Moines, Iowa, September 29th and 30th, 1875.
- 10th " Washington, D. C., October 18th and 19th, 1876.
- 11th. " St. Paul, Minn., September 5th and 6th, 1877.
- 12th " Indianapolis, Ind., October 30th and 31st, 1878.
- 13th " Chicago, Ill., November 12th and 13th, 1879.
- 14th " Cincinnati, Ohio, April 6th and 7th, 1881.
- 15th " St. Louis, Mo., May 10th and 11th, 1882.
- 16th " Cleveland, Ohio, October 17th and 18th, 1883.
- 17th " Lake Minnetonka, Minn., August 13th and 14th, 1884.
- 18th " Chicago, Ill., September 9th and 10th, 1885.
- 19th " Rock Island, Ill., September 15th and 16th, 1886.
- 20th " Detroit, Mich., September 14th and 15th, 1887.
- 21st " Toledo, Ohio, September 5th and 6th, 1888.
- 22nd " Cincinnati, Ohio, September 25th and 26th, 1889.
- 23rd " Chicago, Ill., October 7th and 8th, 1891.
- 24th " St. Louis, Mo., November 16th and 17th, 1892.
- 25th " Chicago, Ill., September 12th and 13th, 1893.
- 26th " Council Bluffs, Iowa, October 3d and 4th, 1894.
- 27th " Cincinnati, Ohio, September 16th and 17th, 1895.
- 28th " St. Louis, Mo., November 18th and 19th, 1896.
- 29th " Milwaukee, Wis., October 27th and 28th, 1897.
- 30th " Toledo, Ohio, October 26th and 27th, 1898.
- 31st " Chicago, Ill., October 10th and 11th, 1899.

LIST OF THOSE WHO HAVE DELIVERED THE ANNUAL
ORATIONS.

1st Meeting, 1866,	General John A. Rawlins.
2nd " 1867,	General W. T. Sherman.
3rd " 1868,	General W. W. Belknap.
4th " 1869,	General E. F. Noyes.
5th " 1871,	General John W. Noble.
6th " 1872,	General M. D. Leggett.
7th " 1873,	General John A. Logan.
8th " 1874,	General S. A. Hurlbut.
9th " 1875,	General Thomas C. Fletcher.
10th " 1876,	General J. M. Thayer.
11th " 1877,	General M. M. Bane.
12th " 1878,	Colonel William F. Vilas.
13th " 1879,	General W. Q. Gresham.
14th " 1881,	Colonel Ozro J. Dodds.
15th " 1882,	General J. A. Williamson.
16th " 1883,	General Samuel Fallows.
17th " 1884,	Governor C. K. Davis.
18th " 1885,	General John B. Sanborn.
19th " 1886,	General A. L. Chetlain.
20th " 1887,	Colonel Augustus Jacobson.
21st " 1888,	Colonel G. A. Pierce.
22nd " 1889,	Colonel J. F. How.
23rd " 1891,	General A. Hickenlooper.
24th " 1892,	General John M. Schofield.
25th " 1893,	Colonel D. B. Henderson.
26th " 1894,	Colonel D. W. C. Loudon.
27th " 1895,	Colonel Fred. D. Grant.
28th " 1896,	General O. O. Howard.
29th " 1897,	Father Thomas E. Sherman.
30th " 1898,	General John C. Black.
31st " 1899,	Captain J. A. T. Hull.

MEMBERS

OF THE

SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE.

- Adams, H. C., Captain, 6 Builders Exchange, Indianapolis, Ind.
Ady, George, Captain, Denver, Colo.
Alger, R. A., General, Detroit, Mich.
Andreas, A. T., Captain, 74 Elm street, New Rochelle, N. Y.
Andrus, W. D. E., Captain, Andrus, South Dak.
Ankeny, H. G., Captain, Corning, Iowa.
Ankeny, R. V., General, Des Moines, Iowa.
Armor, Mrs. Mary, Clifton, Cincinnati, O.
Arndt, A. F. R., Major, Detroit, Mich.
Atkins, S. D., General, Freeport, Ill.
- Baker, A. J., Lieutenant, Centerville, Iowa.
Ballard, O. W., Major, 3642 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill.
Banks, J. C., Captain, 535 Turrill street, Cincinnati, O.
Banks, Lyman, Captain, 111 Illinois avenue, Seattle, Wash.
Barber, Mrs. J., 363 Pearl street, Cleveland, O.
Barlow, J. W., Colonel, U. S. A., Army Building, New York City.
Barnes, Mrs. J. W., Memphis, Mo.
Barnum, W. L., Colonel, 205 LaSalle street, Chicago, Ill.
Barrett, S. E., Major, 909 Stock Exchange Building, Chicago, Ill.
Bartels, F. J., Captain, Crivitz, Marinette county, Wis.
Barto, A., Captain, St. Cloud, Minn.
Beckwith, Warren, Captain, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.
Belknap, Hugh R., Chicago, Ill.
Bell, J. B., Colonel, 1909 Collingwood avenue, Toledo, O.
Bell Jno. N., Captain, 3 East Second street, Dayton, O.
Bennett, J. LeRoy, Captain, 410 Opera House Block, Chicago, Ill.
Bentley, Chas. S., Captain, 4453 Ellis avenue, Chicago, Ill.
Bickerdyke, Mrs. M. A., Bunker Hill, Kas.
Billings, L. J., Captain, Rhinelander, Wis.
Bingham, J. D., General, U. S. A., The Union League Club,
Philadelphia, Pa.
Bird, H. P., Lieutenant, 352 East Forty-second street, Chicago, Ill.
Bixby, Mrs. A. S., Urbana, Ill.
Black, Jno. C., General, Chicago, Ill.
Blair, Andrew A., 406 Locust street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Blakeslee, E., Captain, Ironton, Wis.

- Bohn, A. V., Major, Leadville, Colo.
Bond, J. W., Major, 2373 Glenwood avenue, Toledo, O.
Borland, Matt. W., Lieutenant, 365 Jackson Bvd., Chicago, Ill.
Breckinridge, J. C., General, U. S. A., War Department,
Washington, D. C.
Brinton, J. H., Major, 1423 Spruce street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Brown, R. H., Colonel, Edgebrook, St. Louis county, Mo.
Brumback, J., Colonel, Kansas City, Mo.
Brush, Sam'l T., Captain, Carbondale, Ill.
Bryant, Geo. E., Colonel, Madison, Wis.
Buchanan, Robt., Colonel, 309 N. Third street, St. Louis, Mo.
Buckland, George, Fremont, Ohio.
Burns, Wm. S., Captain, Bath, Steuben county, N. Y.
Burt, R. W., Captain, Peoria, Ill.
Busse, G. A., Captain, 504 N. Clark street, Chicago, Ill.
Butler, J. G., Major, Sixteenth and Walnut streets, St. Louis, Mo.
Butterfield, D. G., Captain, De Witt, Iowa.
Byers, S. H. M., Captain, Des Moines, Iowa.
- Cadle, Cornelius, Colonel, P. O. Box 35, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Cadle, W. L., Captain, Woman's Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Cadle, Henry, Bethany, Mo.
Callender, B. M., Captain, care Loyal Legion rooms, Chicago, Ill.
Camburn, J. H., Major, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
Campbell, R. M., Captain, 315 Frey street, Peoria, Ill.
Campbell, J. Q. A., Lieutenant, Bellefontaine, Ohio.
Candee, F. P., Captain, Spokane, Wash.
Cantwell, M. J., Captain, Madison, Wis.
Carr, E. A., General, U. S. A., care Adjutant-General,
Washington, D. C.
Carroll, H. S., Lieutenant, 1110 N. Newstead ave., St. Louis, Mo.
Carroll, Mrs. J. C., Chicago, Ill.
Castle, H. A., Captain, Auditor Postoffice Department,
Washington, D. C.
Chadwick, C. C., Captain, 92 Watson street, Detroit, Mich.
Chamberlin, L. H., Captain, 49 East High street, Detroit, Mich.
Chamberlin, W. H., Major, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Chase, R. J., Captain, Sioux City, Iowa.
Cheney, A. J., Major, Oak Park, Cook county, Ill.
Cherry, E. V., Captain, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Chetlain, A. L., General, Galena, Ill.
Christensen, Chas., Major, 317 California st., San Francisco, Cal.
Churchill, Mendal, General, Coronado Beach, Cal.
Clark, Mrs. Elvira C., Lithopolis, Ohio.
Clayton, W. Z., Captain, Bangor, Maine.
Cochrane, T. J., Major, Los Angeles, Cal.
Coleman, D. C., Colonel, 3017 N. Market street, St. Louis, Mo.

Colton, Jno. B., Captain, Whitney Building, Kansas City, Mo.
Connell, W. M., Toledo, Iowa.
Coverdale, R. T., Captain, Rome, Ga.
Cooper, J. H., Captain, Morley, Mo.
Crane, John, Captain, 18 South street, New York, N. Y.
Crooker, L. B., Captain, Mendota, Ill.
Crowell, R. C., Major, 1429 Locust street, Kansas City, Mo.

Darling, B. F., Captain, 1108 H street, N. E., Washington, D. C.
Davis, W. P., Colonel, 906 T street, N. W., Washington, D. C.
De Lapalua, Madam F., Geneva, Switzerland.
DeRussy, Isaac D., Colonel, U. S. A.
Dickerson, Joseph, Captain, 609 Third street, Seattle, Wash.
Dodge, G. M., General, No. 1 Broadway, New York City.
Dunlap, J. R., Lieutenant, Covington, Ind.
Dunn, S. S., Captain, Clay Center, Neb.
Dyer, D. P., Colonel, 417 Pine street, St. Louis, Mo.

Eaton, John, General, The Concord, Washington, D. C.
Edwards, A. W., Major, Fargo, North Dakota.
Eggleston, Chas. H., Lieutenant, Fox Lake, Wis.
Eldridge, Mrs. H. N., 3947 Drexel Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.
Elliott, I. H., Colonel, Princeton, Ill.
Ely, John F., Surgeon, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
Emery, C. F., Major, Maroa, Ill.
Emerson, G. W., Colonel, 189 Cass street, Chicago, Ill.
Esroger, B., Captain, 7146 Evans avenue, Chicago, Ill.
Evans, John A., Captain, Frazeyburg, Ohio.
Evans, R. N., Major, Bloomington, Ill.
Evenden, J. W., Captain, Morrellton P. O., Franklin county, Mo.
Everest, J. G., Captain, 95 Delano street, Chicago, Ill.
Everts, L. H., Major, 54 N. Sixth street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Ewing, Charles, Tarrytown, N. Y.

Fabrique, A. H., Major, Wichita, Kansas.
Fallows, Samuel, General, 967 W. Monroe street, Chicago, Ill.
Fegan, J. D., Captain, Clinton, Iowa.
Ferguson, B. H., Captain, Springfield, Ill.
Fisher, C. W., Lieutenant-Colonel, Bucyrus, Ohio.
Fisher, F. P., Lieutenant, 146 LaSalle street, Chicago, Ill.
Fisk, A. C., Colonel, 97 Cedar street, New York City.
Fitch, Mrs. Mary J., Milford, Mass.
Fitch, Mrs. Minnie Sherman, 5598 Baum street, Pittsburg, Pa.
Flemming, R. H., Major, Ludlow, Ky.
Flynn, Patrick, Major, 173 Rand-McNally Building, Chicago, Ill.
Fort, Robert B., Lacon, Ill.
Fracker, C. W., Captain, 1006 W. Seventh st., Des Moines, Iowa.

Francis, Owen, Captain, Lima, Ohio.
Frary, R. B., Captain, Lamoille, Ill.
Frederick, C. H., General, Omaha, Neb.
Frick, C. A., Captain, Burlington, Iowa.
Frowe, S. S., Captain, 315 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.
Fuller, Edward C., 1376 E. Broad street, Columbus, Ohio.

Gandolfo, J. B., Colonel, 18 South Second street, St. Louis, Mo.
Gibbon, Mrs. W. H., Chariton, Iowa.
Gillespie, J. W. A., Captain, Middletown, O.
Gillespie, W. C. B., Major, Macon, Mo.
Gilman, L. O., Colonel, 19 Ashland Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.
Gilson, N. S., Colonel, Fon du Lac, Wis.
Girdner, E. L., Captain, Poulan, Worth county, Ga.
Gleason, H. J., Captain, Chicago, Ill.
Godfrey, G. L., Colonel, Des Moines, Iowa.
Gordon, O. W., Surgeon, Council Bluffs, Iowa.
Grant, F. D., General, 25 East 62nd street, New York City.
Grant, Mrs. U. S., 25 East 62nd street, New York City.
Gray, H. L., Captain, 1044 Hudson avenue, St. Paul, Minn.
Gregg, John W., Captain, Bismarck, North Dakota.
Grierson, B. H., General, U. S. A., Jacksonville, Ill.

Hall, Hamilton W., Captain, St. Louis, Mo.
Hamilton, Schuyler, General, Room 53, 229 Broadway,
New York, N. Y.
Hamilton, E. B., Captain, Quincy, Ill.
Hapeman, Douglas, Colonel, Ottawa, Ill.
Harding, A. J., Captain, 337 Rialto Building, Chicago, Ill.
Harlow, Edward G., Captain, Janesville, Wis.
Harrison, E. B., Surgeon, Napoleon, Ohio.
Hartshorn, D. W., Major, Brooksville, Hernando county, Fla.
Hawes, Alex. G., Colonel, Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal.
Hawkins, John B., General, Hotel English, Indianapolis, Ind.
Hayes, John, Captain, Red Oak, Iowa.
Hazen, John McLean, 1601 K street, N. W., Washington, D. C.
Healy, R. W., General, Chattanooga, Tenn.
Heafford, Geo. H., Major, 4560 Oakenwald avenue, Chicago, Ill.
Heath, T. T., General, 114 Main street, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Hedley, F. Y., Captain, Bunker Hill, Ill.
Henderson, D. B., Colonel, Dubuque, Iowa.
Henry, W. C., Major, Dayton, Ohio.
Hepburn, W. P., Colonel, Clarinda, Iowa.
Hequembourg, W. A., Colonel, 411 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo.
Hickenlooper, A., General, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Higley, M. A., Captain, 806 Fifth avenue, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
Hildt, Geo. H., Lieutenant-Colonel, Canal Dover, Ohio.

Hills, C. S., Colonel, Forest Park Terrace, St. Louis, Mo.
Hitchcock, P. M., Major, 861 Prospect street, Cleveland, O.
Hitt, J. W., Lieutenant, Koskonong, Oregon county, Mo.
Hipp, Charles, Major, St. Marys, Ohio.
Hodges, W. R., Captain, Room 21, Laclede Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.
Hoge, Holmes, Captain, First National Bank, Chicago, Ill.
Hovey, Mrs. C. E., 411 Third street, N. W., Washington, D. C.
Howard, O. O., General, U. S. A., 156 College st., Burlington, Vt.
Howe, A. L., Major, Lakewood Hamlet, Cuyahoga county, Ohio.
Hubbard, L. F., General, Red Wing, Minn.
Hull, J. A. T., Captain, Des Moines, Iowa.
Hunt, George, Captain, Riverside, Cook county, Ill.
Hurd, E. O., Captain, Plainville, Hamilton county, Ohio.
Hurlbut, Geo. H., Belvidere, Ill.
Hutchinson, F. S., General, Ionia, Mich.

Ihrle, George P., General, 57 Southard street, Trenton, N. J.
Irwin, B. J. D., Colonel, U. S. A., Virginia Hotel, Chicago, Ill.

Jackson, Oscar L., Colonel, New Castle, Pa.
Jacobson, Augustus, Colonel, Union Club, Chicago, Ill.
Jacobs, W. C., Major, Akron, Ohio.
Jenkins, W. A., Colonel, 329 Michigan avenue, Chicago, Ill.
Jenney, W. L. B., Major, 520 New York Life Bldg., Chicago, Ill.
Johnson, E. S., Major, care of Lincoln Monument, Springfield, Ill.
Jonas, E., Colonel, 619 Commercial Place, New Orleans, La.
Jones, Theodore, General, 260 East Main street, Columbus, Ohio.
Jones, W. S., General, Waverly, Ohio.

Keeler, Wm. B., Colonel, 124 Madison street, Chicago, Ill.
Keller, L., Captain, Dayton, Ohio.
Kemper, A. C., Captain, 303 Broadway, Cincinnati, O.
Kilbourne, James, Colonel, Columbus, Ohio.
Kilbourne, James R., Columbus, Ohio.
Kilbourne, George B., Columbus, Ohio.
Kilbourne, Lincoln, Columbus, Ohio.
Kinney, T. J., General, (Fulton county), Vermont, Ill.
Kinsman, O. D., Colonel, Pension Office, Washington, D. C.
Koch, Chas. R. E., Captain, 4534 Woodlawn avenue, Chicago, Ill.
Krughoff, Louis, Major, Nashville, Ill.
Kueffner, Mrs. Elise, Bellville, Ill.

Lademan, O. C., Captain, cor. Western and Lisbon avenues,
Milwaukee, Wis.
Laing, Cuthbert W., Captain, 59 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.
Lakin J. H., Lieutenant, P. O. Box 272, Salt Lake, Utah.
Lambert, Louis E., Captain, St. Marys, Ohio.

- Lanstrum, C. E., Captain, Galesburg, Ill.
Latey, Mrs. Mary Spoor, 3625 Finney avenue, St. Louis, Mo.
Law, Samuel A. L., Captain, 1131 Glendale avenue, Peoria, Ill.
Leach, W. B., Captain, New York Life Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.
Leake, J. B., General, 94 Washington street, Chicago, Ill.
Leggett, Mrs. M. D., 620 Prospect street, Cleveland, Ohio.
Letton, T. W., Captain, 315 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.
Lewis, J. V., Captain, 613 Eggleston avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Logan, Jno. A., Jr., Major, Youngstown, Ohio.
Loomis, John Mason, Colonel, Chicago, Ill.
Loop, C. B., Major, Belvidere, Ill.
Ludwig, Oscar, Captain, 240 Root street, Chicago, Ill.
Lynch, Frank W., Doctor, The Lennox, Cleveland, Ohio.
- McAllister, Edward, Captain, Plainfield, Ill.
McArthur, John, General, 504 W. Monroe street, Chicago, Ill.
McArthur, Jas. N., Colonel, 178 Niagara street, Buffalo, N. Y.
McAuley, J. T., Captain, 140 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.
McClaghry, R. W., Major, Fort Leavenworth, Kas.
McClure, Jno. D., Colonel, Peoria, Ill.
McComas, W. R., Major, Cincinnati, Ohio.
McConnell, Ezra, Captain, Cadiz, Ohio.
McCormick, A. W., Colonel, 511 Pike Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.
McElravy, J. W., Captain, West Liberty, Iowa.
McFall, John, General, St. Louis, Mo.
McFarland, John D., Captain, P. O. Box 703, Pittsburg, Pa.
McFarland, J. C., Major, Bloomington, Ill.
McGinnis, G. F., General, Indianapolis, Ind.
McGrath, P., Captain, 696 California avenue, Chicago, Ill.
McGrath, M. J., Captain, 7138 Euclid avenue, Chicago, Ill.
McLaren, John, Captain, Hide and Leather National Bank,
Chicago, Ill.
McLean, W. A., Captain, care of Title Insurance & Trust Co.,
Los Angeles, Cal.
Mackenzie, Charles, Captain, Des Moines, Iowa.
Macklin, J. E., Captain, U. S. A., Fort Apache, Arizona.
McNulta, John, General, First National Bank Bldg., Chicago, Ill.
Macfeely, Robert, General, U. S. A., 2015 I street, N. W.,
Washington, D. C.
Madigan, M. F., Captain, 380 Russell avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.
Magdeburg, F. H., Captain, Milwaukee, Wis.
Mahon, Samuel, Major, Ottuma, Iowa.
Marshall, Woodson S., Captain, Marion, Ind.
Marsh, F. H., Captain, 74 E. Forty-fourth street, Chicago, Ill.
Martin, J. S., General, Salem, Ill.
Mason, Geo., Major, 100 N. Clinton street, Chicago, Ill.
Mason, Roswell H., Captain, 76 Monroe street, Chicago, Ill.

- Matteson, C. F., Captain, Memorial Hall, Pub. Library Building,
Chicago, Ill.
- Mattox, A. H., Captain, 1770 Madison avenue, New York City.
- Menken, J. S., Captain, 871 West End avenue, New York, N. Y.
- Miller, A. J., Colonel, Oxford, Iowa.
- Miller, E. T., Major, Media, Delaware county, Pa.
- Monroe, B. F., Captain, 82 Michigan avenue, Chicago, Ill.
- Montgomery, Grenville Dodge, care General G. M. Dodge,
New York City.
- Moore, F. W., General, Cincinnati, Ohio.
- Moore, I. T., Colonel, Lima, Ohio.
- Morgridge, G. O., Captain, Muscatine, Iowa.
- Morrill, H. L., Major, 3805 Delmar avenue, St. Louis, Mo.
- Morrison, J. B., Captain, Ft. Madison, Iowa.
- Morton, Charles A., Colonel, Fargo, North Dakota.
- Moss, J. Thompson, Captain, 824 Farwell avenue, Chicago, Ill.
- Muhlenberg, F. P., Major, Galesburg, Mich.
- Mulvane, D. A., Captain, Topeka, Kansas.
- Munroe, J. H., Captain, Muscatine, Iowa.
- Munson, G. D., Colonel, Zanesville, Ohio.
- Murray, Ed. D., Jr., Colonel, 386 Oakwood Boulevard, Chicago.
- Neely, J. C., Captain, 80 LaSalle street, Chicago, Ill.
- Neil, H. M., Captain, cor. Fifteenth and Indianola avenues,
Columbus, O.
- Nichols F. C., Colonel, U. S. A., 146 Mass. avenue, Boston, Mass.
- Nish, J., Captain, Cary Station, Ill.
- Nixon, O. W., Major, "Inter-Ocean," Chicago, Ill.
- Noble, Mrs. H. T., Dixon, Ill.
- Noble, J. W., General, St. Louis, Mo.
- Norwood, Fred. W., Major, Hyde Park Hotel, Chicago, Ill.
- Nuckolls, Ezra, Lieutenant, Eldora, Iowa.
- Nugent, E. B., Major, Bay City, Mich.
- Nutt, E. E., Captain, Sidney, Ohio.
- O'Connor, Henry, Major, care Colonel C. C. Horton,
Marshalltown, Iowa.
- Oates, James, Captain, Cincinnati, Ark.
- Ogg, A. L., Captain, Greenfield, Ind.
- Oglesby, R. J., General, Elkhart, Logan county, Ill.
- Ord, E. O. C., Lieutenant, U. S. A., Washington, D. C.
- Osborne, H. B., Major, Kalamazoo, Mich.
- Paddock, G. L., Major, 100 Washington street, Chicago, Ill.
- Page, Harlan, Captain, 698 Washington Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.
- Parsons, Charles, Colonel, St. Louis, Mo.
- Parsons, Charles F., Boulder, Colo.

- Parsons, Lewis B., General, Flora, Clay county, Ill.
 Patier, Chas. O., Captain, Cairo, Ill.
 Pearson, R. N., General, 518 W. Monroe street, Chicago, Ill.
 Pearson, Miss Mary Logan, 518 W. Monroe street, Chicago, Ill.
 Pelton, F. W., Captain, 650 Prospect street, Cleveland, Ohio.
 Perkins, A. A., Major, 254 South Penn. ave., Denver, Colo.
 Perry, H. O., Lieutenant, 584 E. Twelfth street, Oakland, Cal.
 Peterson, B. H., Colonel, 1338 New York ave., Washington, D. C.
 Pickler, J. A., Major, Faulkton, South Dakota.
 Pierce, G. A., Colonel, Minneapolis, Minn.
 Pike, R. W., Lieutenant, Chicago, Ill.
 Pitman, W. G., Captain, Madison, Wis.
 Pitzman Julius, Captain, 615 Chestnut street, St. Louis, Mo.
 Plummer, S. C., Major, Rock Island, Ill.
 Plunkett, Wm. H., Colonel, 1325 R street, Washington, D. C.
 Poe, Mrs. Eleanor C., 414 Jefferson avenue, Detroit, Mich.
 Pope, Horton, Pueblo, Colo.
 Pope, W. S., Major, 3625 Lindell avenue, St. Louis, Mo.
 Porter, Anthony B., Captain, 154 Nassau street, New York.
 Porter, Jas. W., Lieutenant, 914 "The Temple," Chicago, Ill.
 Potts, I. B., Captain, 14 W. Frambes avenue, Columbus, Ohio.
 Powell, E., Major, Maryville, Mo.
 Powell, J. W., Major, 910 M street, Washington, D. C.
 Pratt, C. L., Lieutenant, 11 South Water street, Chicago, Ill.
 Pratt, John B., Ensign, P. O., St. Louis, Mo.
 Pride, George G., Colonel, Huntington, Ind.
 Prophet, H. S., Captain, Holmes Block, Lima, Ohio.
 Putnam, Chas. E., Captain, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
 Putney, Frank H., Lieutenant, Waukesha, Wis.

 Randall, L. G., Captain, Napoleon, O.
 Rapp, Isaac, Lieutenant, Carbondale, Ill.
 Raum, Green B., General, Chicago, Ill.
 Rassieur, Leo., Major, 2335 Whittemore Place, St. Louis, Mo.
 Ravold, M., Captain, 2806 Morgan street, St. Louis, Mo.
 Raymond, C. W., Watseka, Ill.
 Raynor, W. H., Colonel, 3339 Cherry street, Toledo, Ohio.
 Rearden, James S., Colonel, Cairo, Ill.
 Reece, Alonzo N., Captain 242 Market street, Chicago, Ill.
 Reed, D. W., Major, 2008 Sherman avenue, Evanston, Ill.
 Reed, Joseph R., Captain, Council Bluffs, Iowa.
 Reid, D. O., Captain, 835 Nineteenth street, Moline, Ill.
 Reynolds, Geo. D., Colonel, 324 Roe Building, St. Louis, Mo.
 Reynolds, J. S., General, 604 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.
 Rice, A. V., General, Census Office, Washington, D. C.
 Richardson, Lyman, Captain, Paxton House, Omaha, Neb.
 Richmond, Geo. H., Captain, Council Bluffs. Iowa.

- Richmond, J. F., Captain, 84 LaSalle street, Chicago, Ill.
Riddle, F. A., Lieutenant, 512 Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.
Riebsame, Christian, Captain, Bloomington, Ill.
Rigby, W. T., Captain, Vicksburg, Miss.
Rinaker, J. I., General, Carlinville, Ill.
Robertson, Chas. M., Davenport, Iowa.
Rogers, E. S., Captain, Gardena, Los Angeles county, Cal.
Rohr, G. W., Major, Rockford, Ill.
Rood, H. H., Captain, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.
Root, R., Major, 220 N. Fourth street, Keokuk, Iowa.
Ross, L. F., General, Lewistown, Ill.
Ruff, W. A., Captain, 142 LaSalle street, Chicago, Ill.
Ruggles, J. M., General, Havana, Ill.
Rumsey, I. P., Captain, 226 LaSalle street, Chicago, Ill.
Rumsey, J. W., Captain, Seattle, Wash.
- Sabine, A., Surgeon, Garden City, Kansas.
Sanborn, J. B., General, 187 East Ninth street, St. Paul, Minn.
Sanders, A. H., General, Davenport, Iowa.
Schenk, John, Captain, 4163 Prairie avenue, St. Louis, Mo.
Scott, J. K., Colonel, Martinsville, Ind.
Scribner, Mrs. W. S., Madison, Wis.
Seay, A. J., Colonel, Kingfisher, Oklahoma Territory.
Sexton, Mrs. Jas. A., 50 Erie street, Chicago, Ill.
Shaw, W. T., Colonel, Anamosa, Iowa.
Sherman, B. R., Major, Vinton, Iowa.
Sherman, Hoyt, Major, Des Moines, Iowa.
Sherman, P. Tecumseh, 59 Wall street, New York City.
Sherman, Thomas E., 413 W. Twelfth, Chicago, Ill.
Silva, C. P., Lieutenant, 185 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.
Skilton, John D., Monroeville, Ohio.
Slack, James R., Huntington, Ind.
Sleeth, W. M., Captain, Arkansas City, Kansas.
Smith, Chas. H., Major, 121 Cedar avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.
Smith, Chas. H., Lieutenant, Aurora, Ill.
Smith, H. I., Captain, Mason City, Iowa.
Smith, Joseph R., Colonel, U. S. A., 2300 Delancey street, Philadelphia.
Smith, J. A., Captain, Jacksonville, Ill.
Smith, M. P., Captain, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
Smith, Milo, Colonel, Clinton, Iowa.
Smith, S. T., Captain, care of Denver Club, Denver, Colo.
Smith, Wm. Sooy, General, "Owings Building," Chicago, Ill.
Soper, E. B., Captain, Emmetsburg, Iowa.
Spalding, E. B., Captain, Sioux City, Iowa.
Spalding, Z. S., Colonel, Kealia, Hawaiian Islands.
Spear, Ed., Major, 1360 Vine Place, Minneapolis, Minn.

- Spiegelhalter, Jos., Major, 2166 LaFayette avenue, St. Louis, Mo.
Spoor, N. T., Captain, 3625 Finney avenue, St. Louis, Mo.
Squires, C. E., Captain, Omaha, Neb.
Sry, Randolph, Captain, Station A, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Stanton, Cornelius A., Major, Centerville, Iowa.
Stark, C. W., Captain, Tiffany, Rock county, Wis.
Stevens, T. N., Captain, Stanton, Mich.
Stevens, W. E., Colonel, Moline, Ill.
Stewart, W. H., Captain, Woodstock, Ill.
Stibbs, J. H., General, 160 Adams street, Chicago, Ill.
Stiesmeier, Chas., Captain, 206 South Fourth st., St. Louis, Mo.
Stillwell, L., Lieutenant, Erie, Kansas.
Stone, J. C., Colonel, Burlington, Iowa.
Stone, John Y., Captain, Des Moines, Iowa.
Stockton, Joseph, General, Chicago, Ill.
Stuart, O., Colonel, Park Ridge, Cook county, Ill.
Swope, Thos., Lieutenant, Omaha, Neb.
Swords, Henry L., Major, 641 Washington st., New York City.
Sylvia, G. W., Captain, Guffey, Park county, Colo.
- Taggart, G. I., Colonel, Savannah, Ga.
Taggart, Samuel L., Captain, Dubuque, Iowa.
Thomas, Samuel, General, New York City.
Thompson, Robt. M., Major, 217 Ralph avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Thrall, W. R., Surgeon, Resor avenue, Clifton, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Tilton, H. R., Colonel, U. S. A., Army Building, St. Paul, Minn.
Towne, Mrs. O. C., 227 Horsman street, Rockford, Ill.
Tredway, D., Major, St. Louis, Mo.
Tripp, S. S., Captain, Peoria, Ill.
Tucker, A. M., Colonel, Detroit, Mich.
Tuthill, R. S., Lieutenant, 532 Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.
- Van Dyke, A. M., Major, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Van Sellar, H., Colonel, Paris, Ill.
Vail, D. F., Lieutenant, 129 E. Fourth street, St. Paul, Minn.
Vilas, Wm. F., Colonel, Madison, Wis.
- Wainwright, W. A., Captain, Noblesville, Ind.
Wallace, M. R. R., General, 3817 Michigan avenue, Chicago, Ill.
Wangelin, Richard, Belleville, Ill.
Wardner, H., Major, La Porte, Ind.
Ware, Wm. E., Major, 179 Laclede Building, St. Louis, Mo.
Warmoth, H. C., Colonel, New Orleans, La.
Warner, Willard, General, Chattanooga, Tenn.
Warner, V., Major, Clinton, Ill.
Warner, C. G., Colonel, 3123 Washington avenue, St. Louis, Mo.
Warner, Wm., Major, Kansas City, Mo.

- Warrens, C. H., Major, U. S. A. (retired), care Adjutant-General,
Washington, D. C.
- Waterhouse, A. C., Colonel, 343 Warren avenue, Chicago, Ill.
- Watts, J. M., Lieutenant, Prescott, Arizona.
- Webb, Julius Dwight, Captain, Marysville, Ohio.
- Webster, Edward F., Sixth and Wyandotte sts., Kansas City, Mo.
- Welker, Fred., Colonel, P. O. Box 50, Vancouver, B. C.
- Welles, Geo. E., General, Toledo, Ohio.
- Wheeler, Geo. F., Captain, Hotel Albany, Denver, Colo.
- White, J. E., Captain, care P. O. Department, Washington, D. C.
- Wilbur, C. T., Major, Kalamazoo, Mich.
- Wilcox, J. S., Colonel, Elgin, Ill.
- Wilcox, W. H., Captain, 552 Spring street, Elgin, Ill.
- Williams, W. S., Captain, Canton, Ohio.
- Williamson, Andrew W., Lieutenant, Augustana College,
Rock Island, Ill.
- Williamson, J. A., General, 18 East 48th street, New York, N. Y.
- Willison, A., Major, Creston, Iowa.
- Wilson, F. C., Lieutenant, 123 Park avenue, Chicago, Ill.
- Wilson, H., Colonel, Sidney, Ohio.
- Wilson, J. F., Major, 247 Ohio street, Chicago, Ill.
- Wilson, James Grant, General, 15 E. 74 street, New York City.
- Wilson, James H., General, Box 168, Wilmington, Del.
- Wilson, T. P., Major, 503 Rondo street, St. Paul, Minn.
- Winslow, E. F., General, 129 South Oxford street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Woodhull, Maxwell Van Zandt, General, 2033 G street,
Washington, D. C.
- Wright, B. T., Colonel, 164 LaSalle street, Chicago, Ill.
- Zearing, J. R., Major, 3600 Michigan avenue, Chicago, Ill.
- Zickerick, Wm., Captain, Oshkosh, Wis.

MEMBERS

BY STATES AND TOWNS.

ARIZONA.

Fort Apache — Macklin.
Prescott — Watts.

ARKANSAS.

Cincinnati — Oates.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Vancouver — Welker.

CALIFORNIA.

Coronado Beach — Churchill.
Gardena — Rogers.
Los Angeles — Cochran, McLean.
Oakland — Perry.
San Francisco — Christensen, Hawes.

COLORADO.

Boulder — Parsons (C. F.)
Denver — Ady, Perkins, Smith (S. T.), Wheeler.
Guffey (Park county) — Sylvis.
Leadville — Bohn.
Pueblo — Pope.

DELAWARE.

Wilmington — Wilson (J. H.)

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

Washington — Barlow, Breckinridge, Carr, Castle, Darling, Davis,
Eaton, Hazen, Hovey (Mrs. C. E.), Kinsman, Macfeely, Peterson,
Plunkett, Powell (J. W.), Rice, Warrens, White, Woodhull.

FLORIDA.

Brooksville (Hernando county) — Hartshorn.

GEORGIA.

Poulan — Girdner.
Rome — Coverdale.
Savannah — Taggart (G. I.)

HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.

Kealia — Spalding (Z. S.)

ILLINOIS.

Aurora — Smith (Chas. H.)

Belleville — Kueffner (Mrs. Elise), Wangelin.

Belvidere — Hurlbut, Loop.

Bloomington — Evans, McFarland (J. C.), Riebsame.

Bunker Hill — Hedley.

Cairo — Patier, Reardon.

Carbondale — Brush, Rapp.

Carlinville — Rinaker.

Cary Station — Nish.

Chicago — Ballard, Barnum, Barrett, Belknap, Bennett, Bentley, Bird, Black, Borland, Busse, Cadle (W. L.), Callender, Carroll (Mrs. J. C.), Eldridge (Mrs. H. N.), Emerson, Essroger, Everest, Fallows, Flynn, Fisher (F. P.), Frowe, Gilman, Gleason (H. J.), Harding, Heafford, Hoge, Irwin, Jacobson, Jenkins, Jenney, Keeler, Koch, Laing, Leake, Letton, Loomis, Ludwig, McArthur (John), McAuley, McGrath (M. J.), McGrath (P.), McLaren, McNulta, Marsh, Mason (Geo.), Mason (R. H.), Matteson, Monroe (B. F.), Moss, Murray, Neely, Nixon, Norwood, Paddock, Page, Pearson, Pearson (Miss Mary Logan), Pike, Porter, Pratt, Raum, Reece, Reynolds, Richmond (J. F.), Riddle, Ruff, Rumsey (I. P.), Sexton, (Mrs. Jas. A.), Sherman (T. E.), Silva, Smith (Wm. Sooy), Stibbs, Stockton, Tut-hill, Wallace, Waterhouse, Wilson (F. C.), Wilson (J. F.), Wright, Zearing.

Clinton — Warner (V.)

Dixon — Noble (Mrs. H. T.)

Elgin — Wilcox (J. S.), Wilcox (W. H.)

Elkhart — Oglesby.

Evanston — Reed (D. W.)

Flora — Parsons (L. B.)

Freeport — Atkins.

Galena — Chetlain.

Galesburg — Lanstrum.

Havana — Ruggles.

Jacksonville — Grierson, Smith (J. A.)

Joliet — Dement.

Lacon — Fort.

Lamoille — Frary.

Lewistown — Ross.

Maroa — Emery.

Mendota — Crooker.

Moline — Reid (D. O.), Stevens (W. E.)

Nashville — Krughoff.

Oak Park (Cook county) — Cheney.

ILLINOIS — Continued.

Ottawa — Hapeman.*Paris* — Van Sellar.*Park Ridge* (*Cook county*) — Stuart.*Peoria* — Burt, Campbell (R. M.), Law, McClure, Tripp.*Plainfield* — McAllister.*Princeton* — Elliott.*Quincy* — Hamilton (E. B.), Pullen.*Riverside* (*Cook county*) — Hunt.*Rockford* — Andrus, Rohr, Towne (Mrs.)*Rock Island* — Plummer, Williamson (A. W.)*Salem* — Martin.*Springfield* — Ferguson, Johnson.*Urbana* — Bixby (Mrs. A. S.)*Vermont* — Kinney.*Woodstock* — Stewart.

INDIANA.

Covington — Dunlap.*Greenfield* — Ogg.*Huntington* — Pride, Slack.*Indianapolis* — Adams, Hawkins, McGinnis.*La Porte* — Wardner.*Marion* — Marshall (W. S.)*Martinsville* — Scott*Noblesville* — Wainwright.

IOWA.

Anamosa — Shaw.*Burlington* — Frick, Stone (J. C.)*Cedar Rapids* — Camburn, Ely, Higley, Putnam, Smith (M. P.)*Centerville* — Baker, Stanton.*Chariton* — Gibbon (Mrs. W. H.)*Clarinda* — Hepburn.*Clinton* — Fegan, Smith (Milo).*Corning* — Ankeny (H. G.)*Council Bluffs* — Gordon, Reed (J. R.), Richmond (G. H.)*Creston* — Willison.*Davenport* — Robertson, Sanders.*Des Moines* — Ankeny (R. V.), Byers, Fracker, Godfrey. Hull, Mackenzie, Sherman (Hoyt), Stone (J. Y.)*De Witt* — Butterfield.*Dubuque* — Henderson, Taggart (S. L.)*Eldora* — Nuckolls.*Emmetsburg* — Soper.*Ft. Madison* — Morrison.*Keokuk* — Root.

IOWA — Continued.

Marshalltown — O'Connor.
Mason City — Smith (H. I.)
Mt. Pleasant — Beckwith.
Mt. Vernon — Rood.
Muscatine — Morgridge, Munroe (J. H.)
Ottumwa — Mahon.
Oxford — Miller (A. J.)
Red Oak — Hayes.
Sioux City — Chase, Spalding (E. B.)
Toledo — Connell.
Vinton — Sherman (B. R.)
West Liberty — McElravy.

KANSAS.

Arkansas City — Sleeth.
Bunker Hill — Bickerdyke (Mrs. M. A.)
Erie — Stillwell.
Fort Leavenworth — McClaghry.
Garden City — Sabine.
Topeka — Mulvane.
Wichita — Fabrique.

KENTUCKY.

Ludlow — Flemming.
Paducah — Hall (Mrs. Ada).

LOUISIANA.

New Orleans — Jonas, Warmoth.

MAINE.

Bangor — Clayton.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Boston — Nichols.
Milford — Fitch (Mrs. M. J.)

MICHIGAN.

Bay City — Nugent.
Detroit — Alger, Arndt, Chadwick, Chamberlin (L. H.), Poe (Mrs.),
Tucker.
Galesburg — Muhlenburg.
Ionis — Hutchinson.
Kalamazoo — Osborne, Wilbur.
Stanton — Stevens.

MINNESOTA.

Minneapolis — Leach, Pierce, Spear.

Red Wing — Hubbard.

St. Cloud — Barto.

St. Paul — Gray, Sanborn, Tilton, Vail, Wilson (T. P.)

MISSOURI.

Bethany — Cadle (H.)

Edgebrook (St. Louis county) — Brown.

Kansas City — Brumback, Colton, Crowell, Warner (W.)

Koshkonong (Oregon county) — Hitt.

Macon — Gillespie (W. C. B.)

Maryville — Powell (E.)

Memphis — Barnes (Mrs. J. W.)

Morley — Cooper.

Morrellton — Evenden.

St. Louis — Buchanan, Butler, Carroll, Coleman, Dyer, Gandolfo, Hall, Hequembourg, Hills, Hodges, Latey (Mrs. Mary S.), McFall, Morrill, Noble, Parsons (Chas.), Pitzman, Pope (W. S.), Pratt (J. B.), Rassieur, Ravold, Schenck, Spiegelhalter, Spoor, Stiesmeier, Tredway, Ware, Warner (C. G.)

MISSISSIPPI.

Vicksburg — Rigby.

NEBRASKA.

Clay Center — Dunn.

Fort Crook — Ord.

Omaha — Frederick, Richardson, Squires, Swobe.

NEW JERSEY.

Trenton — Ihrie.

NEW YORK.

Bath — Burns.

Brooklyn — Thompson, Winslow.

Buffalo — McArthur (J. N.)

New Rochelle — Andreas.

New York City — Crane, Dodge, Fisk, Grant (F. D.), Grant (Mrs. U. S.), Hamilton (S.), Mattox, Menken, Montgomery, Sherman (P. T.), Swords, Thomas, Williamson (J. A.), Wilson (Jas. G.)

Tarrytown — Ewing.

NORTH DAKOTA.

Bismarck — Gregg.

Fargo — Edwards, Morton.

OHIO.

Akron — Jacobs.

Bellefontaine — Campbell (J. Q. A.)

Bucyrus — Fisher (C. W.)

Cadiz — McConnell.

Canal Dover — Hildt.

Canton — Williams (W. S.)

Cincinnati — Armor (Mrs. Mary), Banks (J. C.), Cadle (C.), Chamberlin (W. H.), Cherry, Heath, Hickenlooper, Kemper, Lewis, McComas, McCormick, Moore (F. W.), Sry, Thrall, Van Dyke.

Cleveland — Barber (Mrs. J.), Hitchcock, Leggett (Mrs. M. D.), Lynch, Madigan, Pelton, Smith (C. H.)

Columbus — Fuller, Jones (Theo.), Kilbourne (Jas.), (Jas. R.), (G. B.), (L.), Neil, Potts.

Dayton — Bell (J. N.), Henry, Keller.

Frazeysburg — Evans (J. A.)

Fremont — Buckland.

Lakewood Hamlet (Cuyahoga county) — Howe.

Lima — Francis, Moore (I. T.), Prophet.

Lithopolis — Clark (Mrs. W. C.)

Marysville — Webb.

Middletown — Gillespie (J. W. A.)

Monroeville — Skilton.

Napoleon — Harrison, Randall.

Plainville — Hurd.

St. Marys — Hipp, Lambert.

Sidney — Nutt, Wilson (H.)

Toledo — Bell (J. B.), Bond, Raynor, Welles.

Waverly — Jones (W. S.)

Youngstown — Logan.

Zanesville — Munson.

OKLAHOMA TERRITORY.

Kingfisher — Seay.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Media (Delaware county) — Miller (E. T.)

New Castle — Jackson.

Philadelphia — Bingham, Blair, Brinton, Everts, Smith (J. R.)

Pittsburg — Fitch (Mrs. Minnie Sherman), McFarland (J. D.)

SWITZERLAND.

Geneva — De Lapalua (Madam F.)

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Faulkton — Pickler.

TENNESSEE.

Chattanooga — Healy, Warner (Willard).

UTAH.

Salt Lake — Lakin.

VERMONT.

Burlington — Howard.

WASHINGTON.

Seattle — Banks (L.), Dickerson, Rumsey (J. W.)

Spokane. — Candee.

WISCONSIN.

Crivitz (Marinette county) — Bartels.

Fond du Lac — Gilson.

Fox Lake — Eggleston.

Ironton — Blakeslee.

Janesville — Harlow.

Madison — Bryant, Cantwell, Pitman, Scribner (Mrs. W. S.), Vilas.

Milwaukee — Lademann, Magdeburg.

Oshkosh — Zickerick.

Racine — Colman.

Tiffany — Stark.

Waukesha — Putney.

**A LIST OF THE OFFICERS OF OUR SOCIETY FROM ITS
ORGANIZATION.**

PRESIDENT.

General John A. Rawlins,
Elected 1865. Died 1869.

General W. T. Sherman,
Elected 1869. Died 1891.

General Grenville M. Dodge.
Elected 1891.

TREASURER.

Colonel Addison Ware,
Elected 1865.

General Manning F. Force,
Elected 1866. Died 1899.

Major A. M. Van Dyke,
Elected 1899.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.

Surgeon John M. Woodworth,
Elected 1865.

General A. Hickenlooper,
Elected 1866.

RECORDING SECRETARY.

Colonel L. M. Dayton,
Elected 1865. Died 1891.

Colonel Cornelius Cadle,
Elected 1891.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

(*The dead are thus marked).

Lieutenant H. C. Adams, 1891.

General R. A. Alger, 1898.

Captain A. T. Andreas, 1889.

Captain W. D. E. Andrus, 1889.

General R. V. Ankeny, 1888.

- *Colonel John M. Bacon, 1882.
- *Captain E. L. Baker, 1882.
- *General M. M. Bane, 1879.
- *Captain J. Barber, 1871, 1884.
- *Captain W. H. Barlow, 1881.
- *Colonel J. W. Barnes, 1895.
- Colonel W. L. Barnum, 1883.
- Major S. E. Barrett, 1891.
- *General W. W. Belknap, 1860, 1867, 1874.
- Mr. Hugh R. Belknap, 1899.
- Colonel John B. Bell, 1897.
- Major J. J. Bell, 1881.
- Captain J. LeRoy Bennett, 1896.
- *Captain A. S. Bixby, 1875.
- Mr. Andrew A. Blair, 1897.
- *General F. P. Blair, 1866.
- *General I. J. Bloomfield, 1872.
- Major A. V. Bohn, 1886.
- Major Wm. J. Bond, 1887.
- General J. C. Breckinridge, 1899.
- *Colonel B. H. Bristow, 1871, 1875.
- Colonel George E. Bryant, 1872, 1875, 1879, 1882.
- Mr. Geo. Buckland, 1898.
- Captain Wm. S. Burns, 1883, 1885.
- Captain G. A. Busse, 1899.
- Colonel Cornelius Cadle, 1871.
- *Major W. H. Calkins, 1887.
- Captain B. M. Callender, 1893.
- General E. A. Carr, 1898.
- Captain H. A. Castle, 1891, 1898.
- *General John S. Cavender, 1867, 1884.
- Captain C. C. Chadwick, 1879, 1886, 1896.
- Captain L. H. Chamberlin, 1899.
- Major W. H. Chamberlin, 1899.
- Captain R. J. Chase, 1899.
- General A. L. Chetlain, 1877, 1892.
- Major Chas. Christensen, 1891, 1897.
- *Lieutenant W. C. Clark, 1893.
- General W. T. Clark, 1876, 1884.
- Captain Wm. Z. Clayton, 1883.
- *Captain Geo. W. Colby, 1885.
- *General Nelson Cole, 1891, 1895.
- Colonel D. C. Coleman, 1869, 1893.
- Lieutenant John Crane, 1873, 1887, 1897.
- Colonel W. P. Davis, 1878.
- *Colonel E. C. Dawes, 1875, 1893, 1894.
- *Captain J. C. DeGress, 1886.

- *Colonel F. C. Diemling, 1878.
Captain Jos. Dickerson, 1895, 1898.
General G. M. Dodge, 1868, 1869.
- *Colonel J. M. Dresser, 1885.
- *General A. C. Ducat, 1892.
Lieutenant J. R. Dunlap, 1897.
- *Major Wm. McKee Dunn, 1885.
- *General H. N. Eldridge, 1882.
Captain J. G. Everest, 1877.
Major L. H. Everts, 1888.
Major A. H. Fabrique, 1888.
- *General Cassius Fairchild, 1866, 1867.
Captain Jos. D. Fegan, 1887, 1892.
Colonel W. M. Ferry, 1874.
- *Colonel A. C. Fisk, 1887.
- *Major J. A. Fitch, 1878.
Major R. H. Flemming, 1891.
Colonel T. C. Fletcher, 1868, 1874, 1877.
General C. H. Frederick, 1897.
- *Major Geo. F. French, 1894.
Captain S. S. Frowe, 1895.
- *General John W. Fuller, 1872, 1874.
Colonel J. B. Gandolfo, 1893.
- *Colonel Wm. H. Gibbon, 1883.
- *Captain D. H. Gile, 1876.
- *Surgeon C. Goodbrake, 1882.
Lieutenant H. L. Gray, 1888.
- *General W. Q. Gresham, 1868, 1875, 1877, 1891.
Captain E. B. Hamilton, 1895.
General Schuyler Hamilton, 1884.
Lieutenant A. J. Harding, 1887.
- *General Edward Hatch, 1872.
General R. W. Healey, 1893, 1898.
Colonel W. H. Heath, 1871.
Captain Geo. H. Heafford, 1877, 1884, 1887.
- *General J. M. Hedrick, 1873.
Colonel D. B. Henderson, 1892.
Captain Geo. A. Henry, 1871.
- *Surgeon A. E. Heighway, 1877.
Colonel W. P. Hepburn, 1896.
Major M. A. Higley, 1879, 1897.
Colonel Geo. H. Hildt, 1895.
Colonel C. B. Hinsdale, 1871.
Major Chas. Hipp, 1892.
Lieutenant J. W. Hitt, 1886.
Captain W. R. Hodges, 1892.
- *Major Geo. B. Hugin, 1886.

- *Colonel Jas. F. How, 1886.
General O. O. Howard, 1867, 1895.
- *General Jas. H. Howe, 1871.
General L. F. Hubbard, 1879, 1881, 1897.
Captain J. A. T. Hull, 1898.
General F. S. Hutchinson, 1873, 1883.
Colonel Oscar L. Jackson, 1892.
Colonel Augustus Jacobson, 1887.
Colonel W. A. Jenkins, 1896, 1898.
- *Colonel E. M. Joel, 1875.
Colonel Edward Jonas, 1889.
General Theodore Jones, 1878, 1896.
Colonel Wm. B. Keeler, 1892.
Captain Louis Keller, 1895.
- *Colonel C. C. Kellogg, 1889.
Captain A. C. Kemper, 1895.
Colonel Jas. Kilbourne, 1898.
- *Colonel Kilburn Knox, 1876.
Captain O. C. Lademan, 1897.
Captain S. M. Laird, 1876.
Captain L. E. Lambert, 1889.
- *General W. J. Landram, 1869, 1877, 1879, 1887, 1889.
Captain C. E. Lanstrum, 1896.
Captain S. A. L. Law, 1893.
Colonel Wm. B. Leach, 1883, 1886, 1896.
- *Captain Wells W. Leggett, 1888.
Lieutenant Theo. W. Letton, 1889.
- *General C. E. Lippincott, 1875.
- *General John A. Logan, 1866, 1868, 1873, 1876.
Colonel John Mason Loomis, 1869.
- *Colonel D. W. C. Loudon, 1891.
- *Colonel Frank Lynch, 1873, 1879, 1887.
Captain John T. McAuley, 1893.
Major H. C. McArthur, 1878.
General John McArthur, 1867.
Colonel Jas. N. McArthur, 1891.
Colonel J. D. McClure, 1894.
- *General Ed. S. McCook, 1872.
- *Captain W. McCrory, 1884, 1885.
General John McFall, 1883.
Captain J. D. McFarland, 1883.
General G. F. McGinnis, 1874.
Captain M. J. McGrath, 1899.
General Robt. Macfeely, 1875.
- *Colonel J. W. MacMurray, 1897.
Captain F. H. Magdeburg, 1889, 1896, 1898, 1899.
Major Samuel Mahon, 1881.

- *General Dwight May, 1878.
- *Colonel A. H. Markland, 1873.
- *General Wm. R. Marshall, 1874.
 - Captain C. F. Matteson, 1889.
 - Captain A. H. Mattox, 1889.
 - Major Edgar T. Miller, 1884.
- *General Madison Miller, 1853.
 - Captain J. H. Monroe, 1875, 1882.
 - Major Wm. Bowen Moore, 1876.
 - Major Henry L. Morrill, 1894.
 - Colonel Chas. A. Morton, 1877.
 - Major F. P. Muhlenberg, 1892, 1894, 1899.
 - Captain D. A. Mulvane, 1894, 1896.
 - Colonel G. D. Munson, 1882.
- *General Eli H. Murray, 1878, 1885.
 - Major H. M. Neil, 1882.
- *Colonel H. T. Noble, 1883.
 - Mrs. H. T. Noble, 1899.
 - General John W. Noble, 1872, 1882.
 - Captain A. L. Ogg, 1881, 1892, 1899.
 - General R. J. Oglesby, 1866.
- *Colonel Wm. S. Oliver, 1878, 1885.
- *Major Joseph W. Paddock, 1894.
 - Colonel Chas. Parsons, 1898.
 - Captain Chas. O. Patier, 1893.
 - Colonel R. F. Patterson, 1877.
 - General R. N. Pearson, 1873, 1894.
 - Major A. A. Perkins, 1877, 1882.
 - Colonel Gilbert A. Pierce, 1888.
 - Major S. C. Plummer, 1886.
 - Colonel W. H. Plunkett, 1883.
- *General O. M. Poe, 1887.
- *General John Pope, 1873.
- *General B. F. Potts, 1868.
 - Major J. W. Powell, 1876.
 - Colonel George G. Pride, 1876.
 - Captain John O. Pullen, 1889.
- *Captain Geo. Puterbaugh, 1871.
 - Major Chas. E. Putnam, 1885.
 - Major Leo. Rassieur, 1892.
 - General Green B. Raum, 1878, 1891.
- *Captain J. B. Raymond, 1879.
 - Lieutenant A. N. Reece, 1888.
 - Captain C. Riebsame, 1884, 1888.
- *General Joseph Reynolds, 1879.
- *General Thomas Reynolds, 1871, 1877, 1888.
- *General E. W. Rice, 1881.

- Captain Geo. H. Richmond, 1894.
 Captain W. T. Rigby, 1896.
 Captain H. H. Rood, 1884.
 *Colonel L. H. Roots, 1884.
 Colonel N. R. Ruckle, 1872.
 *General J. M. Rusk, 1868, 1869, 1874, 1885.
 *Major John J. Safely, 1883.
 General John B. Sanborn, 1872, 1875.
 Colonel A. J. Seay, 1885.
 *Captain Jas. A. Sexton, 1889.
 Colonel Wm. T. Shaw, 1895.
 Major Hoyt Sherman, 1891, 1894.
 *Major John E. Simpson, 1872.
 *General Jas. R. Slack, 1871.
 Mr. Jas. R. Slack, 1893.
 Major Chas. H. Smith, 1886, 1888.
 *General Giles A. Smith, 1866, 1867.
 *General John E. Smith, 1873.
 Major John P. Smith, 1873.
 Colonel Milo Smith, 1895.
 Major Ed. Spear, 1876, 1886.
 *General Benj. Spooner, 1879.
 *General J. W. Sprague, 1871, 1875.
 *Major Geo. R. Steele, 1874.
 *Lieutenant W. B. Stephenson, 1870.
 *General J. D. Stevenson, 1882.
 Captain Chas. A. Stiesmeier, 1888.
 Lieutenant L. Stillwell, 1884.
 General J. C. Stockton, 1881.
 Colonel J. C. Stone, 1878.
 Captain John Y. Stone, 1893.
 *General Wm. E. Strong, 1872.
 *General J. M. Thayer, 1871, 1874.
 Major R. M. Thompson, 1878.
 *General John Tilson, 1873.
 *Colonel J. E. Tourtelotte, 1881.
 *Major O. C. Towne, 1891.
 *Captain Edward S. Tuthill, 1885.
 Lieutenant D. F. Vail, 1899.
 General Wm. Vandever, 1875.
 Colonel Wm. F. Vilas, 1872.
 *Colonel W. M. Vogelson, 1881, 1889.
 *General C. C. Walcutt, 1869, 1874, 1894.
 *Colonel Addison Ware, 1881.
 Major Wm. E. Ware, 1879, 1887.
 Colonel C. G. Warner, 1896.
 Captain Vespasian Warner, 1892.

General Willard Warner, 1881.
Major Wm. Warner, 1896, 1897.
Captain J. A. Wasson, 1874.
Colonel Fred. Welker, 1893.
General Geo. E. Welles, 1873, 1885.
General Reuben Williams, 1881.
Captain W. S. Williams, 1877, 1881.
Major L. S. Willard, 1874.
General J. A. Williamson, 1894.
Major A. Willison, 1893.
Colonel Edward H. Wolfe, 1886.
General Maxwell V. Z. Woodhull, 1876.
*Colonel John M. Woodworth, 1876.
Colonel B. T. Wright, 1897.
*General L. E. Yorke, 1872.

WAR DEPARTMENT.

CHICKAMAUGA AND CHATTANOOGA
NATIONAL MILITARY PARK COMMISSION, }
WASHINGTON, *January 18, 1900.* }

CIRCULAR:

The Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park Commission, in order to secure the greatest possible accuracy in its work, embracing historical text on tablets and monuments, landmarks designating lines of battle and important localities upon the seven battlefields included in the park project, has selected Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, October 9, 10 and 11, 1900, for a general inspection of the work of the commission.

As the substantial memorials erected on these fields will endure for centuries, all veterans, and the States which sent them forth, are interested in handing down a correct history of the deeds of valor which were there performed. As the history of every regiment and battery is briefly set forth either upon monuments erected by the Government or the States, or the tablets prepared by the Government, it will be seen that every soldier in the contending armies has a personal interest in correcting possible errors, to the end that only truth may be perpetuated in granite and bronze.

For these reasons the commission desires to secure the attendance of the various parties in interest, namely, the Congress, which will be asked to appoint a committee of examination; the governors of all States which had soldiers engaged in the battles, through such officials as they may select; the State monument commissions which have cooperated with the National Commission in the establishment of the park; the veterans of the regimental and battery organizations engaged on either side, and the general and staff officers of the various armies engaged.

It is believed that the attendance of enough of each of the classes named can be relied upon to render certain the detection of any errors of moment in the monumental inscriptions, or locations, or the general historical tablets, and in the designations of the lines of battle. While the ranks of the veterans of these fields have sorrowfully diminished, enough remain to inspect and intelligently correct all errors, and thus assist, before it becomes impossible to secure such general and united effort, in insuring historical accuracy in the restoration of the notable fields of Chickamauga, Wauhatchie, Browns Ferry, Orchard Knob, Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, and Ringgold Gap, all of which are embraced in the park project, and upon each of which the lines of battle have been established and monuments and markers erected.

At the time named there will be between 1,300 and 1,400 tablets on these fields for inspection, over half of which are the large historical plates, and 228 of which are the historical plates on monuments. There will be 511

locality tablets for verification, 350 regimental markers of fighting positions besides those occupied by the regimental monuments, and 178 battery tablets, making, with 50 to be erected during the coming season, over 2,000 tablets for examination, besides several hundred battle positions of brigade lines.

While no group of visitors can make a full inspection of the great number of tablets, monuments, and other historical markers, it is hoped that each brigade and division will have enough representatives present to insure the correction of any errors in which they may be directly interested, and by combined effort accomplish what, in the aggregate, will be a comprehensive inspection of all the work thus far accomplished in the establishment of the park.

The Army of the Cumberland and the Society of that army, embracing many of its most prominent officers, will hold a joint reunion at Chattanooga upon the dates named, and all the regimental and battery associations of that army are requested either to appoint their next reunions at the same time and place or to send committees, in order that the assistance of the veterans of that army, which has thus far been most enthusiastically rendered during the establishment of the park, may be secured for the proposed inspection, which will at the same time probably be the last general reunion on these fields of those who fought there.

This invitation, coupled with an urgent request to attend, is extended to the individual members of all army societies and posts interested in these battles, both Union and Confederate, and to the individuals of each of the armies engaged. There is, however, no appropriation from which expenses of visitors can be paid.

Efforts will be made by the Park Commission to secure low fares from all points, and the unbroken record of Chattanooga in accommodating large crowds makes it certain that there will be no increase in hotel, boarding-house, or restaurant rates, and no exorbitant charges of any kind. The dates fixed upon are generally those of delightful weather for Chattanooga and vicinity.

For the Commission:

H. V. BOYNTON,
Chairman.





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